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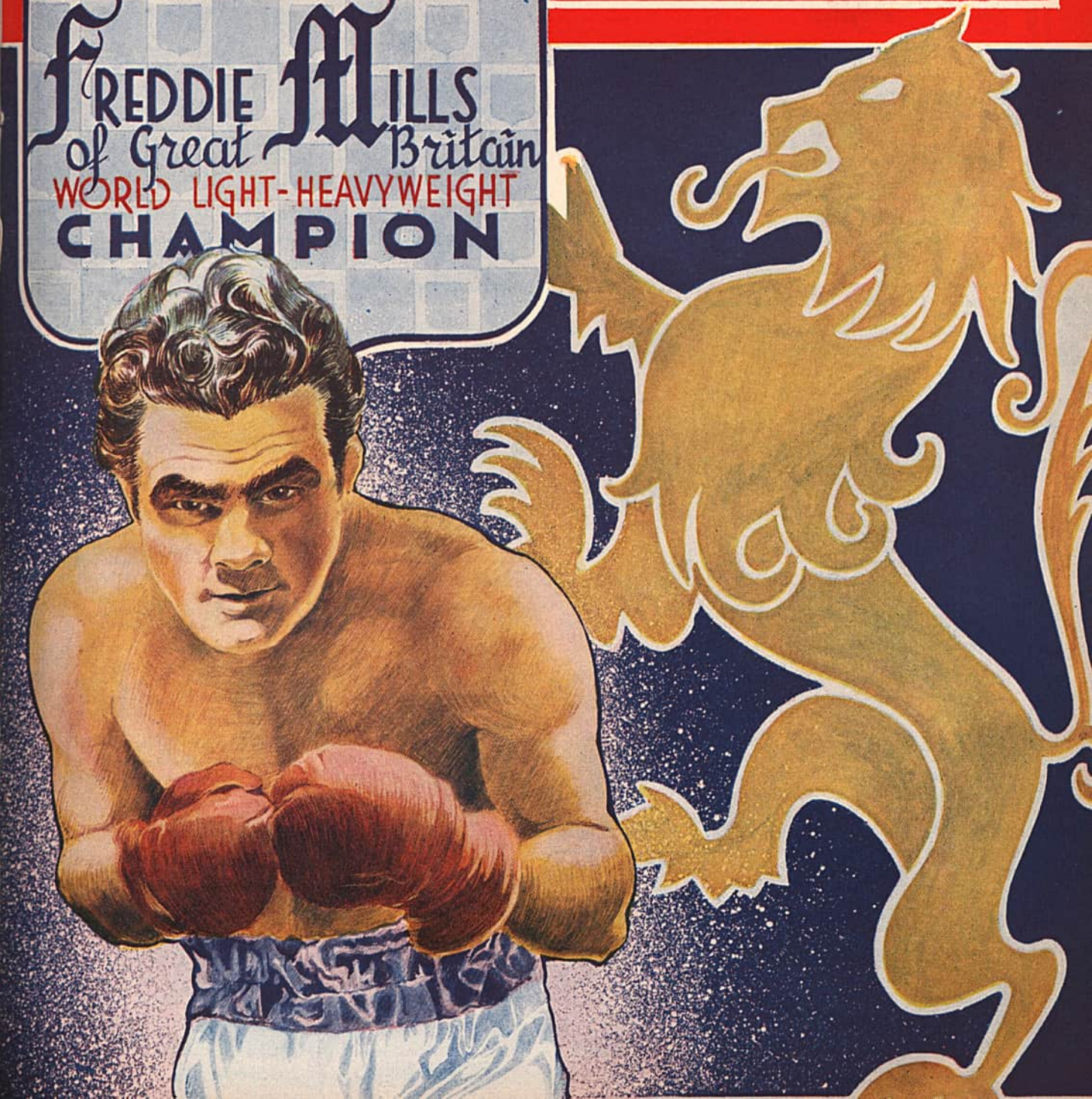

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In Our Next Issue

—

Boxing Week — The Biggest since pre-war days!

That's what the fistic menu was for the week immediately following the publication of this issue. Unfortunately we couldn't wait for the results, otherwise our publication date for the November issue would have been two weeks late, hence, you'll get a complete report of the outdoor season's outstanding program in the succeeding number.

—

The Tournament of Champions, Inc., fistic extravaganza which had as its main event the middleweight championship fight between Tony Zale and Marcel Cerdan, backed by the Jersey Joe Walcott vs. Gus Lesnevich heavyweight bout, was followed by the world lightweight championship mill at the Yankee Stadium, staged by Mike Jacobs' organization. On this same card was the ten-rounder between world welterweight king Ray Robinson and Kid Gavilan of Cuba, two contests of international importance.

—

And on the same day that the Cerdan and Zale bout was held, Bruce Woodcock, British Empire heavyweight king, made his return to the ring after a layoff of more than a year and his opponent was an American, Lee Oma.

Every one of the above bouts had a most important bearing on the world boxing situation, especially as pertains to the heavyweight division.

THE RING, as in the many past years, will give you a ringside story on each of the above.

—

Our staff photographers were on hand to get for our readers a pictorial review of each of these important ring battles.

—

You'll get a treat when you buy your copy of the December RING. It's an issue you'll want to save.

No publication will have as complete a coverage of "The Big Week in Boxing" as will the December RING.

Jersey Jones, Nat Fleischer, Dan Daniel, Johnny Sharpe and Ted Carroll were on the job to see that you get the best.

—

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RING VIDEO INVOLVES SERIOUS PROBLEMS

Twentieth Century's Decision Not to Telecast Big Cards, Promoted by the Fighters—"Kills Gate," They Insist

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Gen. John Reed Kilpatrick, President of Madison Square Garden, who says television makes fight fans.

ON THE night of June 23, 1948, boxing television achieved a crest. Not merely within the 50-mile area around the city of New York, but out beyond, through the use of airplane relay, millions of persons saw the fight between Joe Louis and Jersey Joe Walcott, which was staged in Yankee Stadium.

The 20th Century Sporting Club and the Garden received $100,000 for the video privilege. When the contract was signed it appeared to give the promoters a fine piece of lagniappe.

But when, in the aftermath of the Louis knockout, Mike Jacobs, Sol Strauss and Ned Irish sat down to verify figures and match the actual gate of less than 50,000 with expectations, ring video suffered a black eye.

The promoters became suspicious that insofar as fights and other one-shots are concerned, television was a detriment.

They came to the conclusion that whereas, on the surface, a grant of $100,000 for the television rights appeared to be so much velvet, it emphatically was far from that.

The promoters decided that, because of television, the gate had suffered a loss of much more than the hundred grand they had collected for the rights.

And so it came about that when the 20th Century S. C. made the arrangements for the Williams-Flores and Robinson-Gavilan card in Yankee Stadium on the September date, which had been reserved for a Louis-Lesnevich fight, television was barred.

In keeping video out of the Stadium, Strauss was not actuated by his own figures alone, and his own reactions.

Perhaps, if he and Mike and the Garden had had their way, they would have risked another experiment with ring television. There is video representation among the stockholders of the Garden, and they are not to be brushed aside lightly. They own considerable stock in television.

The Garden still is tied up with Gillette for televising its fight attractions. But Mike Jacobs has the option of refusing to televise any contest when held outdoors.

* * *

THE fighters told Strauss that they did not want the Stadium card televised.

The contestants, working on a percentage basis, would have shared in the video money, but they told Strauss that they were certain television was plain poison for any fight gate.

Flores was first to make the stipulation barring video. Later, Gavilan acclaimed the decision. The Cuban was coming into the ring for a small percentage and had too much at stake. He was to get only ten percent for fighting Ray Robinson.

His Cuban and Puerto Rican followers in New York are not the Stadium patron type for fights, and if the bouts had been placed on the video list, they would have prepared to settle down in taverns in Harlem and watch the television screen for the price of half a dozen beers.

"Great, that's great, now I will get some money out of the fight, not just a shot at the welterweight title, if I make a good showing," exuberated Gavilan.

When Tony Zale knocked out Rocky Graziano in Newark not so long ago, Andy Neiderreiter barred video as bad for the gate. His experience proved that he had the correct slant.

When Andy set up the Tournament of Champions card topped by Zale and Cerdan, he once more announced that there would be no television.

After the Ike Williams-Beau Jack fight in Philadelphia on July 12 had drawn a measly 12,952, with a take of $83,787, Herman Taylor said that he had lost thirty grand in the promotion, and blamed television.

"I would have drawn about $130,000 if there had been no video," Taylor added. "In the future, if the television folks want to handle any of my fights, they will have to guarantee me against loss. Otherwise, no video. They'll have to pay me the difference between what is taken in at the gate and what I figure the fight could draw."

* * *

ALL of which leads up to a general discussion of the greatest problem confronting American sport. To televise, or not to televise? That is the question!

It certainly is not boxing alone which is wrestling with the devils of indecision. Major league baseball, college and professional football—all wonder which way lies the path of prosperity.

Television is making giant strides. It is going ahead at least three times as fast as it had hoped to travel.

As a consequence, video is a complexity even for those who are involved in it, like NBC, Columbia and Dumont, and General Electric, Stromberg-Carlson and other makers of television equipment.

A man connected with the manufacturing end told me that within two years, perhaps less, there will be a $100 set that will make the current facilities look like crystal sets.

He also said that television in color already was available, but the manufacturers feared the effects on their current stocks, and

Col. Eddie Eagan, Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, who sides with Gen. Kilpatrick in saying that televised boxing shows aid in developing new fight fans.

would not put the colored imagine into the machines for at least two years.

Co-axial cables for the purpose of relaying television have been laid already as far West as Massillon, Ohio. Within a year there will be an unbroken series of cables between New York and San Francisco and Los Angeles, which will make it possible for fans in California to see a contest being fought in Yankee Stadium and the baseball enthusiasts out there to watch Joe DiMaggio and Ted Williams competing in that same arena.

This, of course, sounds terrific. But it involves tremendous problems for the ring, the diamond and other sports attracted to the honey pots of video.

* * *

TELEVISION promoters are dangling before the eyes of sports promoters visions of fortunes to be reaped through video.

The traffickers in ether waves say, "You hook up with us and you won't have to worry about the gate. We will show you more dough than you possibly could collect at the box office.

"In time, there may even be slot machine television. In any event, with so terrific and modern a medium as television, combining the picture of action with the description, radio, minus the picture, cannot survive. Video will chase radio right out of the sports business.

"Boxing and baseball will find that, through national hookups, they will reap financial harvests that will dwarf revenues now obtained through big coast-to-coast hookups in radio."

What the video people envision is the tail wagging the dog. They see themselves controlling boxing. They have a picture of television running baseball. These pictures are not good for either boxing or baseball. While the ring already has decided to stop and take account, baseball has not yet called that sort of recess.

Television is not without its benefits. It shows action. Folks accustomed to sitting at home watch these screenings, and say, "Let's go out and see the next big fight. It must be thrilling. It is so good in television, it must be terrific from a ringside seat."

Baseball and football, hockey and track, gain in a similar way. The advertising and publicity effects are vast.

However, there are great drawbacks, particularly for one-shots like a big fight. Your major league baseball magnates offer the same attraction over and over again, day after day, night after night, all figuring toward a pennant, and leading to an October goal, the world series.

A BIG fight has no connection with any other event. It stands all by itself. If it loses at the gate today, it cannot, like baseball, make up for it tomorrow. The fight is a single promotion, and must stand on its own feet.

The fighters are paid for that one night, and not, as are the ball players, for an entire season. The boxers are on a percentage and not, as are the ball players, on a yearly salary.

The 20th Century S. C. advertises, let us say, Louis and Lesnevich. It adds that the fight will be televised.

The first effect of the video announcement is a slow advance sale. The prospective client begins to think about the weather. Will it rain? Will it be hot? Will it be chilly? Would it be advisable to fight traffic, battle the mob in the subway, try to get a cab? What are the chances of getting a good seat at a fair price?

Your dyed-in-the-wool fight fan is not too likely to mull over these questions, though that seat-and-price angle is bothering him, too.

But there is a representation of at least 40 percent in the possible gate composed of persons who will weigh attendance, with its expense and possible discomforts, against a televised view of the fight.

If, as was the case in the Louis-Walcott contest in the Stadium, there are postponements on account of rain, there is a gradual dwindling of the gate and a rise in the video clientele.

Before the Louis-Walcott fight, Sol Strauss was forced to pay out $5000 in lawyers' fees to stop commercial use of the ring video. He prevented a couple of New York theatres, one in Washington and a promoter in Philadelphia from selling the televised picture of the contest.

However, there is no way of stopping Joe Doakes, who runs a neighborhood tavern, from cashing in on the sports enterprise.

"Come in and See Yankees Play Indians. Television. Air-Conditioned."

"Come in and see Louis Fight Walcott. No inconvenience, no subway crowding. Air-conditioned Tavern. Zilch's Matchless Brew, 20 cents a bottle."

You've seen such signs.

* * *

WELL, I don't have to tell you what happens. Zilch's Matchless Brew and Joe Doakes reap a harvest through no investment of their own.

Multiply that by a thousand. Then figure home video, and you don't have to be a wonder at figures to dope the results.

All this is with limited television. The way things stand, your image can be circulated only within a 50-mile area without relaying.

Coaxial cables permit relays, and out beyond the cable limit, they have a system of picking up the picture with the help of a plane. There also is delayed video. They take pictures of the direct video and show them days later. Thus television entails many brand new problems.

Suppose you have unlimited relays of boxing television. Louis fights Lesnevich in New York.

In Cleveland, two local lights are battling in the Municipal Stadium. Ordinarily they would draw about $100,000.

But with Louis fighting in New York, the local card is ignored. Sure, you don't have to have a date clash with the Louis video. But it is not Cleveland alone which would be affected. Every fight promoter from Boston to San Diego would have to fear a bigger televised fight out of his area.

The baseball people are wrestling with this problem right now. The minor leagues say that if there is unlimited relaying of major league games, they will be forced to quit.

The majors are considering adopting legislation forbidding the relaying of baseball television. But they cannot protect the Newark and Jersey City clubs from Giant, Yankee and Dodger video, any more than they can protect Milwaukee from Cub and White Sox television.

* * *

NOW, let us examine the financial end. The Golconda which television promises boxing and other sports can come only out of unlimited relays. If there are no relays, sports will be reduced, in the final analysis, to the revenues they now get out of radio, with radio eliminated. The take for boxing and other one-

shots would be somewhat higher than in baseball.

I have made a close study of television and its attendant, and fast-growing problems, its benefits and its drawbacks, and I am convinced that promotion independent of video cannot gain through video. It can only lose. THE RING, likewise, has made a study through its vast number of correspondents.

There is, of course, the possibility that television will refuse to be shoved aside by the promoters.

You will recollect that when video first broke into the fight picture, it was announced that Jack Dempsey had obtained backing for a de luxe fight arena not far from the Garden in New York.

This fancy locale was to have only 10,000 plush-lined seats. Admission prices were to be in keeping with the plush, and only big fights were to be sponsored.

I learned that one of the biggest advertising agencies in the world was behind Dempsey. It wanted to control its own television sports cards. Jack could not get the property he wanted at a decent figure, and the enterprise was dropped. Perhaps, merely delayed.

A video man said to me recently, "I do not believe that the fight and baseball people will refuse to see the benefits of television as we see them. If they refuse to go in with us, we will have to start our own fight clubs, and buy ball teams.

"We must have sports to live, and there is too much money involved on our side to make it likely that we will sit back and take a beating. Not a chance. The fight setup will be the first to undergo a change, in our direction."

Whether these be promises of new blood from worth-while sources, or threats, I do not know.

* * *

SOME video supporters will tell you that no event possibly could suffer at the gate from television. They say, "Sure, Muggsy Taylor lost thirty grand on the Williams-Jack fight. But it was not the kind of attraction he figured. The weather was hot, he had a convention in town; he had one Negro against another which always is bad for the box office, and he offered an inflated attraction."

Could be. Perhaps boxing has over-expanded. But I still say that a fight, plus video, adds up to reduced gate no matter who the contestants may be.

Fight managers are very much alive to the video menace. They would be delighted if television were barred from all fight clubs. In the meantime, they have put up a battle for a share, and around New York, have won it.

For six weeks the Boxing Managers' Guild conducted a strike against the 20th Century S. C., demanding its share of the video gold.

Strauss and his partner, Madison Square Garden, held out. "Television is not your business any more than is radio," he insisted.

However, in the long run Strauss, representing Jacobs, had to promise the managers half the video profits.

The Garden Corporation refused to line up with this settlement, but it, too, say the managers, will soon have to get in line or schedule more basketball games.

In accepting the settlement, the Managers' Guild reserved the right to reopen the entire issue—and it will, be sure of that, is the declaration of Charley Johnston, its president.

Sol Strauss, acting head of Mike Jacobs' organization, who declares that though television is a good thing for sports, it cuts into the attendance of outdoor shows.

An official of the Garden said that he believed the television effect on receipts had been exaggerated.

"Last Winter there was a tennis match in this arena between Jack Kramer and Bobby Riggs," he explained.

"We had one of the prize blizzards of the blizzardy Winter that night. The show was televised. Now, there was the test. Would the customers show up? They did; 15,000 of them. If the attraction is a worthy one, the fans will come out."

* * *

MOTION picture people say television is hurting them tremendously, and they add that a televised fight loses value as a movie attraction.

The first fight ever telecast in this country was Lou Nova's victory over Max Baer in Yankee Stadium on Thursday, June 1, 1939.

The National Broadcasting Company telecast the scrap and invited a big turnout to see the images in its studios.

"Terrific possibilities," said the onlookers. As a matter of fact, they could not see the faces of the fighters, and were able to tell Baer from Nova because Max wore black trunks and they showed darker than Lou's purple shorts, but all this has been rectified.

Syd Hulls, English fight promoter, who came over here in 1940 with Eric Boon, British lightweight, told THE RING that video had not hurt ring gates over there. However, things have changed.

"The Boon-Danaher fight was televised," Hull said. "It drew capacity at Harringay—12,000 persons, $65,000. It was the first fight ever televised.

"I also sold the television rights to theatres. Some of the larger ones paid me $500 or more for the privilege."

Mike Jacobs has the rosiest visions about video. He sees the coast-to-coast value of a heavyweight championship fight growing to $5,000,000 as a television attraction. He figures that special permits to theatres all over the country will bring in that sort of revenue. Maybe!

* * *

THE television issue has developed into a serious one out on the Pacific Coast, where George Parnassus sued Hollywood Legion Stadium last November for having televised a fight in which one of his charges was a contestant without having obtained George's permission. Listen to the Parnassus view of boxing video:

"In time, television will kill the boxing game. It's simple. Fans will be able to stay at home or in a saloon and watch a fight for nothing, instead of going to a club and paying to see a show.

"I am told there are 13,000 sets in this area alone. Most of them are in public places. Anyone can drop into a place and see the fights for the price of a bottle of beer."

Tommy Farmer, manager of Manuel Ortiz, chimed in. "A friend of mine said he saw me on television not long ago. I wasn't very flattered—he was sitting in a cocktail bar at the time."

There are no commercial sponsors of television now. "But there will be," argued Parnassus, "and who do you think will be taking control of boxing? Who will be making the matches? I'll tell you—toastie-crunchie dog foods, or the strange case of John's other wife."

He said the nation's standard time schedule would permit a sponsor to televise a fight in

(Continued on page 41)

Encouraging Signs

Activity of World Champions During 1948 Outdoor Campaign Augurs Well for Coming Indoor Season

By JERSEY JONES

ONE of the few encouraging features of the recent outdoor campaign was the unusual activity of the various champions.

Crowded into the comparatively brief space of four and a half months—from mid-May to the latter part of September—a total of nine world title matches were staged, with every division, excepting flyweight and featherweight, represented in the industrious program.

The busiest champion was Ike Williams, who staked his lightweight laurels no less than three times—against Enrique Bolaños in Los Angeles, Beau Jack in Philadelphia and Jesse Flores in New York.

The middleweight title came up for two official outings—in the Rocky Graziano-Tony Zale affair in Newark and the Zale-Marcel Cerdan meeting in Jersey City.

The other championship offerings were the Joe Louis-Jersey Joe Walcott heavyweight engagement in New York, the Gus Lesnevich-Freddie Mills light-heavyweight presentation in London, the Ray Robinson-Bernard Docusen welterweight scuffle in Chicago, and the Manuel Ortiz-Memo Valero bantamweight brawl in Mexicali, on the Mexico-California border.

Even the two title-holders who didn't gamble their precious laurels in official championship bouts—flyweight Rinty Monaghan and featherweight Willie Pep—kept themselves active in overweight affairs. As a matter of fact, Pep packed in one of the busiest schedules of his entire career. From May 7 to September 10, Willie scattered nine bouts from his native Hartford, where he fought twice, to Detroit, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Flint, Utica, Waterbury and New York.

It was, by all odds, the most industrious summer campaign ring champions had known since the pre-war era.

Despite the unwonted activity of the title-holders, however, the recent outdoor season hardly could have been labelled a four-star smash hit.

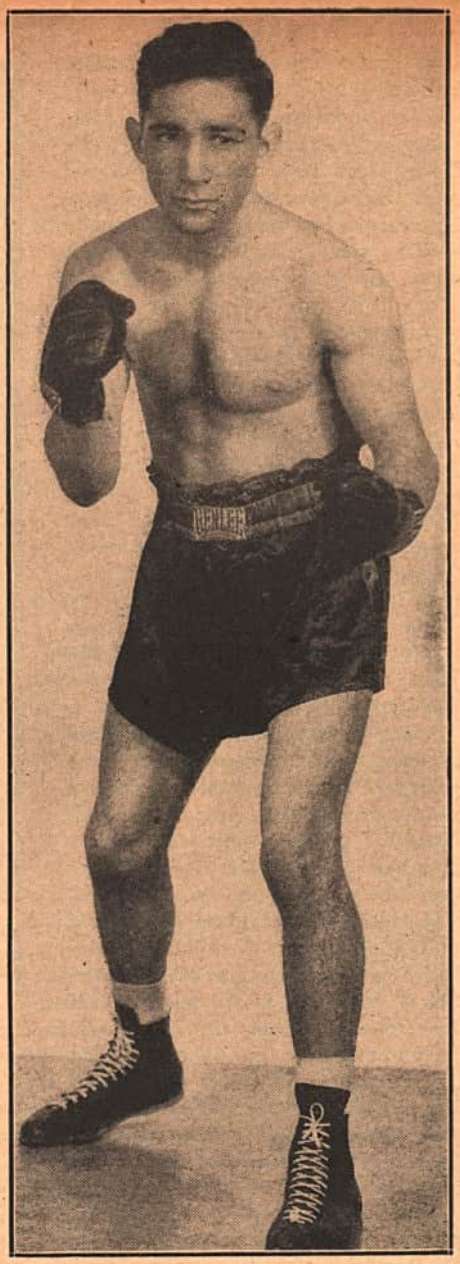
Ike Williams proved a real fighting champion by defending lightweight title three times in four months.

Taken by and large, it probably was one of the poorest summers boxing has experienced since the unlamented Depression of the early '30's.

Operating an open-air arena is a risky venture at any time. But it has become an even more hazardous gamble in recent years. A promoter doesn't merely have the whimsical elements to contend with now. Along with uncertain weather, he finds himself competing with an increasing number of other attractions, particularly night baseball, and another powerful rival, television.

A lack of good fighters isn't helping the cause, either.

The combination has become too much for the average promoter. An occasional show of exceptional merit may have a chance to succeed at the box-office, but the odds are all against an ordinary card, and a club that tries to function on a weekly basis is definitely inviting disaster.



Busy in non-title bouts during summer, Willie Pep may risk his featherweight crown during coming season.

Of perhaps a dozen sluggeries that tried to operate regularly in the New York metropolitan area — in Manhattan, the Bronx, Brooklyn, Staten Island, Long Island, Newark and Elizabeth—probably not more than one or two revealed a financial profit at the close of the recent summer season. A couple may have come out even. The majority finished with varying quantities of red ink splashed across their ledgers.

Unquestionably, too many clubs tried to buck each other and existing conditions. There weren't enough good attractions to cover the lot.

A "small" club in New York operates under a terrific overhead. It must average in the neighborhood of $3,500 in gross receipts before it "goes off the nut," as the quaint language of Jacobs Beach would have it. There are very few arenas capable of doing this much business week after week.

* * *

IN recent years, one of the few consistently successful "small" clubs in the metropolitan area has been the Fort Hamilton Arena in Brooklyn. Operating on an Army reservation, with comparatively little of the overhead carried by "outside" sluggeries, this arena, with a capacity of 5,000, and popular prices of $1, $2 and $3 prevailing, regularly drew from $5,000 to $10,000 with its Thursday night shows.

With an exceptionally long season—usually opening early in May and running through to mid-October—it averages from 18 to 20 shows.

Veteran Manuel Ortiz still rules a bantam division that has become practically extinct on American big-time.

In 1947 the Fort's boxing receipts grossed in the vicinity of $140,000.

By the time the final figures are in for 1948, it is doubtful if they will hit $100,000.

The reason for the decline?

Matchmaker Ray Monahan's explanation covers the situation thoroughly:

"We had some miserable weather this past summer, and competition became keener from night baseball, trotting races and television. But that doesn't tell the entire story.

"Our main problem—the same problem all the other clubs had to face—was a lack of good box-office attractions. There were very few fighters around with big personal followings. What few there were realized their drawing powers, and either held off for big-money shots, or laid off altogether during the summer. If and when one of them did condescend to box for one of the smaller clubs, he insisted on soft opposition. There's nothing that hurts a club more than a one-sided match.

"There's been no falling-off of interest on the part of the boxing public. Give the fans the sort of show that appeals to them, and they'll come out, strong as ever. We proved that a couple of times, when we were lucky to get the sort of matches we wanted, and drew gates of $7,000 and $8,000. But those matches weren't available often enough. The fighters just weren't around.

"Some of the other clubs had much rougher going than we had. There was many a week when they couldn't round up main events, and had to resort to what they called 'new talent' cards of sixes and fours, using some of the better preliminary kids."

* * *

THESE conditions were not confined exclusively to New York and outlying districts. They were more or less typical of the entire industry.

A few isolated sectors, fortunate in having good local attractions, did all right for themselves.

In Syracuse, for instance, boxing enjoyed one of the most prosperous summers it has known, with native favorites like Joey DeJohn and Nick Barone available.

Enrique Bolanos, a tremendous box-office draw in Los Angeles, played to top figures there any time he fought, and his lightweight title match with Ike Williams in Wrigley Field set an all-time high for California boxing, $152,000.

Pittsburgh did well during the summer, and two major promotions in Forbes Field became assured successes because of the popularity of Charley (Zivic) Affif, Lee Sala and Rusty Payne.

The rivalry of Billy Kahut of Portland, Bill Peterson of Seattle and Ray Hawkins of Tacoma produced several big gates for heavyweight offerings in Oregon and Washington.

But these instances were the exceptions to the general rule. Most of the cities and towns that tried to operate with regular schedules during the warmer months found the going exceedingly rugged, and many a normally good fistic center either closed down entirely or promoted only one or two "spot" shows, as and when the right attractions materialized.

* * *

EVEN the big-time offerings encountered some unpleasant developments. At least two of the championship bouts staged outdoors were financial losers.

The Ike Williams-Beau Jack affair in Philadelphia's Municipal Stadium was confidently expected to draw $125,000, and net the promoter a fairly substantial profit. But the figures fell considerably short of the advance calculations. The receipts hit $83,787, and the deficit on the venture was estimated at $15,000. Television was blamed largely for the disappointing developments.

The Ray Robinson-Bernard Docusen bout in Chicago's Comiskey Park was another financial setback for the promoter—and a heavy one. Two postponements and miserable weather the day of the scrap contributed chiefly to the sparse gathering, and a match that was tabbed for a certain $100,000 gate grossed less than half that, the count showing $45,640.

Recognized as one of the best fistic centers along the Atlantic seaboard, Boston made no effort to operate during the summer. With both of its major league entries, the Red Sox and the Braves, in the midst of hectic scrambles for their respective pennants, the Hub was too excited over baseball to pay much attention to other sports, and the fistic entrepreneurs wisely decided to close down.

Cleveland and Detroit, two other top boxing cities, realized the hazards involved in trying to function on a steady basis, and contented themselves with occasional cards that did not entail much financial risk.

After their losing venture with Robinson and Docusen, the Chicago promoters came back with another outdoor show in Comiskey Park—and dropped another bundle of cash with a card topped by Docusen and Gene Burton.

Two rival organizations promoted in Washington during the summer, and between them staged six shows in Griffith Stadium, but it is doubtful if they did much better than break even on their season's operations—if, indeed, they fared that well.

* * *

WHAT the coming indoor campaign may produce is something, of course, that remains to be seen.

There is nothing that springs more eternal than optimism in the breast of a boxing promoter.

Regardless of how disastrous his previous ventures may have been, this always is a new day and a new season for him.

Much of boxing's immediate future depends on developments at the pair of late September extravaganzas booked by the rival Tournament of Champions and the 20th Century Sporting Club.

Out of the Zale-Cerdan and Walcott-Lesnevich double header in Jersey City, and the Williams-Flores and Robinson-Gavilan twin bill at the Yankee Stadium are likely to come several interesting possibilities for the winter and spring campaigns.

But the outlook at the moment is not too encouraging. With the newly-organized Tournament of Champions threatening serious competition to Mike Jacobs' organization, there should be some keen maneuvering these next few months for top attractions.

Meeting of Joe Baksi (above) and Ezzard Charles expected to have important bearing on heavyweight situation.

Unfortunately, however, there are very few top attractions shaping up at this writing. For the most part, the current headliners are the same veterans who were stumbling along at the front of the parade a year ago, minus a few who have since faded from the scene.

The only promise of fairly interesting action is held out by the heavyweights. One match already has materialized in the signing of Joe Baksi and Ezzard Charles for Madison Square Garden early in November. Provided, of course, nothing untoward happens to either Joe or Ezzard in the meantime, their meeting will have an important bearing on the confused heavyweight situation.

Pairing the winner of the Baksi-Charles affair with the survivor of the Walcott-Lesnevich melee would go a long way toward determining Joe Louis' successor—if Shufflin' Joe is serious in his announced intention to retire. If, however, Louis changes his mind, and elects to fight again, his logical rival will be determined by the proposed elimination series.

* * *

THERE isn't much big-time activity any of the other divisions can promise for a while.

The three top-bracketed light-heavies—Champion Freddie Mills, Lesnevich and Charles—seem to be ignoring each other and centering their attentions in heavyweight competition. While Lesnevich tries his luck with Walcott, and Charles is paired with Baksi, Mills is planning a hop to South Africa for a November date with Johnny Ralph.

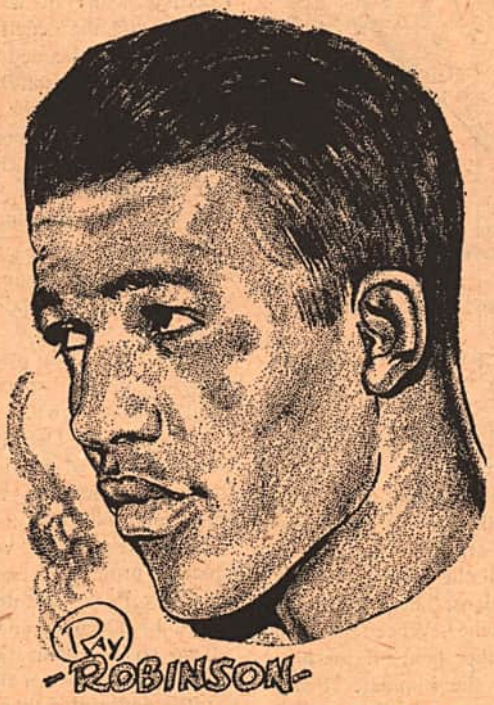
Regardless of who wins the Zale-Cerdan argument, it hardly is likely that he'll be much in evidence during the indoor campaign. Tony and Marcel are two of a type—ringworn veterans, who cannot afford to fight too often, and prefer holding out for big-money shots.

If Zale still is champion after the Jersey City affair, he'll probably go into retirement again until next summer, while Cerdan, if he wins, is almost certain to head back to France and cash in on personal appearances, radio contracts and other lucrative by-products of ring glory.

The one "big" match that awaits the winner is with Ray Robinson—provided, of course, nothing happens to Ray in the meantime—and this definitely is too tremendous an attraction for any indoor arena. It would be a red-hot "natural" for a baseball stadium in 1949.

Meanwhile, it is doubtful if Robinson will defend his welterweight laurels again. Sugar Ray has been finding it increasingly difficult to make the class limit, 147 pounds, and he'd much prefer campaigning in the heavier middleweight ranks. But if a challenger were to flash suddenly across the scene, and arouse the public's fancy sufficiently to create a demand for a title match, and a healthy payday for him, Robinson may be receptive to an offer.

At this writing, however, Ray is practically without opposition. He eliminated his outstanding rival when he whipped Docusen in Chicago, and there is no one else in view right now who would figure to draw important money with him in a championship bout.



With no welterweight opposition remaining, Ray Robinson is casting eyes at middleweight laurels.

Rinty Monaghan and the flyweight title seem content to remain in the European theater of fistic operations.

* * *

ASSUMING, of course, that he'll still be holding the lightweight title after his Yankee Stadium date with Jesse Flores, Ike Williams will find himself in almost the same unenviable position as Robinson—a champion of a division lacking in outstanding competition.

Williams has done a thorough job of wading through the 135-pound ranks, and the only challenger who appears capable of giving him anything approximating a real argument is Enrique Bolanos. Ike edged out Bolanos in their Los Angeles brawl during the past summer, but from all accounts his margin was slight, and it was the sort of scrap that could welcome an encore.

Willie Pep is long overdue for a defense of his featherweight title, and it is quite likely that he'll decide to do something about it during the coming indoor season.

Willie's most persistent challenger is Joe (Sandy) Saddler, and this is the match for which Madison Square Garden has been dickering.

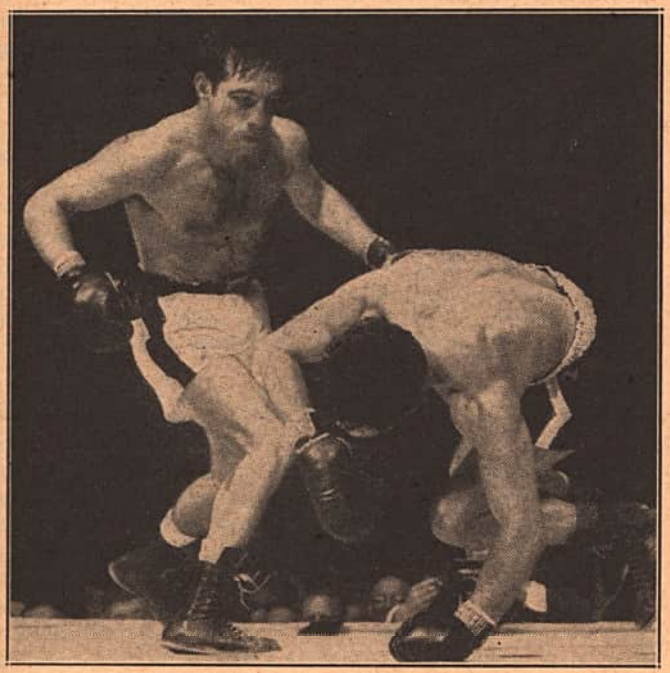
Aside from Saddler, there are no featherweights on the American scene who could be regarded seriously as threats to Pep's laurels. But there is a strong possibility of an "international touch" being supplied to the 126-pound picture shortly. Eddie Miller, Australian champion, currently campaigning in Europe, is talking of an American invasion, and reports also have it that Raymond Famechon, French and European champion, would be willing to consider a jaunt here if guaranteed a title match with Pep.

To all intents and purposes, the bantamweight and flyweight classes have become practically extinct on the American big-time.

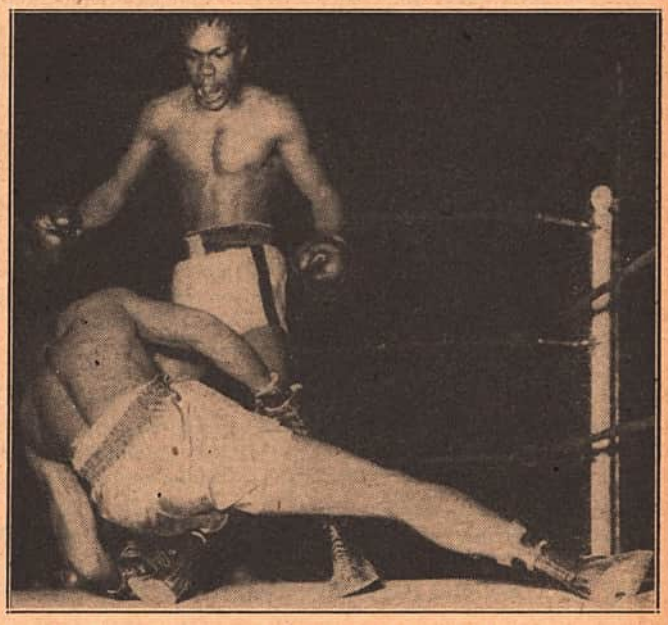
Manuel Ortiz, veteran ruler of the 118-pound roost, sticks closely to the old home grounds in California, seldom venturing beyond its borders, and fights only as and when the mood catches him, which isn't often. Ortiz has little, if any, serious competition in the United States, and bantams represent so little to the box-office, even in their one remaining stronghold here, California, that it hardly would be worth while *(Continued on page 46)*

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH

A happy quartet—From left to right—Tony Zale, Jersey Joe Walcott, Gus Lesnevich and Marcel Cerdan. The above photo was taken after each of these world famous battlers signed a contract for the Tournament of Champions show at Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City.



Willie Pep, featherweight king, slips to the canvas as he attempts to get out of range of Paddy DeMarco's attack. Pep won the unanimous decision. He outclassed his rough opponent who fouled repeatedly. Willie's boxing was superb. It was his seventy-first bout without a loss.



Freddie Dawson, Chicago lightweight, ends his battle with Kid Dinamita of Santo Domingo in the ninth round at Comiskey Ball Park in the semi-final of the Bernard Docusen vs. Eugene Burton bout which ended in a draw. Dawson previously had downed the Central American lightweight king with a volley of blows. The performance of Dawson in this contest, gained for him a high post in THE RING *Ratings in this month's issue. Freddie is now ranked sixth.*

DEMPSEY ANALYSES LOW RING TALENT

Jack Blames G.I. Bill of Rights for Failure of World War II to Produce Expected Wealth of Fistic Contenders

By AL BUCK

Jack Dempsey who descries lack of cooperation on part of Uncle Sam in helping discharged service men who seek to take up boxing.

BLAME it on the G.I. Bill of Rights. Jack Dempsey does, although he believes other factors have contributed to the scarcity of fistic talent. World War II has not produced the champions it was supposed to bring out. What are the reasons?

"There are many causes," Dempsey answered. "First is the G.I. Bill of Rights."

Under this law, a generous government agrees to pay the tuition of honorably discharged soldiers seeking a college education. If the ex-soldier or sailor is lacking in academic requirements, the G.I. Bill of Rights makes it possible for him to learn a trade.

"He can even take up ballroom dancing, or cocktail shaking," Jack pointed out. "The only thing he can't study is boxing. The Government won't pay his fees at Stillman's Gymnasium."

No college graduate has yet become heavyweight champion. Steve Hamas, from Penn State, came the closest, but he was knocked out by Max Schmeling in Germany before the war. Cloistered halls of learning are not a training ground for boxers.

The 52-20 clubs, so called because Uncle Sam pays unemployed veterans $20 a week for 52 weeks after they are discharged, are another reason for the lack of fistic talent. As a result no ex-G.I. need go hungry. The best pugilists are "hungry fighters."

"Look at our record in the Olympic Games. We didn't win a fight," Dempsey commented. "I believe that is because we're too well fed. The urge to fight is born in poverty. Most successful boxers had to fight to eat in the beginning. I did, for one."

* * *

SOCIAL security, unemployment insurance and the many welfare agencies make it easier to get by today than was the case following World War I. Then if a man lost a job he didn't eat until he found another. Many in desperation turned to boxing for a livelihood.

"It was rough all right. I rode the rods in my early days, and often didn't know where my next meal was coming from," Jack recalled. "The rough and tumble life made me a better fighter I think. I hope they made me a better man."

Dempsey thinks the length of World War II had something to do with the present lack of fistic talent. It lasted too long for some of the champions. Freddie (Red) Cochrane, the welterweight boss, was one whose best years were spent in the Navy.

By the time Red was discharged he had only his title left. That he surrendered in exchange for a $50,000 guarantee and was knocked out by Marty Servo. Marty didn't last long either, as he had rusted away as a boxer while serving in the Coast Guard.

Gus Lesnevich and Tony Zale were exceptions. Joe Louis retained a measure of his skill, but Montgomery, the lightweight champion, proved a setup for Ike Williams after Bob's discharge from the Army.

"Don't let anybody kid you about Louis. He was as great a heavyweight as I have seen, but that was before the War," Dempsey declared. "Since the War he hasn't been 25 percent the fighter he was. Joe won because his opposition was ordinary. In fact, you could call it very second rate."

World War I lasted about 18 months. The champions who went overseas included Mike O'Dowd, Harry Greb, Pete Herman and Joe Lynch. They were not away from the ring long enough to get rusty. They fought in Europe and were back home before anybody realized they had been away.

* * *

TRAINING methods were different too. In the recent War the Navy was a house divided on physical training. Captain Tom Hamilton, in charge of pre-flight units, believed in competition. He turned out some wonderful football teams. He also had hard-hitting baseball teams scattered around the different bases.

He didn't have any boxers, at least none that anybody heard about.

Commander Gene Tunney didn't have any boxers either. Gene went in for setting up exercises and muscle building drills. He didn't believe in competition as a basic training method.

"I trained thousands of kids at Manhattan Beach," explained Dempsey, who served in the Coast Guard with the rank of commander. "I had them box, but I didn't have them long enough to teach them more than the elementary things.

"I had to get them in shape in a hurry. There was no thought in my mind about turning out a finished boxer," Jack explained. "What I was trying to do was to send physically fit sailors to sea. Tunney had the same idea in the Navy."

On the day Dempsey won the heavyweight crown—July 4, 1918—Bob Martin became the Inter-Allied champion by knocking out Gordon Goghill of Australia, in one round. Naturally there was talk of matching the conqueror of Jess Willard and the soldier champion. Fighting Bob failed to make the grade and his career ended when he was stopped in 10 rounds by Floyd Johnson.

It wasn't until 1926, eight years after he won the AEF heavyweight title, that Tunney outpointed Dempsey at Philadelphia. Gene had to battle his way to the top after he was discharged. The same may be true of some unknown ex-soldier today.

"It takes time to develop a heavyweight. That's why I'm not going to rush Jo Weidin," said Dempsey. "He's a good hitter. That's all I know about him. I do know that since he can hit he has a chance."

Weidin is the Austrian heavyweight brought to the U. S. A. by Dempsey and Gus Wilson, who used to train Georges Carpentier. Jo has a good record against second flight opposition in Europe and England.

* * *

OF course the youngsters who have turned to the ring following their discharge from the Army or the Navy face a far different situation than did their fathers and uncles after World War I. As Dempsey pointed out, Rickard was alive and active, and old Tex was the greatest promoter of them all.

Rickard had imagination. That's what impelled him to import Georges Carpentier, the French war hero and European champion, to box Dempsey at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City. The international flavor of the match resulted in the first million dollar gate.

Before that could happen Carpentier had to be built up on this side of the Atlantic. With that purpose in mind, Tex matched him with Battling Levinsky, the American light-heavyweight champion. By knocking out Levinsky, Carpentier became the world champion.

"Rickard planned it that way, although the phrase wasn't in use then as it is now," Dempsey declared. "I wish some of our present day promoters would do a little planning.

"All they think they have to do is throw two fighters into the ring, any two, just as long as they satisfy their radio and television sponsors. Nobody seems to think about the fans any more.

"It might have been different had Mike Jacobs been physically able to remain active. Mike was a showman, if nothing else, and he would never have allowed Louis, the game's best attraction, to remain idle for over a year," Jack continued.

"I don't think you'd have seen Gus Lesnevich losing the light-heavyweight title to Freddie Mills in London if Jacobs had been around. Uncle Mike would have never let Gus get on the boat.

"As a result we'd have had a Louis-Lesnevich bout and another million-dollar gate this fall. That we haven't can be blamed on the promoter," insisted the former champion.

* * *

DEMPSEY thinks Louis will fight again. The big offers and the certain financial rewards will make the champion change his mind.

Since Jacobs' illness, boxing at Madison Square Garden has been in charge of Sol Strauss, the promoter's cousin. The Jacobs monopoly no longer exists.

"I think competition is a good thing for boxing. It is good for every other business so why shouldn't it apply to the fight game," Dempsey declared. "The Tournament of Champions, if it hasn't done anything else, has created interest in the name. They've bid high for matches and as a result the Garden has had to put on better shows.

"When there is competition the fighters can get more for their services, and the fans get a better break all around.

"It's a good thing to have occasional title bouts in cities other than New York. Only the boxing commissions should see to it that the champions meet worthy contenders.

"The New York Commission should declare war on monopoly. It isn't right for one corporation, such as the 20th Century Sporting Club, to tie up and operate both the Garden and the St. Nicholas Arena. It isn't right that the same corporation be allowed to contract for both baseball parks.

Luis Angel Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, who might have become a world champion if he had not discarded his American trainer, Jimmy Deforest.

"The 20th Century has not run a fight in the Polo Grounds since 1941, and yet through a fee splitting arrangement with the Yankee Stadium, it is able to stifle competition.

"You can't blame Jacobs or Strauss for this. They're business men. You can't blame the owners of the ball parks either. The fault lies with the New York Commission. It should discourage monopoly, instead of protecting it."

* * *

"WHY wasn't Andy Neiderreiter and his associates encouraged to bring the Zale-Cerdan and the Lesnevich-Walcott fights to New York? Why was it necessary for them to seek refuge in Jersey City? Those are questions the fight fans are asking, and they are entitled to the correct answers," Jack concluded.

Dempsey observed an anniversary on September 14. Twenty-five years have elapsed since he knocked out Luis Angel Firpo in the Polo Grounds. He did it in three minutes and 57 seconds of thrilling fighting.

There are many who believe the Dempsey-Firpo battle was the greatest yet fought. Whether that is true or not, the old Manassa Mauler is still in there punching.

Speaking of Firpo, it is Dempsey's opinion that if the Argentinian had placed himself in the hands of an American manager and had tossed aside the hangers-on from his native land, he would not only have lasted longer as a top ring-man but might have gained the top rung of the ladder.

"I've been hit by many fighters, but the fellow who in my opinion hurt me most, was Firpo. For a time after he put me out of the ring, I acted like one in a sub-conscious state. That I came back in the second round to down him several times and knock him cold, was due to the fine handling in my corner by Doc Kearns and Jerry Luvadis. They came no better than Kearns where seconding was concerned."

(Continued on page 34)

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Dempsey Too Powerful for Harry Greb

Olympic Scoring System Needs Revision

T of C Has Revived Interest in Boxing

COMES a voice out of the past. The voice of Gus Wilson, once trainer of Georges Carpentier and later, of Jack Dempsey.

With the announced retirement of Joe Louis, plenty of gasoline has been spilled on the fires of Dempsey vs. Louis discussion.

But Wilson, in an interview with Dink Carroll in Montreal, never mentioned this debate. He came out boldly with the statement that Jack would have been whipped by either Jack Johnson or Harry Greb.

A discussion of Dempsey vs. Johnson, who was a wily, crafty, skilled, masterly boxer and a terrific counter fighter, would take pages and pages to cover.

But I certainly cannot go along with Gus when he says Greb would have beaten Dempsey. Harry was a marvel for his weight. But he could not have outlasted the Mauler in a contest of power and punches.

Here is what Wilson had to say:

"I think two men would have whipped Dempsey on the best day he ever saw—Jack Johnson and Harry Greb," Wilson said. "Jack would have grown discouraged when he found he couldn't hit Johnson. Greb boxed Dempsey in the gym when Jack was getting ready for a defense of his title. He had the style to lick Jack—he slapped him around that day. Not many people realized how great Greb was. Pound for pound he may have been the greatest fighter who ever lived.

"Gene Tunney was the most unappreciated and underrated fighter of them all.

"He licked Dempsey twice but I don't think he'd have beaten Jack when he was at his peak. But Gene was strong, smart and a murderous body-puncher. He could kill you with a right-hand punch over the heart. He retired too soon for anybody to get a true line on him. Nobody knows how great he might have been if he'd stayed in the ring a few more years. He was a real champion."

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WHAT'S wrong with our young boxers. From the little fellows among the flyweights to the giants of the heavyweight division, both in the amateur and professional field, there seems little to hope for compared to the halcyon days of the sport in this country. If we are to be guided by what our team did in the Olympic Games in London recently, our crop of up-coming battlers is by far the worst we have had in many years. And this goes for the simon pures as well as the money chasers.

In an interview with Al Buck, regular RING staff writer, Jack Dempsey has a lot to say about the situation. He gives his views and good points he brings out.

Of the men whom we sent overseas to the Wembley Stadium to compete against the outstanding amateurs of other countries, only one of our boys out of the sixteen in the eight classes to reach the finals, came from the United States. The general opinion here was that we would carry off the honors in the flyweight division, the middleweight and the heavyweight, yet we didn't come out on top in any class.

Jay Lambeth of the University of Utah, the big pre-medical student, a handsome giant, figured to wallop the daylights out of every other competitor in his class based on his performances in this country during the tryouts, but he was eliminated in the quarter-finals by Johnny Arthur of South Africa. The South African took third place in the final round which was won by a Swiss, H. Muller.

In the flyweight section, Horace Herring of St. Petersburg, Florida, a 24-year-old Navy steward's mate, lost the final to J. Torma of Czecho-Slovakia. This was the fourth time in our competition in the Olympics that an American team failed to get one first. It repeated the dose suffered by the U. S. in the 1908, 1928 and 1936 Olympics.

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WHO is to blame for this year's poor showing? Perhaps Dempsey's analysis fits the case. But I don't agree with him so far as the amateurs are concerned. I blame the coaching and our Olympic Committee. The Golden Gloves tournaments which I have watched, have developed many good prospects. Yet these same boys, after gaining a place on the Olympic team, failed miserably against foreign competition because those in whose charge they were placed, had a system of training which was not centered on the international rules adopted by the Olympic Committee whereas the foreigners were primed to meet the situation and take full advantage of our ignorance.

Perhaps the coaches of our team were not so much to blame as was the American Olympic Committee for not making certain that the officials assigned for the games were not only unbiased, but were thoroughly familiar with the international rules and adhered to those rules instead of judging according to each man's whim. I was particularly interested in an item that appeared in *Sporting World* of London by Jack Lee of its staff. Here is what he wrote about the Olympic Games boxing tournament:

"After watching the Olympic boxing and the queer decisions that were given at the beginning of the tournament, I am of the opinion that we should not enter a team again for the boxing. It isn't because we did not produce a single winner, but simply because our interpretation of the rules are entirely different to the Continental and South American States. The United States fared as badly as we for exactly the same reason.

"Points were awarded for non-stop punching with or without the closed glove. As long as a fighter kept punching, he was given the credit for his efforts. We, and the Americans, abide by the same rules. To deliver a blow with the knuckle part of the glove is the most important factor.

"I saw rank bad decisions, or to our mind they were poor verdicts. I thought that Scott was fortunate to get through to the semi-final, so I am not complaining merely because British boys didn't win the titles. The American scribes and coaches complained as bitterly.

"More bad feeling was caused by the boxing than any other sport. For the decriers of professional boxing, I ask them to go along and watch a few rounds of professional boxing, especially when a competent referee is in charge, and you will note that at least Continental boxers who hit with the open glove, are warned.

"Unless there is a universal ruling by the time the Helsinki games come around, we should have no part in the boxing events. If the games had taken place anywhere else, but in Britain, more serious protests may have been lodged by the participating countries.

"Either make for a universal standard of refereeing or let's

get out of the games. The situation is a farce."

You hit it right on the head, Mr. Lee. My congratulations for the well spoken words. The boxing portion of the Olympic Games should be eliminated unless a universal code is followed, one which will assure fair play to the English speaking nations. Both the British and American competitors were heavily penalized by "know-nothings" from other countries when as a matter of fact, those so penalized would have been declared winners both in this country and in England because of their aggressiveness and general boxing technique.

Regardless of our complaint, and a just one it is, the fact remains that the foreign fighters are improving. The lads from Mexico, Argentina, Holland, Spain, Belgium, France, England and the Philippines, are rapidly overcoming the handicap which was theirs for so long a time, and by perking up on the American style, have advanced to a stage where no longer does the United States have a monopoly on the world's best fighters. The rapid advance made by the Filipinos, Mexicans and the Scandinavians, is amazing. Especially in the minor divisions do their boys shine. Likewise England's boxers in the lower ranks.

Where England has always been able to show the world's best battlers in the flyweight section, today the British Empire has Rinty Monaghan as world champion in this division and Freddie Mills in the light-heavyweight sector and in between, there are a score or more of excellent fighters who can give the American top men a worthy battle. It wasn't so in the past!

Manuel Ortiz, a Californian of Mexican parentage, holds the world bantam crown and his rise to fistic fame following that of Juan Zurita, Baby Arizmendi and Kid Azteca, was the cause of bringing out a large number of Mexican youngsters so that today, that country's ringmen rate among the world's best in several divisions.

Between television and the dearth of talent, this country is in for a tough spell in boxing.

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WITH Joe Baksi back in harness, the heavyweight rank has gained one addition whose presence should help bolster that division. Joe was in a good spot when he foolishly went to Sweden to fight Olle Tandberg after stopping the British Empire king, Bruce Woodcock. Since his defeat at the hands of Tandberg, Baksi has run into a long string of misfortune. One injury after another put him on the shelf. Now he is making a comeback and if he can hurdle the tough assignment he has with Ezzard Charles in Madison Square Garden next month, he will become a big factor in the heavyweight elimination tournament now in progress throughout the country.

Since Louis has changed his mind about retiring, and we published this big scoop in the September issue, the winner of the Ezzard Charles-Joe Baksi bout next month will be sitting pretty now that the Brown Bomber has promised that man a June fight under the Mike Jacobs banner at the Yankee Stadium next year. Despite Louis' public denial about his comeback, as published in the September RING, we stuck to our story and now his public statement vindicates us.

We never had any doubt about Joe changing his mind. The field of heavyweights is too poor for Louis to fear any physical damage. Though he has plenty of money sewed up in many ventures, he needs ready cash and, as we said before, that's why he is going to make another stand in a title bout. Despite his latest announcement, the damage he did to Mike Jacobs' organization by his original retirement statement hurt that club immeasurably.

Tony Zale and Marcel Cerdan have a number of things in common. They are both old sailors, each having served his country in the Navy. Each is a veteran of more than ten years boxing service, Cerdan having started his professional boxing career in 1935, one year after Zale saw his first ring action. Both are rugged characters who have survived severe punishment in many thrilling ring affairs and each can take and give a punch, They know the boxing business from A to Z.

Of the two, Zale has been in far tougher battles than has his opponent. He has been nailed with terrific wallops and because of that, is regarded by the fistic experts as the more rugged of

Jay Lambeth of the University of Utah (left) was eliminated in the quarter finals of the Olympic Games and has decided to turn professional. Grant Butcher, standing with him, will be his stablemate. Joe Woodman will represent the boys in the East.

the two, regardless of the outcome of their Jersey battle a week after this issue goes to press. As for drawing power, Zale has proved his right to join the big money class. He has engaged in several contests which grossed more than $150,000. Should he defeat Cerdan and retain his laurels, a fight between him and Ray Robinson would draw half a million. The same probably is true of a contest between Cerdan and Sugar Ray if Cerdan is the victor over Zale. It would be the outstanding fight next summer no matter where staged.

Zale's appearance under the banner of the newly organized Tournament of Champions Club, has enabled that organization to gain international publicity. It was his fight with Rocky Graziano that started the ball rolling for the T of C and now the bout with Cerdan has definitely put the club on its feet.

Had not the New York State Boxing Commission kept Rocky on the sidelines and had it permitted the Twentieth Century Sporting Club to contract him for a fight under its jurisdiction, the T of C would not have been organized. As things now stand, the club which Mike Jacobs headed for many years, has a definite and keen rival.

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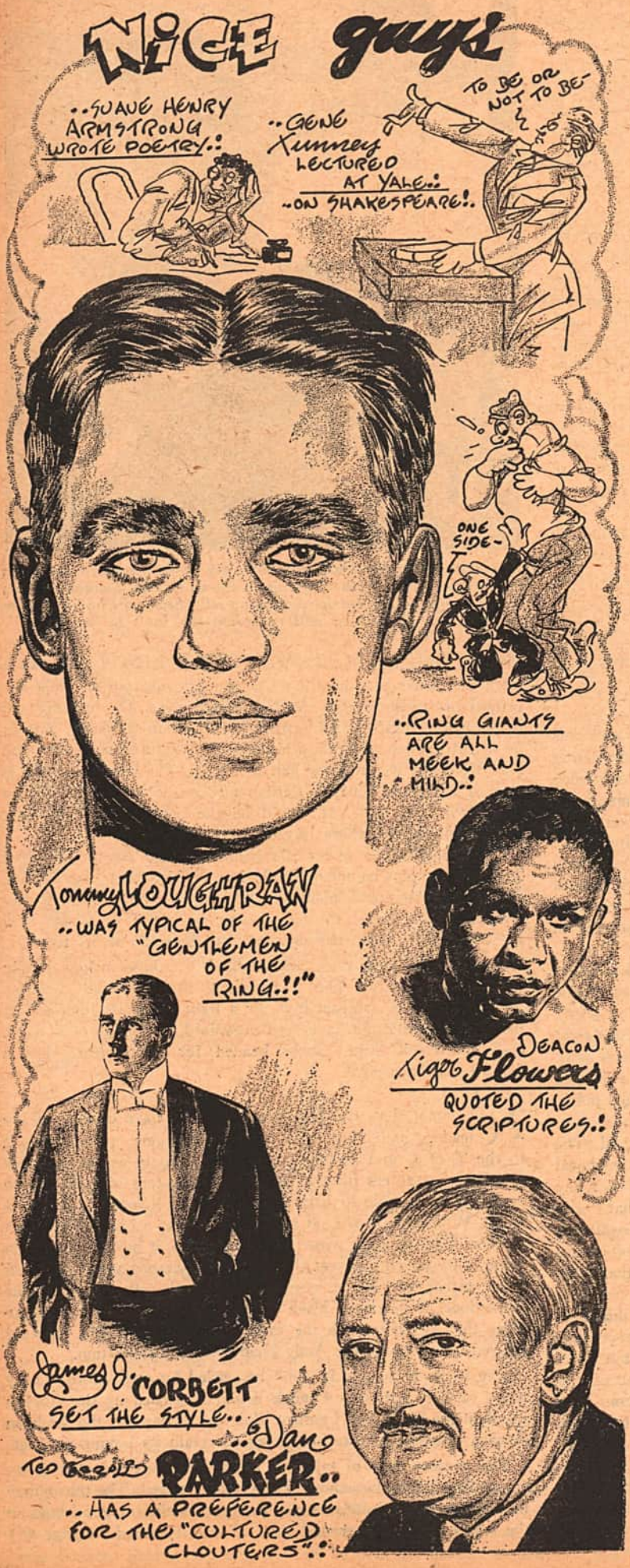
NO longer does the Jacobs organization have control of the leaders in boxing. Many of the stars are under contract to the T of C and so long as the new club is willing to offer fabulous guarantees for the services of the stars of pugilism, so long will it be able to battle the Twentieth Century Club to a finish. While the T of C at this writing lacks a big indoor arena in New York to stage winter and fall shows, it has an armory in Jersey City which will seat close to 15,000 persons and if the New York patronage can be assured through the staging of stellar attractions, it behooves Mike Jacobs' Club to cut loose and go after the big shots with the same kind of dough that is being offered as a lure by the Andy Neiderreiter organization.

The battle is on and it won't be settled by mere words or by name calling. Action and quick action is needed by the Garden people if the Twentieth Century Club and its partner, the Madison Square Garden Corporation, hopes to retain its boxing prestige.

The present crop of talent is admittedly poor but that is no reason why high class shows cannot be arranged. The talent may be lacking and definitely is, yet there are sufficient good boys in the various divisions around this *(Continued on page 46)*



Which Would

By TED CARROLL

HOW do you like your fighters, outside the ring, rough and ready or smooth and suave?

This thought arises as the result of a recently signed neighborhood match for New York's Madison Square Garden between tough Terry Young and Gentleman Billy Graham.

These young men represent the two extremes among pugilists. Many fistic fans think it is more natural for fighters to be themselves and that it should be no disgrace for a professional pugilist to be readily recognizable as such at all times. The daddy of them all—the man who made the sport popular in this country—old John L. Sullivan, certainly wore no veneer of pseudo-culture. He was savagely proud of his profession, acted accordingly, and let the whole world know about it.

Notable among those with strong leanings towards the "I can lick anybody in the house" brand of boxer is, surprisingly enough, Frank Graham, universally admired columnist of the Hearst newspapers, one of America's most likeable sports critics. Graham finds the frankness and lack of affectation of the Rocky Grazianos and Jake LaMottas refreshing and honest in a world of artificiality and phoney fronts.

On the other hand, the eminent Dan Parker, whose followers are numberless, has a decided preference for the cultured clan of clouters, the quiet, inoffensive fellows who give the impression outside the ropes that they couldn't lick your Aunt Minnie.

* * *

UNTIL Rocky Graziano appeared on the scene, Graham's toughies seemed to be a vanishing race. Most of those who started out that way abruptly veered off on another tack as soon as they gained some kind of prominence. Not so Graziano, world's champion or no. Ties, long words and even hats were not for him. The "Rock" was satisfied to be readily distinguishable for just what he was—a pug from New York's East Side.

In the old days, the bitterest of rivalries developed between these two types of fighters. The old checker-capped scrapper growled contemptuously out of his turtle-necked sweater about what he would do to the "dude," a name given to any boxer who deigned to wear a jacket occasionally.

Zale, Graziano's recent conqueror, is, of course, very much on the other side of the fence. So conservative in dress, speech and manner is the Gary gladiator, he is invariably lost in the shuffle if more than three persons are present.

Typical of the type of boxer admired by those who like 'em quiet and reserved is Tippy Larkin, fragile Garfield Ghost. Larkin, now in his thirties, looks like a college sophomore. He avoids crowds, rarely attends a fight unless he's one of the participants, and had few street battles as a kid.

Contrast this to swaggering Jake LaMotta, the brawling Bronxite, a tough fellow inside the ring and out and a chap you'd spot as a fighter in any company. Some like 'em like Larkin; others join in jubilation over Jake. So take your choice.

One of the most famous of the ring's "gentlemen" was Tommy Loughran. When Tommy started out many years ago in Philadelphia, he was called the

You Prefer?

"Fighting Choir Boy." Handsome Tom fitted that designation right on down through the years.

The opposite end of the pole was personified by Ace Hudkins. The yellow-haired Westerner, still known as the toughest kid to come out of Lincoln, Nebraska, was well named when he was tagged the Nebraska Wildcat.

A crack made by the Ace many years ago was typical of him. Nursing an injured hand, Hudkins had worked a couple of rounds with a fast clever kid in Stillman's gym one afternoon and showed surprising boxing ability for one of his pure slugging style.

Back in his dressing room an admirer complimented the Ace on his skill, to which Hudkins replied: "Sure I can box when I wanta. But I say to heck with that stuff. This is fightin', ain't it? Not a lot of fussin' around!" There you had Ace Hudkins' philosophy, and what a tough hombre he was!

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY put in time in both camps. The Manassa Mauler, a freight hopping hobo at the start, despite his high piping voice, belonged with the roughnecks until the world's title brought refinements which eventually transformed him completely.

Billy Conn was one who never changed. To those critical of some of his characteristics, Conn would come back with, "All I ever was, was a fighter, a professional fighter. I never even was a amateur. And that's why I want everybody to know that I'm a fighter—see!"

Conn had all the chips-on-the-shoulder ways of the old neighborhood prides and he never lost it.

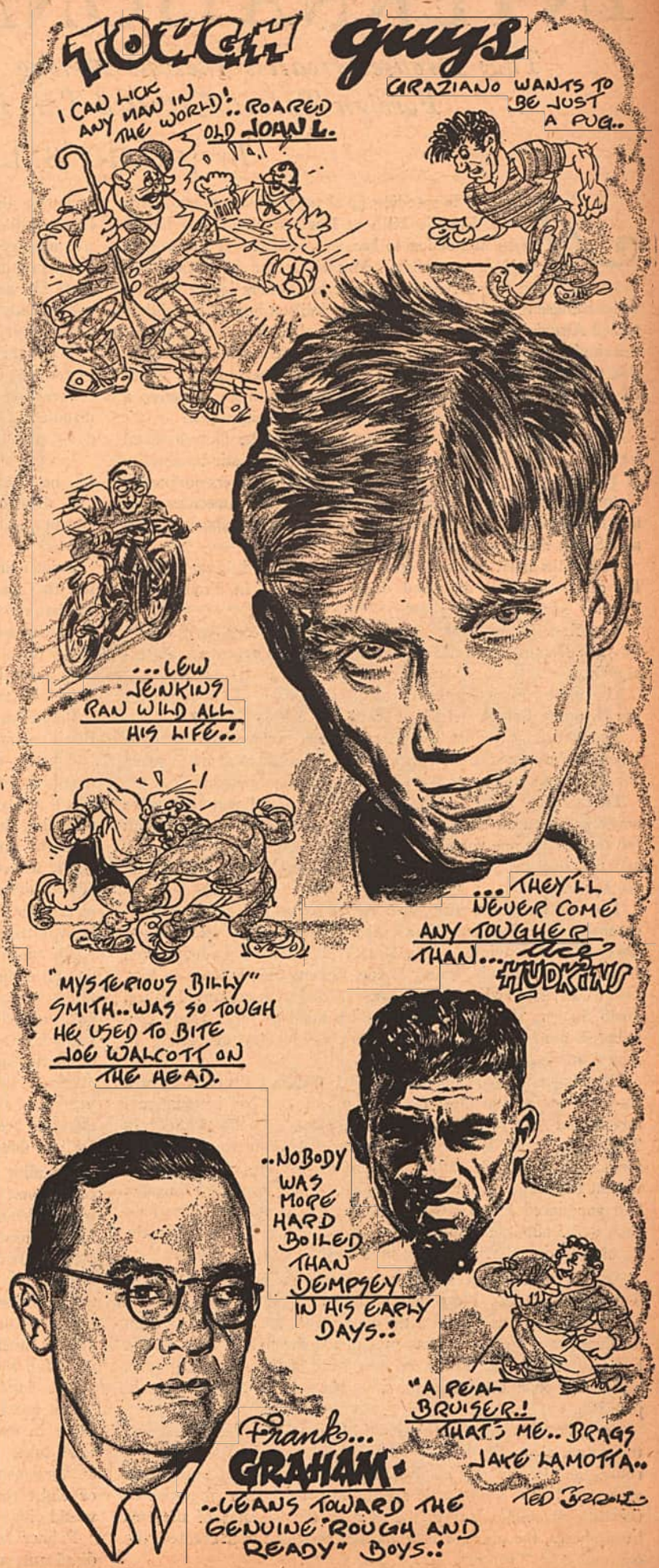
For all his terrifying prowess with his fists, Joe Louis gives the impression of being a fellow one might take a sock at and get away with it. Joe is another who never did any street fighting. He left the brawling and the rough stuff to the rest of the neighbors' children in the tough district in which he was raised.

Former lightweight king Lew Jenkins was a genuine throwback to the John L. Sullivan school. The Texan was ready for daredevil didoes at any time. His training routine consisted mainly of tearing through the countryside at breakneck speed on a motorcycle. He'd declare himself at the slightest provocation and take on any and all comers anywhere, anytime. Jenkins, who is back where he started in the U. S. Army, never made any pretense of being anything but a hard bitten ex-cavalryman even after he won the lightweight championship of the world.

Quite naturally all the college boy boxers were members in good standing of the "Scholar and a Gentleman" class. Steve Hamas, Bob Pastor, Lou Nova and Billy Soose, although they gained world-wide fame as pugilists, were all collegians first and fighters next in conduct and mannerisms.

Soose, ex-Penn Stater, particularly, never lost any of the campus flavor. Fidel LaBarba, who was exposed to the classic environs of Stanford University for a time, belonged in this clique also. Fidel found the longest of words less trouble than his opponents, so intellectually minded was he.

(Continued on page 34)



INTERNATIONAL BOUTS

They Arouse Greatest Interest Among Fight Fans—Influx of Foreign Talent Expected This Fall and Winter

By JOHNNY SALAK

ACTION is speeding up along the international fistic front. Freddie Mills of England whips Gus Lesnevich in London to become champion of the world's light-heavyweights. Marcel Cerdan of France battles with Tony Zale in Jersey City for top honors in the middleweight division. Jack Dempsey and Gus Wilson import the highly-touted Austrian heavyweight, Joe Weidin. Ted Kid Lewis, one of the ring's all-time greats, talks of visiting the United States again, this time as manager of a couple of British boxers. Eddie Miller of Australia plans an American invasion, his main objective a match with Willie Pep for the world featherweight title.

There is nothing that quite compares with the "international touch" to arouse interest in a boxing event, and to stir up activity at the box-office. Many of the most colorful chapters in boxing history have been written around clashes between American stars and British, French, Australian, Belgian, German, Spanish, Italian and South American opponents.

One of the most dramatic episodes in John L. Sullivan's colorful career was the 39-round draw he fought in France with Charley Mitchell of England.

The first million-dollar gate in boxing history was drawn by Jack Dempsey and a Frenchman, Georges Carpentier, in Jersey City.

The most spectacular heavyweight title clash of all time was the Dempsey-Luis Angel Firpo brawl at the Polo Grounds.

The knockout scored by German Max Schmeling over Joe Louis in the first of their two memorable meetings at the Yankee Stadium rates as one of the ring's most stunning upsets.

To this day, many of the old-timers will tell you that there never has been an exhibition of boxing science to compare with the remarkable one uncovered by Jem Driscoll, the Welsh wizard, and our own Abé Attell at the old National Sporting Club in New York.

Through the years, such "visitors" as Peter Jackson, Bob Fitzsimmons, Joe Goddard, Young Griffo, Jim Hall, Peter Maher, Owen Moran, Freddie Welsh, Matt Wells, Charley Ledoux, Fred Dyer, Ted Kid Lewis, Jimmy Wilde, Eugene Criqui, Rene de Vos, Danny Frush, Ted Moore, Frank Moody, Stanislaus Loayza, Justo Suarez, Paulino Uzcudun and a hundred others have contributed much to the colorful, romantic history of boxing in American rings.

One chapter in particular that, nearly half a century later, still rates as one of the most dramatic of all was the international meeting of Terry McGovern and England's Pedlar Palmer in Tuckahoe, N. Y. The brief but sensational affair was held September 12, 1899, and settled the dispute for the world bantamweight title. The recognized champion, Jimmy Barry of Chicago, had announced his retirement. McGovern, considered America's best, and Palmer, the official British champion, laid claim to the vacated throne. Their meeting in Tuckahoe was the result.

And from that meeting emerged the redoubtable "Terrible Terry," undisputed 116-pound champion of the world. Only 2 minutes and 32 seconds after the clang of the gong had sent them on their way, McGovern was proclaimed the new champion. He had battered Palmer into a helpless state in the shortest time in which any man ever won the championship of any division in pugilism.

Terry, greatest man in the world of his weight, fairly snatched the crown from the head of the Englishman. In less than one round the "Pedlar" lay helpless on his back while the tumultuous cheers of 10,000 enthusiastic spectators grew hoarse in praise of the little Brooklyn battler, the peer of the bantams of the two hemispheres, the greatest little fighting machine ever created, the one and only, "Terrible Terry" McGovern.

During the brief interval from the time the fight started until it ended, the little Englishman had been beaten to the ground. He was a sorry disappointment to the gathering that had expected to see a fast and clever encounter. Palmer didn't have a chance to show his wares. And yet the disappointment in Pedlar's showing was quickly forgotten in the light of the magnificent manner in which Terry had vanquished his vaunted British foe.

The fight was cyclonic from the beginning. Palmer, contrary to even his own expressed intentions to fight cleverly and prolong matters so as to make his victory over the little Irish-American indisputable, began to use rough tactics from the start and by so doing paved the way for his downfall.

It was Pedlar who set the pace and began to slug in a way that left no alternative for McGovern but to adopt the same tactics, and they exchanged punches at short range, long range, in clinches and breakaways with all the ardor of rough-and-tumble fighters of the old school.

Palmer discovered to his dismay, before the fight had gone very far, that he cut the pace precisely to his opponent's liking, and the latter's punching ability far exceeded his own. This fact was demonstrated to him before he had been fighting a minute, when Terry landed a swinging left hook over the right kidney and, with a smashing right-hand punch on the side of the head knocked him down.

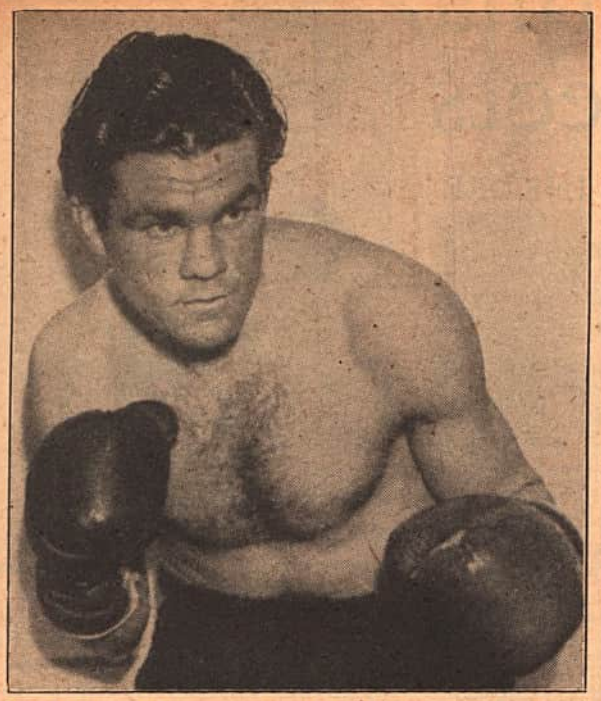
Palmer arose slowly and then for the first time evinced a disposition to stand off and box cleverly. But it was too late, for Terry had had a taste of the Briton's quality and discovered that his opponent could not hit hard enough to hurt him. He went in like a bull at a red rag, and before the spectators had a chance to realize that the fight had begun, Referee George Siler was bending over the prostrate form of the little Englishman, and with emphatic waves of his right hand was ticking off the fateful ten seconds which marked the passing of one champion and the making of another. No one blow did the trick, but a cyclonic attack with both mitts cut down and overwhelmed Palmer.

No one in that vast assemblage of persons looked for so sudden an ending, and when Pedlar had been counted out the spectators were partially dazed. To think that a fighter of such world-renowned cleverness could not last three minutes before a youngster who was practically unknown two years previously was something the sporting men could not understand! They readily appreciated the fact that McGovern had won fairly, but for some little time they could not realize how impressively the Englishman had been beaten and only then was the "Terrible One" given his just due and acclaimed by all for his greatness.

Including about fifteen seconds lost through the mistake of the timekeeper, Johnny Pollack of the New York *Morning World*, who accidentally sounded the gong in the middle of the round, due to excitement, the fight was all over at the end of 2 minutes and 32 seconds. It was expected that the contest would prove one of the fastest ever seen in this country, and that it would last at least ten or fifteen rounds. Speed, cleverness and science were all forgotten as the two gallant little battlers stood and slugged away at each other, the obvious conclusion known to both men, that one must fall and the other to stand victorious, universally recognized as the champion of the world!

The fact that the scrap lasted so short a time was the best evidence in the world that it was on the square. Moving pictures were taken of it and later exhibited. It had been rumored that an agreement existed between the fighters to play around for six or eight rounds and then get down to serious business. This would give each man a goodly sum for the motion picture rights.

Palmer failed to deliver a single effective punch. He was at a disadvantage from the outset and unable to hit his sturdy little



Freddie Mills, newly crowned world light-heavyweight champion.

antagonist. The first clout McGovern landed in the stomach was an effective one, and took a great deal of steam out of the little Briton. He seemed to lose control of himself and he rushed into the storm of punches that knocked him out.

It was no chance blow that defeated Palmer, and the latter's admirers had no excuses to offer on that score. He was outfought and decisively vanquished by a succession of punches. He was outclassed and overwhelmed by the sheer fury of McGovern's attack.

That was one of the many classic international battles that have lent color and excitement to the sport. Through the years seemingly endless battalions of foreign gladiators have invaded our shores to do battle with our homebreds—many of those visitors to gain lasting fame and vast fortunes, others to fall by the wayside, beaten and disillusioned.

Immediately after the First World War, the great influx of alien ringmen came to the United States. The sport had become tremendously popular in France, Germany and Italy, as well as in South America, and no longer was the exclusive "property" of America and the British Empire.

Crowd records were set everywhere, fabulous sums were offered to professional fighters, and practically unlimited space was devoted to the sport in the newspapers.

Through the ensuing years several ringsters from foreign climes fought for boxing's highest prize, the heavyweight championship of the world. Georges Carpentier of France, Luis Angel Firpo of the Argentine, Tom Heeney of New Zealand, Max Schmeling of Germany, Paulino Uzcudun of Spain, Primo Carnera of Italy, Tommy Farr of Wales and Arturo Godoy of Chile were given coveted chances at the title. Only Schmeling and Carnera succeeded in reaching the topmost peak of the boxing universe.

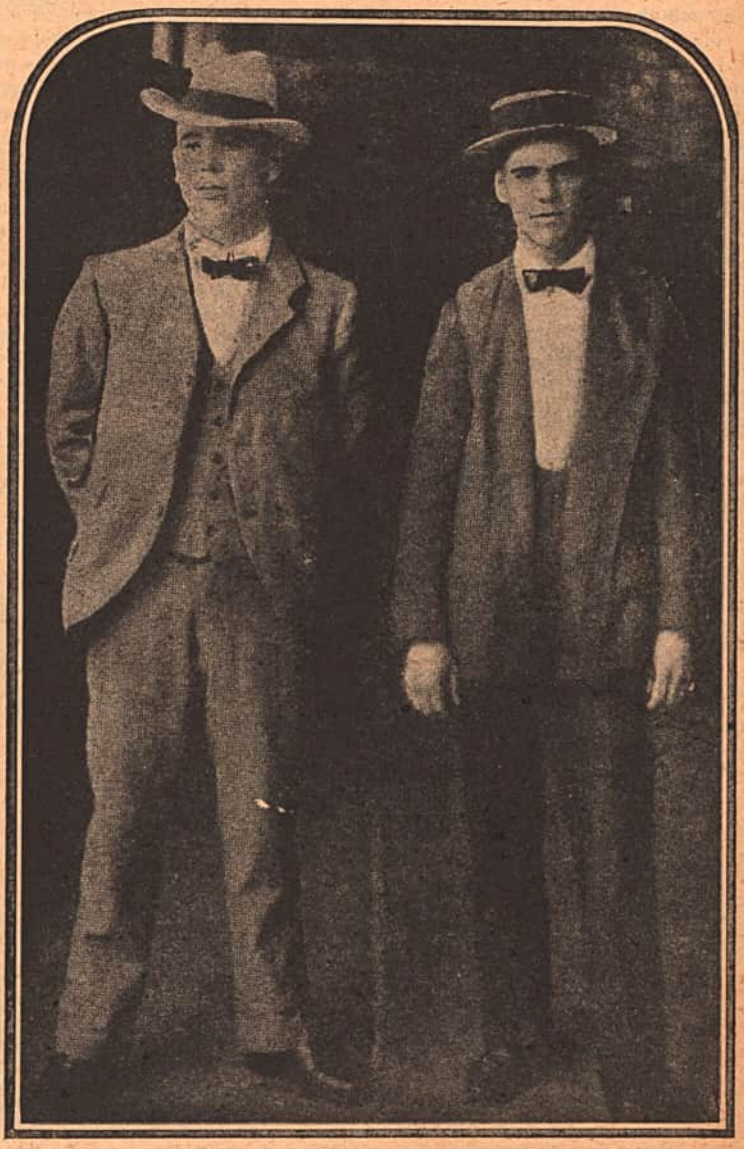
Then, there also were such other big fellows as Otto von Porat, Phil Scott, Vittorio Campolo, Pierre Charles, Franz Diener, Rudi Wagner, George Cook, Ricardo Bertazzolo, Roberto Roberti and Romero Rojas, offering their various contributions to the "international scene" in heavyweight competition.

In the lighter divisions, the list of those who have tried their luck in American rings is endless. Many succeeded in scaling the championship heights—though for every one that did, perhaps, a hundred failed. But they all helped to liven up the boxing scene, and their names sound a thrilling note in boxing history—Jock McAvoy, Jack Kid Berg, Marcil Thil, Anton Christoforidis, Baltazar Sangchili, Fred Henneberry, Don McCorkingdale, Ginger Foran, Saverio Turiello, Maurice Holtzer and the Venturi brothers, Enrico and Vittorio.

The Second World War, which was expected to further foster and develop boxing in this and foreign countries, has been slow in materializing. But now, with the fall and winter indoor season fast closing in on us, we can see a host of new faces emerging upon the scene, and with them another foreign invasion, this time on a grand scale that promises to match that of the colorful 20s.

The British Isles hold title to two world titles—the flyweight and the light-heavyweight. France bids with Marcel Cerdan for the middleweight championship. Australia rests its hopes in Eddie Miller for featherweight honors. Freddie Mills is eager to defend his light-heavyweight laurels in an American ring. Rinty Monaghan is anxious to show his wares here and revive the once-popular flyweight division. Cyrille Delannoit of Belgium and Robert Villemain of France are occupying conspicuous spots in the boxing limelight: South Africa, Italy, Spain and The Netherlands all boast one or more good prospects, and they may be seen in the United States during the coming indoor season. The British Isles have many fine lads eager to show in America.

With Jack Solomons and the Tournament of Champions working on an international basis, and the Twentieth Century Sporting Club seeking to regain some of its lost prestige, the outlook for a busy and successful 1948-49 campaign is encouraging, indeed.



"Pedlar" Palmer (left) and Terry McGovern posing as they signed contracts for their memorable fight.

California Prospects

By HARRY WINKLER

Clyde Coyhis, who follows the old-timers' system of training.

THE old-timers tell of how the boxers used to train. How the fighters took to the road at 5 o'clock in the morning, doing five miles before breakfast, and boxing from 8 to 12 rounds during their two-hour workout in the gym every day. And they tell the truth.

They add that few of the boxers of today do roadwork, and most of them do little sparring in the gym. Right again. They contend that if a boxer today trained as did the fighters of their day he would whip the rest of the herd and probably become champion.

There is a boxer today who arises at 5:00 a.m., does five miles of roadwork and trains for two hours in the gym, sparring from 8 to 12 rounds every day that sparring partners can be secured. And this training as the "old-timers" did it, is getting results. He has been winning consistently since he started on this schedule, six months ago, whereas, he was an in-and-outer while training as most of them train today. He was boxing four-rounders when on the "easy plan." Today he is a main-eventer and knocking on the door to big time.

His name is Clyde Coyhis, a Negro boy making his home in Los Angeles. He was born in Milwaukee, Wis., March 3, 1928. He was a student at Roosevelt Junior High in Milwaukee where he played on the basketball and football teams. And like many other boxers, he has a talent for drawing. He came to California at the age of 17 and started boxing in March, 1946. Clyde has engaged in 30 bouts, losing seven of them.

Coyhis' recent victories were over such good ones as Art Aragon, Billy Tierney, Rudy Davila and Charlie Salas. He weighs 147, is 5 feet, 8 inches tall, and being only 20 years of age, figures to develop into a middleweight. He is under the management of George White.

Come on, Clyde, don't let us "old timers" down!

* * *

JOHNNY MILLER

FOR the past year Johnny Miller of Stockton, Calif., has been regarded as one of the cleverest boxers in the state. But, Johnny had a reputation as a clever boxer long before Californians knew they had a native son with such fast fists and fancy footwork. Over in the India-Burma sector, as long as four years ago, there were thousands of G.I.'s who would have wagered their "leaves" on Johnny to whip anything on two feet.

At that time Johnny Miller was the amateur lightweight champion of China, India and Burma, and the winner of 33 contests. Henry Armstrong was the first to bring back praise of Miller's ability. Johnny had performed with Henry's troupe when the champion was entertaining the boys in that part of the world. Yes, Johnny Miller's boxing ability had been established, but no one made any claims for his punching qualities, there being nothing on which to base such claims.

And even after a year of professional boxing on his home soil, it was not known whether the referees officiating Miller's bouts could count or not, for they never had to. And now look what this frail, light-hitting Miller does! He ups and knocks Nate Huskey as cold as a landlord's heart in the very first round! And is that some stunt? Well, Huskey has met a lot of hard hitters, but had never been stopped before.

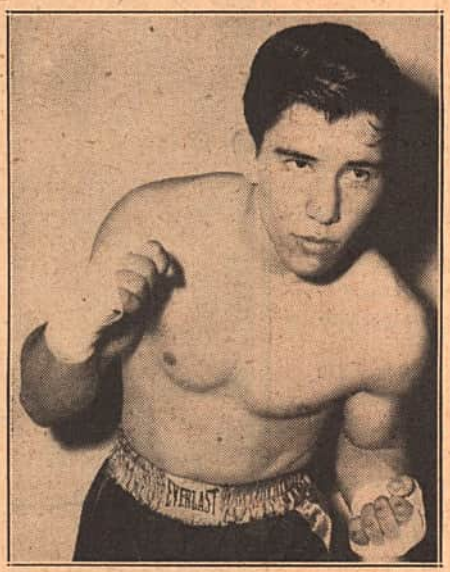
So, now what? Is Johnny going to go back to tapping out decisions, or is he going to stretch his foes out like this occasionally—or often? There have been cases of other clever light-hitting boxers later becoming terrific punchers. Perhaps Johnny will develop into one of those. Jimmy McLarnin is the most notable example. It could happen again.

Miller was born at Stockton on January 3, 1924. He is managed by the big, well-liked Sid Flaherty of Menlo Park, Calif.

* * *

RUDY GARCIA

IF Rudy Garcia does as well in professional ranks as he has on the Southern California amateur circuit, he will become one of the Coast's foremost boxers, even before he is of legal age. For, in 56 amateur bouts, Garcia has lost but two, and one of these was in a national tournament. Rudy even reversed the one decision he lost on home grounds, and then went on to win the Los Angeles Golden Gloves featherweight title and represented this city at Chicago. Now he is boxing as a professional.



Rudy Garcia, who has turned pro after winning 56 amateur contests, including the California Golden Gloves feather crown.

Johnny Miller, former GI champion of China, India and Burma.

Garcia is the type of fighter that fans like to see perform. He is aggressive, game and tough. He is the type of youth men like to manage. He is ambitious, clean-living and well-mannered. These traits, along with a rugged body and determined spirit, make him the type of boxer most likely to succeed. At 19, he is 5 feet, 4 inches tall and weighs 126 pounds, hence he'll probably grow a couple inches and take on 10 pounds before reaching 21.

Of Mexican descent, Rudy was born in Los Angeles on April 12, 1929. He attended Roosevelt High School, competing in track and playing on the football and basketball teams. His hobby is drawing, and like many other boxers, he is quite a cartoonist. Garcia is managed by Lee Boren and trained by Walter Fuller, two men who are doing a good job with a stable of Mexican youths.

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MAKING *the* GRADE

By NAT LOUBET

ERNIE HUNICK

JOE WOODMAN, debonair manager of the old school, who will be remembered for his expert piloting of Sam Langford and for his international manipulations in combination with the late George Lawrence, strolled into the THE RING office with Ernie Hunick, Jordan, Utah, lightweight, who has the physical characteristics of Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion of the world. Ernie is tall for a lightweight. He towers 5 feet, 10½ inches into the ozone and he punches like Jenkins.

Joe also had in tow a "Mr. America," tall handsome broad-shouldered Jay Lambert, who represented the U. S. in the heavyweight division in the Olympics. Apollo had nothing on Lambert, who reached the finals and was beaten largely due to the manner of scoring in accordance with the Olympic rules which lays emphasis on the stand up

Bill Daly, an Irish-American middleweight from Brookline, Mass.

and jab techniques and does not give due credit to the in-fighting so prevalent in this country. Both lads are being handled by Joe for Marv Jansen, their manager, who is a successful business man in Utah.

Hunick had 42 fights as a simon-pure and won all with the exception of one bout. He was born in Salt Lake City and has been athletic all his life. When Uncle Sam called in the last world conflict Ernie answered and served in the Navy for three and a half years. When he was finished fighting for his country he came home to fight in the ring and he entered the professional ranks in June of last year when he made his debut a prophecy of his future by kayoing Buck Kenny in two heats.

He's had 21 bouts, losing only three. Two of these were to Keith Nuttall and the other to Felix Bueno, which he evened by kayoing Bueno in the sixth round of their next meeting. He also defeated Nuttall in a recent meeting over the ten-round route. Thus defeating men who had previously beaten him.

Fifteen of his victories have been via the

Ernie Hunick, Jordan, Utah lightweight.

kayo route, ample evidence of Ernie's devastating punching power.

Among those victims of his sleep potion are Red Huff, Andy Devine, Buddy Washington, Tommy Paul, Chalky Wright and George Palio.

Ernie is a member of the Mormon Church and their doctrines, which demand adherence to the strictest personal character and health of body, is insurance on the Utah dynamo being in top physical condition at all times.

Both Hunick, and Lambert, who is turning pro, will be seen in Eastern rings in the Fall boxing season.

One of the fightin' Bertolinos from Galveston, Texas, lightweight by the name of Eddie.

* * *

HUBERT GRAY

AT THE age of eight, Hubert Gray started his yen for boxing and a relative gave him a subscription to THE RING Magazine. When asked what he wanted to be he would reply, "A boxer, a champion."

As the years passed, Hubert became a student of fisticuffs and practiced his hobby on the neighborhood kids. Living in Wichita Falls, Texas, where the lads are lovers of a good fight, he had little trouble obtaining opponents.

By the time he was 17, Gray had garnered the amateur bantam crown of Texas and the following year, 1943, he picked up the lightweight diadem.

Then came three years of service to his country serving in the U. S. Navy, where he kept his hand in boxing sufficiently to maintain his skill and add to his ring knowledge.

When he was discharged after doing his bit he bounded back to the ring wars and started his career as a pro.

Hubert Gray, lightweight from Wichita Falls, Texas.

The lad from the Lone Star State hasn't tasted defeat in over two years and has been held to a draw but once; that to Bert Linam, one of Texas' toughest hombres, whom he had previously defeated.

This year he has won over Howard Carr, Dickie Weinhold and Ray Ramon.

Gray, at 23, appears to be finding himself and fortified with the love to fight, is a boy worth watching.

* * *

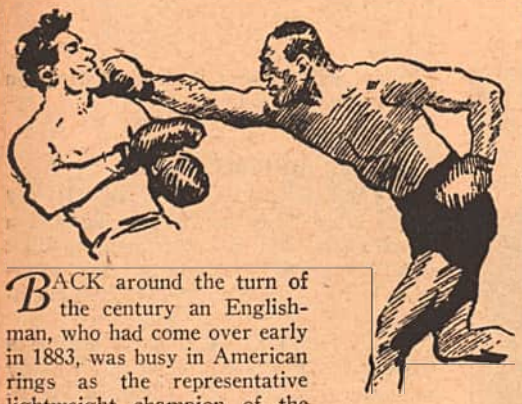
EDDIE BERTOLINO

ALL fight fans are familiar with the tradition of the fighting Zivic brothers of Pittsburgh, well here's another fighting family, the Bertolinos. Head man of the Bertolinos is Papa Charley, who raised all told 21 Bertolinos, five of whom indulged

(Continued on page 41)

WAYSIDE TALES

By
THE OLD TIMER



BACK around the turn of the century an Englishman, who had come over early in 1883, was busy in American rings as the representative lightweight champion of the British Isles. He was Stanton Abbott, who first saw the light of day in London, England, on June 23, 1867, at a time when we were settling the Civil War and boxing was unheard of as we know it today with its supervision and well-defined rules and by-laws.

In that short period of time between the close of the Civil War and the Gay '90's, boxing was started on the road to become systematic and with the advent of John L. Sullivan and the Marquis of Queensbury Rules boxing first blossomed as a major sport in this country.

England had started as early as 1719 to hold fights under supervision, and boxing in Britain reached a high degree of proficiency long before it had even taken a hold here.

It was into this atmosphere of the closing years of the 19th Century that Abbott arrived in America issuing a challenge to Jack McAuliffe, the world champion, which was allowed to go unheard by Jack.

Ring fans of that period will remember Stanton Abbott as one of the busiest fighters to come over the great pond. He loved to fight and took part in over 300 bouts after coming to this country, not counting the numberless matches he had in Britain previous to his invasion of America. His record shows an average of two fights a week during his fighting years, a far cry from today's pugilists.

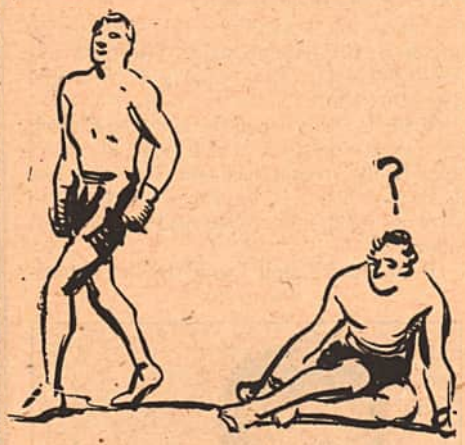
Between fights Abbott would accept engagements with theatres, in which he would take on all comers, with the reward for any man who could defeat him being a purse of gold. No one can recall anyone ever collecting the purse.

At one point in his career he took a week stand at the Bowery Theatre in New York City, and one night he faced a 165-pounder, who landed a lucky smack flush on Stanton's nose. The squash could be heard in the last row of the theatre and as the claret began to trickle down his chin, the Englishman landed with his own heavy guns and put the other chap on queer street. Abbott had just about wiped the blood off his face when another member of the audience came forth to try his luck at the gold, figuring that the broken nose would keep the British battler from being too formidable.

Both men squared off and Stanton's opponent winked at his girl friend, who was seated in the front row. The act infuriated Abbott and he barely moved as his right beat a path to his challenger's jaw. His opponent blinked, his eyes crossed and he took a few stumbling steps forward before he fell in a heap on his back. The oddity being that he lay there with his eyes open and crossed and his legs and arms also crossed. In recalling the incident, Stanton used to call it the time that he landed his triple cross.

To show the kind of a battler the Britain really was he hitched up his pants after the above incident, took another swipe at his still bleeding nose and muttered, "Anymore fer tonight?" There were no takers.

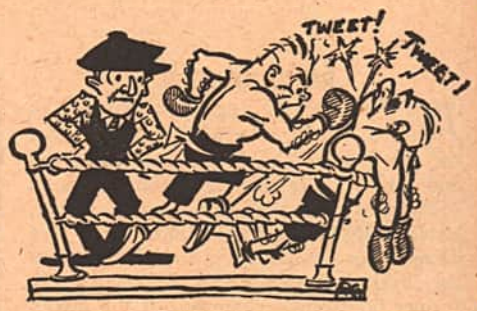
Abbott was a cool-headed boxer who could hit like a bull and take it like a concrete wall. He'd box anywhere, taking a chance on the percentage of the receipts as long as he received a round-trip railroad ticket. He knew that his fighting days could not go on forever and figured that every little bit of lettuce added to his growing pile of greenbacks was that much additional insurance for that rainy day.



He was far above the average fighter in intelligence and as a business man he proved to be very successful. He did a lot of his leather pushing at Providence, Rhode Island, and he became a boxing instructor in that locality to augment his income. Then when his fighting days were over he opened a butchering business in Providence that proved lucrative beyond his fondest dreams.

He boxed many times in Boston during those hectic days of the Horton Law in the Old Empire and was a favorite who was always known as a fighter who would be involved in no deals.

In addition Abbott was not the type to look for soft touches. He fought many of the toughest fighters of his day, among them Billy Myer, the Streeter Cyclone, Harry Gilmore, Joe Gans, Owen Zeigler, Andy Bowen, Jack Everhardt, Jack Hanley, Leslie Pierce, Billy Ernst, Jack Daly, Matty Matthews and Kid McPartland.



A quiet demeanored gentleman who dressed in the best of fashion and was always conscious of the rights of others he was an example that could easily be followed by any pugilist.

* * *

ANOTHER of the gay ninety period boxers who cast a pall of color around the game was John Banks of New York City, the lightweight Negro champion of America in the late eighties. Banks was born at Richmond, Virginia, on December 25, 1860, and at the time of his ring activities stood 5 feet, 5½ inches tall and weighed in the vicinity of 140 pounds.

The New York boxer was one of that strange breed of fighting men who would rather fight than quibble and he would fight for $5 or $50. He'd fight once an evening, twice an evening, or all evening.

Banks made his appearance for the first time when he faced Billy Hunter of Jersey City in a fight that lasted for ten minutes and netted Johnny $50 and the championship of New Jersey.

The Negro gamester became known not only for the amazing amount of battles that he engaged in, but also for the quickness in which he dispatched his opponents.

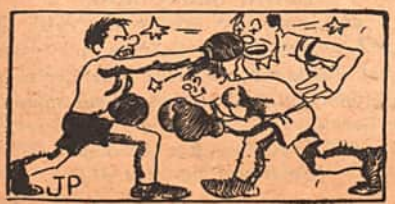
On several occasions, Banks fought in Philadelphia with gloves every night for as many as five or six nights in a row. His average over many years came to at least one fight a week. Repeatedly he fought two men on the same night, winning both bouts.

In his second showing he once took the measure of Jimmy Mitchell in seven rounds for a total take of $25. The time needed to earn his money came to 23 minutes, a little more than a dollar a minute, which was considered good pay in those days.

Shortly thereafter he took on Tom Butler and floored his man in four rounds, which accomplishment took 13½ minutes and added a side bet of $50 to his money belt. Johnny then picked up $25 for whipping Mike McCleary's "Black" in four heats in all of 15 minutes.

By this time the Gothamite was becoming a "time" express and he journeyed to

(Continued on page 34)



IN FISTIC SPOTLIGHT

By HARVEY BRIGHT

Stonewall Jackson, Negro welterweight from Washington, D. C.

STONEWALL JACKSON

STONEWALL JACKSON, Washington, D. C., born welterweight, is a colorful character in the ring. His unorthodox style combining boxing skill with zoom-laden bolos and overhand rights place emphasis on crowd-pleasing.

Often entering the ring with a cat draped around his shoulders he proceeds to account for his opponents while indulging in a brand of clowning reminiscent of a Max Baer-Battling Siki combo.

Stonewall at nineteen, is a veteran of two years' service with Uncle Sam's Navy. He was stationed at Pearl Harbor and while there garnered the junior welterweight crown for that locality.

Since entering the professional ranks in 1946, Jackson has been under the tutelage of Billy Edwards, known better to ring followers as El Kadir of former years. Stonewall's record in his paid for punch career is an impressive one for a youngster, having dropped but two out of twenty-six starts. Willie Cheatum, Baltimore Jimmy Collins, Sammy Secreet, Charley Bennett, Frankie Vigeant and Sonnyboy West are among his victims. His two setbacks were suffered at the hands of Johnny Williams, Chris Dundee's potent welterweight, and Terry Moore.

His popularity is attested to by the fact that he has shown repeatedly in the same Washington and Baltimore rings.

Jackson is continuing his education in his home town and is an all-around athlete, as well as a good scholar.

Edwards is planning to start Stonewall on a nation-wide invasion of the welterweights in the near future.

* * *

PAT McCAFFERTY

EARLY in Pat McCafferty's career as a boxer he was brought to the attention of THE RING. He was twenty-one then, with angelic features and a string of about ten wins. An Irish-American light-heavyweight, who had served his country in the war as a gob and had been decorated for bravery in action as well as receiving the Purple Heart, Pat looked like a good drawing card, who with the breaks, could make the grade.

The Topeka, Kansasian, was listed as a prospect of the month in March of 1947 and then he proved himself. His looks beguiled the fury packed into his atom-charged frame. Once inside the ropes Pat thrilled the fans with his aggressiveness and ability to throw knockout dust around the ring.

McCafferty moved along the trail. In his first year he had won eight fights, dusting off six via the kayo route. Last year he took on 29 opponents and resinized 21, while winning four and losing four. He picked up two of his losses when Deacon Logan found the range in the same round, the fourth, on two different occasions to turn the tables on Pat. He also lost a four-rounder to Jerry Brown, but more than evened the score on their next meeting when he iced Jerry Brown in two heats. The only other loss to mar his scutcheon was a two-round kayo registered against Pat by Jimmy Bull.

This year he has won 15 straight contests, ten by knockouts.

At 22, Pat's lethal sockeroo has won him a place as the ninth ranking light-heavyweight in the world and has made him a contender for the crown worn by Freddie Mills.

A two-fisted puncher, McCafferty is making the grade. Much of the responsibility for his success rests on the shoulders of Max Yeargain, who has been handling the lad since his advent into the boxing sphere.

* * *

AL HIRSCH

IS IT Hirsch or Hersh? That's the question. Al's mother should know and she says it's Hersh.

Topeka, Kansas, has the world's ninth ranking light-heavyweight in Pat McCafferty.

Irish Jimmy Curl, middleweight from the Lone Star State.

Al was born and brought up on the lower East Side of New York City, on Second Street to be exact. At the age of 17 he enlisted in the Navy and served for two and one-half years in both the Atlantic and Pacific theatres of war.

It was while in the service that he started to think seriously of boxing as a profession. Al was sent to boot camp at Sampson Training Center in New York. Moving into the boxing fold at camp it wasn't long before he was on the post's boxing team, and when the Golden Gloves came along

(Continued on page 33)

Al Hersh, welterweight from New York's lower East Side.

BUSY BEES

Modern Fighters Have Little Chance to Match Some Old-Time Records of Ringmen Who Fought From 400 to 1,000 Battles

By JERSEY JONES

After 23 years in the ring, Johnny Dundee retired with a record of 350 battles!

BROWSING idly through the 1948 RING RECORD BOOK recently, something suddenly caught our eye.

It was the record of an obscure preliminary fighter, Lew (or Lou) Perez, a Puerto Rican middleweight, operating in and around New York's metropolitan area.

From October, 1942, until the end of 1947, Perez had crowded 154 bouts into 63 months!

Curious, we ambled over to THE RING'S office files to check on the 1948 statistics to date, and learned that in the first four months of this year, Perez had packed in another 12 bouts, boosting his total to 166 scraps in slightly more than five and a half years of industrious occupation!

Even for a preliminary kid, who loses more often than he wins, that sort of activity is remarkable these days, when very few fighters of any calibre—good, bad or indifferent—are able to put together 100 bouts in an entire career.

And those who succeed in reaching a 200 total practically qualify as museum pieces!

As a matter of fact, there probably aren't more than three or four fighters, still active during the last year, who have been able to hit the double-century mark in ring outings.

Officially, the busiest performer the ring has produced in recent years, has been Fritzie Zivic, whose record, running from 1931 to early in 1947, embraces a total of 227 ring outings.

Billy (Young) Stribling ran his total to 290 before he called it quits.

* * *

UNOFFICIALLY, it is generally conceded that an even more enterprising individual has been Louis Hardwick, more popularly known to the trade as Cocoa Kid of Puerto Rico.

The record books list Cocoa as having started his ring career in 1930, and wading through 214 battles since then. But the Kid was operating for at least two years before 1930, and there is no saying how many bouts he fought in that time. We have a recollection of Cocoa coming to New York from Cuba with Kid Chocolate in 1928. He must have done some scrapping in the West Indies before then, and we distinctly recall him appearing in several preliminaries in and around New Haven and Holyoke in 1929.

Two other durable gents whose listed records are incomplete, and who must have reached or passed the 200 mark in bouts, are Chalky Wright and Tiger Jack Fox.

Wright already was a veteran campaigner, with ten years of fighting behind him, when he first landed in New York during the summer of 1938. In his ramblings around the landscape, Chalky hadn't bothered to keep tabs on his many scraps, and there has been no way to check on them. Wright himself is a bit hazy on the score. He "guesses" he must have had "about a hundred" in that pre-1938 decade. There is no denying Chalky's enterprise during these last ten years. He has added another 110 bouts to whatever his previous total was.

Like Wright, Fox is somewhat vague about his early years in the ring. Officially, Tiger Jack turned professional in 1932, and his record since then covers about 140 scraps. But for seven years previously, while listed as an amateur in his native Indianapolis, Fox was a frequent performer on what were humorously labelled "semi-pro" cards. He doesn't recall just how many of these "semi-pro" bouts he fought, but knows there were "lots of 'em; nearly a hundred, maybe."

* * *

ANOTHER busy bee of recent vintage was Henry Armstrong. The record books credit Hammerin' Hank with 176 battles from 1932 through 1945, but unofficially it is estimated that he went well beyond the 200 total.

During the early years of his industrious career, when he was bouncing around the country under various *noms de boxe,* among them "Mellody Jackson," Armstrong didn't bother to keep a too itemized account of his fistic operations, and the records of quite a few of those early scraps became lost or mislaid in the shuffle.

If he feels in the mood to carry on a while longer, Holman Williams ought to reach the 200 goal. In sixteen years of professional leather-pushing, the shifty Chicago veteran has waded through 186 bouts so far.

It hardly is likely, however, that any of our current generation of beak-busters ever will approach some of the lofty scores left by durable ringmen of other eras.

Johnny Dundee, in twenty-three years of ring service, finished with an estimated total of 350 scraps!

Harry Greb, Billy (Young) Stribling, Jack Britton and Maxie

Globe-trotting Jeff Smith fought 200 official and 400 "unofficial" bouts during his travels.

Rosenbloom fell just short of hitting the 300 mark. Greb closed with 291, Stribling with 290, and Britton and Rosenbloom with 288.

Quite a few other oldsters did well for themselves in piling up high figures. To cite only some of the many, there were Sam Langford, 244; Jack Dillon, 242; Jack Kid Berg, 239; Freddie Miller, 237; Battling Levinsky and Young (Yi-Yi) Erne, 235; Frankie Mason and Benny Valger, 234; Memphis Pal Moore, 233, and Ted Kid Lewis, 230.

* * *

EVEN those imposing marks assume minor proportions when compared to some other figures reported through the years.

For instance, Charley Goldman, of Brooklyn, a top ranking bantam during the early years of the century, estimates that he fought "more than" 400 battles from 1904 through 1917.

"I never kept a complete record," explains Charley, now one of the nation's leading trainers. "Before the Frawley law legalized professional boxing in 1911, clubs in New York and Brooklyn operated on a 'membership' basis, and it was nothing in those days to box every night in the week—and even twice a night. As a matter of fact, Georgie Kitson and I once did a triple-header at three different clubs. We opened one show, appeared in the middle of another, and wound up the third."

Goldman and Kitson were rivals in the most prolific "feud" boxing ever has produced. They fought so often the exact count was lost somewhere on the way, but Charley "guesses" the total was somewhere in the neighborhood of 60.

"Kitson also must have finished with 400 bouts or more," says Goldman. "There were plenty of bantams around in those days, and plenty of work for them all. There was many a stretch when I fought every night in the week. And Kitson was kept just as busy as I was. After all, it was better to fight and get paid than to work out in the gymnasium for nothing. And by fighting so often, we were always in condition."

* * *

ANOTHER remarkable record, which does not appear in its entirety in any fistic compendium, was the one posted by Jeff Smith, Bayonne's celebrated globe-trotting middleweight, who fought from 1910 to 1927.

Officially, Jeff was credited with less than 200 actual bouts, but, unofficially, it is estimated that he figured in about 600.

We recall doing a newspaper feature on Smith some years ago, and dropping in on his manager, the late Al Lippe, for some data.

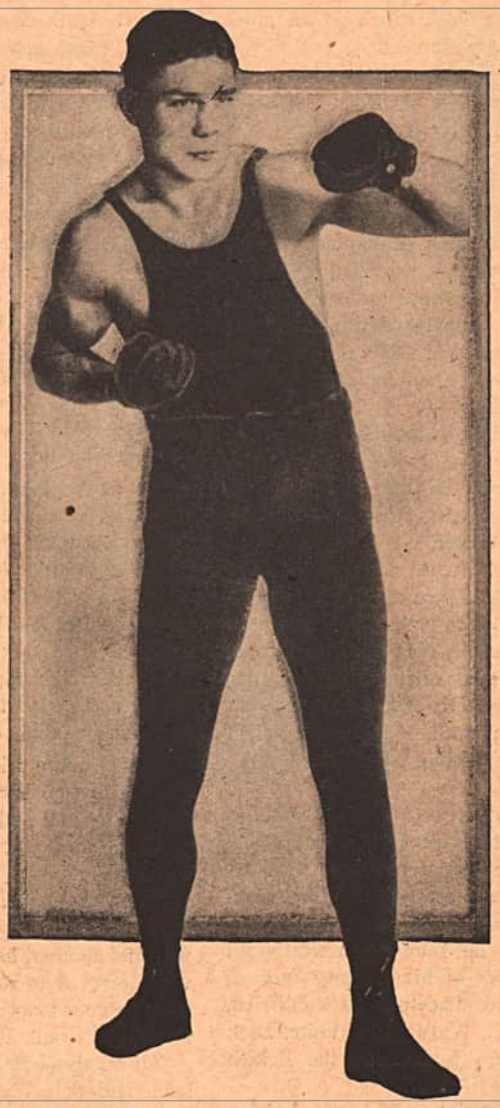
"We never bothered to list a lot of Jeff's bouts," said Al. "In our barnstorming around the world, Smith frequently appeared in one-night stands in foreign ports, taking on all comers. We didn't consider them legitimate fights, however. To us, they were exhibitions, so we didn't count them in the record.

"But some of those affairs, I can assure you, were just as tough as real fights—and sometimes tougher.

"There was the time, for instance, that we landed in Gibraltar, and offered to box anyone in the British garrison there. Boxing always has been popular with the Britishers, and some pretty fair fighters were in that garrison. Nobody, however, considered himself good enough to meet Jeff in a real bout, so we wound up with a unique proposition.

"We offered to have Smith take on five opponents in succession, for one round each. The offer was accepted, and Jeff really had a night of it. Any strong, willing kid, who knows a bit about boxing, can make things interesting for one round, even for a champion, and Jeff had to hustle to take care of those five soldiers.

"Altogether, I guess Smith must have had at least 400 of those 'unofficial' bouts during his career, but, as I said, we didn't consider them authentic fights, and never bothered to include them in Jeff's record."



Harry Greb fell just short of 300 mark, with 291 as his final score.

* * *

THOUGH he generally is credited with having established the all-time record for ring engagements, there are those who refuse to accept seriously the figures claimed by Abraham Hollandersky, a quaint character who called himself "Abe the Newsboy," and did considerable wandering around the globe from 1905 to 1918.

Abe, who fancied himself a wrestler as well as a boxer, insisted that he packed in 1,039 bouts with the gloves and 387 matches on the grappling mat. He even authored a book on his travels and industrious boxing-wrestling career.

So far as the authenticity of his claims is concerned, posterity has only Abe's word for it. There are very few recognized "names" in his lengthy list of opponents, but many a miscellaneous "Kid Whoozis" and "Young Whatzis."

In his journeys, the Newsboy seemed to favor American naval bases and army posts, and much of his activity was centered in and around the Canal Zone in Panama.

But the calibre of opposition Abe met up with in those spots

Busiest of recent ringmen, Fritzie Zivic was veteran of 227 scraps.

Scottish bantam, Frank Parkes, crowded 700 fights into incredible 10-year span.

was definitely of the dubious brand. From our personal experiences and observations, we'd say that very few of the general run of hangers-on at military camps could qualify for even novice competition in an amateur tournament.

Consequently, ring historians never have regarded Abe's alleged exploits too seriously.

* * *

ONE of the most remarkable of all endurance records was the one compiled by Bobby Dobbs, Kentucky-born Negro, who campaigned for thirty-nine years, from 1875 to 1914, and was 54 when he finally called it quits.

When Dobbs died in Charleston, S. C., in 1930, it was claimed he had fought 1,024 ring battles during his ubiquitous career.

How, when and where such a robust figure was arrived at is difficult to understand. When he was alive, even Bobby was hazy about his early years in the industry. His official record didn't begin until 1888, and he had been fighting for thirteen years by then.

But it seems fairly safe to assume that Dobbs had somewhere between 600 and 700 legitimate scraps during his nearly two-score years in the trade. And he fought practically all the top lightweights and welterweights of his extended period, among them Joe Gans, Austin Gibbons, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Jim (Rube) Ferns, Joe Walcott, Andy Walsh, Joe White, Dick O'Brien, Young Peter Jackson, Martin Judge, and the British aces, Dick Burge and Spike Sullivan.

One of Dobbs' proudest achievements was a 20-round decision he punched out over Joe Gans in the first of their three meetings. It was in 1897 at the old Greenpoint Club in Brooklyn—and Bobby, then 39, had been fighting for twenty-four years!

In 1901, when he was 43, Dobbs engaged in a gruelling three-bout series with Young Peter Jackson. Two scraps were over the 20-round route, and the third over 12 rounds. Dobbs won the first, and the other two were called draws!

Bobby was quite a tourist, too. He not only covered the entire United States in his ramblings—from New York to San Francisco, and Minneapolis to New Orleans—but he made frequent jaunts to Europe, and was particularly popular in Britain. He also helped to establish boxing in such continental centers as Paris, Berlin, Budapest and Copenhagen.

* * *

TO Bill Cairns and the Edinburgh *Evening Dispatch* we are indebted for an amazing account of a Scottish bantam, Frank Parkes of Dundee, who was credited with jamming 700 scraps into an incredible ten-year span. But let Bill tell the story:

"When the talk is on fighters who crowded their careers, I'd like to have you meet the busiest battler of my experience—Frank Parkes of Dundee. From 1924 to 1934, this little Tayside bantamweight fought at an average rate of 70 contests a year, or nearly three every fortnight!

"'Huh!' you say, taking a mean discount. 'Booth fights! Four-rounders!' Granted. Frank went 'round with the booths; many of his fights were short-distance affairs with unskilled opponents. But don't assume that he coasted along for ten years against a lot of mugs. Maybe this will soften your tune—one week's work in the boxing life of Frank Parkes:

"Monday, against Douglas Parker, the famed, dynamic Sunderland Scot; Tuesday, against Harry McQuade, who fought for the Scottish featherweight championship; Wednesday, against Billy Woods, tough opponent for Johnny McMillan; Thursday, against Frank Markey, Scottish bantamweight champion; Friday, against Joe Frame, a Clydebanker who rated with the best; Saturday, against a sixth opponent whose name Frank forgets.

"Today, entering his 40s, this Scot's glove glutton shows just the faintest trace of one cauliflower ear to betray his one-time calling. His hands and feet are perfect and he looks everything you expect a hard-tried pugilist not to be.

* * *

"NEVER mind the feet, never mind the face; let's start with the hands. No. 1 witness—Johnny Smith, the man who fought Frank back in 1929 for the Scottish bantamweight championship (and the distance was 20 rounds!). Says Smith: 'I was knocked completely unconscious only once in my fighting life, and the one who did it was Frank Parkes.'

"Or let the aforementioned Doug Parker speak, if only by proxy.

"Doug, you will remember, knew something about punching. He knocked out Johnny Cuthbert, British featherweight champion; he floored Seaman Watson, who fought Kid Chocolate in New York; he floored world champion Panama Al Brown; and he was rated by Benny Sharkey, who certainly had claims to know, as the hardest puncher of his day.

"Well, what happened with Parkes and Parker? They met four times, and twice there was a K.O. pinned—on Parker. Twice there was a points decision—against Parker.

"Doug has told his own story, and he confessed that in one of the decision contests, Frank punched him so full of holes he lay four hours in a bath seeking balm for his bruised body!

"Then why, you ask, didn't this guy Parkes make the world's headlines?

"Well, maybe that's a long and involved story. I often grieve over the shocking waste of boxing talent of which Scotland, one way and another, has been guilty. We have produced many fighters who deserved to rate much higher than they did. Some of them were 'over-managed'; some of them, you might say, were 'under-managed.' Frank Parkes was one of these.

"Of all those 700 fights of Frank's, only one was outside Scotland, and only one for a championship—with Johnny Smith.

"It is not by any means a discreditable story, but it was a pity. Frank Parkes lost only about a dozen of those 700 fights, and for one period of four years or so he was practically unbeatable."

* * *

NO discussion of Busy Bees in Boxing would be complete without mention of the late Leo Parnell Flynn, one of the most colorful and energetic promoters and managers the industry has produced.

Early in his career, Leo P. established a record that probably never has been equalled. It was in 1913, and he was then handling 19 boxers. Two of them were ill at the time, but the other 17 all fought in various spots on Thanksgiving Day cards.

During the early 1920s, Flynn was matchmaker for Tex Rickard in old Madison Square Garden; full or part owner of several clubs around the country, and manager of the most extensive stable of assorted leather-pushers in the business. Leo P. had about 40 battlers in tow, among them Bill Brennan, Jack Renault, Kid Norfolk, the Shade brothers—Billy, George and Dave—Panama Joe Gans, Barney Adair, Pete Hartley, Tommy Noble, Bobby Michaels, Roy Moore and Dick Griffin.

And with all the hustle and bustle, the Silver Fox managed to find time to indulge in his two favorite pastimes, pool and golf, and in his ramblings he met up with very few gents he couldn't beat.

Sleeping must have been a fearful waste of time to Leo P.

NEW FACES

By HARVEY THORNE

Jimmy Herring, Ozone Park, Long Island middleweight, who is shaping up as a fine prospect.

Carl Arakaki, Nisei lightweight from Hawaii, who is fighting out of Seattle, Washington.

A Fall River, Massachusetts, featherweight who looks like a comer is Nero Ferry.

MARIO RUCCI

WORCESTER, MASS., has a newcomer to the ring wars who has all the earmarks of a lad who has what it takes to make good in the art of beak busting. His name is Mario Rucci, a 20-year-old lightweight who punches like a middleweight.

He was picked in the September issue of THE RING as the lightweight prospect of the month and his kayo record is practically his entire record. He has gone to fight eight times and has rocked six of his opponents to sleep and won a decision for his other win. His only loss occurred in his debut into the professional ranks when he was stopped by Lou Paul, who baffled the inexperienced youngster. After receiving additional experience Mario evened matters with Paul by knocking him into the land of lullaby.

Rucci is being handled by Bobby Parker of Hanover, Boston.

* * *

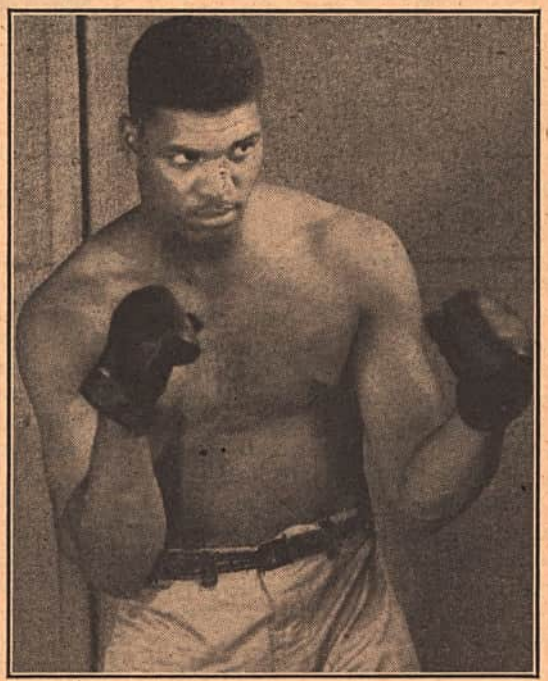
JIMMY HERRING

THE fistic eyes are always on the prowl for youngsters showing promise and such a lad is Jimmy Herring, a middleweight, and the pride of Ozone Park, L. I.

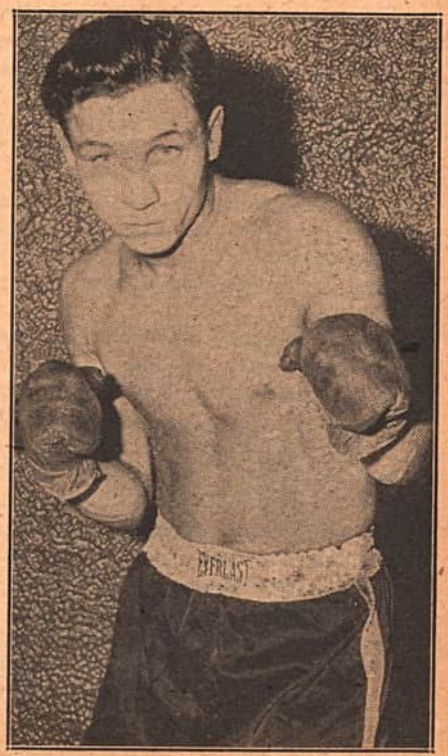
A solidly-built lad who is a busy, aggressive worker in the ring, Herring carries as part of his fighting equipment a jarring left and a sleep producing right. His upright stance leaves him prone to more than his share of punishment but experience should close that opening in his armor. Jimmy proved that he could take it in his bouts with Frankie Dell, who put him down for a no count in the second round of their match but was on the receiving end of a knockout one round later. In Herring's two bouts with Maurice Lavigne, he took plenty but shook off the effects of the blows in both bouts and kayoed Lavigne in the sixth of their first and third of their second contests.

At this writing he has had fourteen fights and has won all but one in which Eric Myric held him to a draw. However, in a previous bout Jimmy had defeated Myric over six rounds. He has iced ten

(Continued on page 33)



A twenty-one-year-old heavyweight from Cleveland, Ohio, Jesse (Gentleman) Boiner, one of the youngsters unfurled by James McDonough.

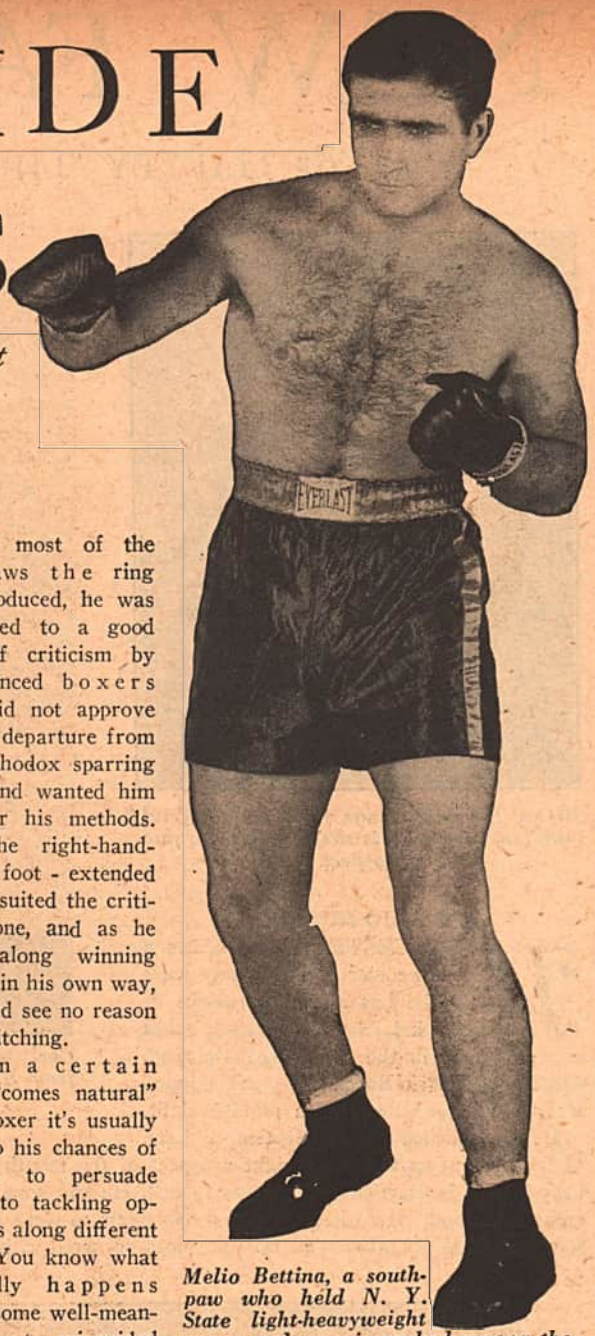


Mario Rucci, Worcester Massachusetts, lightweight.

The PORTSIDE BATTLERS

Melio Bettina Only Southpaw Heavyweight to Get into Ring Ratings

By THE OBSERVER



Melio Bettina, a southpaw who held N. Y. State light-heavyweight crown and now is ranked among the leading heavyweights.

"WHAT'S in a name?" demanded the esteemed Bard of Avon. Our old pal, Bill Shakespeare, not being around at the present time to supply an answer to his query, it isn't out of order to suggest that, so far as pugilism is concerned, the thus slighted monicker possesses a helluva lot of box office importance. Also, ring traditions handed down to us shine in the reflected glory of names borne by the great masters of fisticuffs whose fame is a matter of historical record.

It has long been a custom with ambitious young boxers to adopt the cognomens of former celebrated fighters whom they had either seen in action, or read or heard about, and for whom they conceived admiration. Any veteran ring patron can look back through the years and recollect witnessing the debuts of numerous "Young Walcotts," "McGoverns," "McCoys," and so on, the said debuts usually being followed by downfalls on the part of the wearers of those proud nom-de-guerres.

The writer remembers the imposing ring entry of a ponderous heavyweight announced as "Young John L. Sullivan." The original John L. was noted for swift battle-finishes. The imitation lived up to the speed-legend of his great prototype, with a reverse English angle tacked on to the performance. Young John took one awful soak on the schnozzle and went out like a wind-doused candle. Time, forty seconds!

But as a general thing boxers have steered clear of a John L. alias, maybe because they figured it a bit too tough to live up to. There have been other members of the Sullivan clan who proved themselves topnotch scrappers, notably Spike and Dave Sullivan, the Sullivan twins, Jack and Mike, and "Brooklyn" Tommy Sullivan, but these won recognition solely through individual merit, without finding it necessary to invoke the magic of the family name.

* * *

OLDTIMER Tom Sharkey just missed being a champ, but in later years the world's heavyweight title went to Jack Sharkey, another ex-gob, whose baptismal handle was John Coccoshey, something he might well be excused for not carrying into ring circles. And, of course, there were "Jack" and "Jackie" Sharkey, each of whom attained prominence in the bantam division.

To the late James J. Corbett belongs the distinction of having his name selected for ring use by a trio of gladiators, each of whom cut a wide swathe in the pugilistic harvest during his time and generation. These were respectively, George Green, known as "Young Corbett, the First"; Billy Rothwell, tabbed "Young Corbett, the Second," and Raffaele Giordano, hailed as "Young Corbett, the Third." The last two held world titles.

The first "Young Corbett" never won a crown, but he only missed being welter king by the closest kind of a shave. "Young Corbett II" knocked out the supposedly invincible Terry McGovern, and many another good man, to win the featherweight title in 1901 at Hartford, Conn., but he soon outgrew the feather limit and he and Terry entered the lightweight division. "Young Corbett III," however, held the welter championship, which he later lost to Jimmy McLarnin. Young Corbett III started his career as a southpaw and never changed to the orthodox style.

Like most of the southpaws the ring has produced, he was subjected to a good deal of criticism by experienced boxers who did not approve of any departure from the orthodox sparring pose, and wanted him to alter his methods. But the right-hand-and-foot-extended stance suited the criticised one, and as he went along winning battles in his own way, he could see no reason for switching.

When a certain style "comes natural" to a boxer it's usually fatal to his chances of success to persuade him into tackling opponents along different lines. You know what generally happens when some well-meaning but misguided person tries to turn a slam-bang rushing scrapper into a clever boxer, or vice versa. "Let well enough alone" is a pretty good motto to go by in all such cases.

* * *

THE first southpaw to attain national prominence in the prize ring was William Thompson, better known in bareknuckle chronicles as "Bendigo." He was twice heavyweight champion, winning the title in 1839 from Jem Burke, retiring in 1840, and registering a comeback five years later, when he defeated Ben Caunt, after two hours and ten minutes of savage milling, and was again crowned king of the big fellows.

Bendigo, like all of his successors who departed from orthodox ways of boxing, was frequently criticised by experts who turned up scornful noses as they watched his apparently clumsy movements between the ropes. But there was no denying his ability to score victories, and ex-champion heavyweight "Gentleman" Jackson, supreme scientist and ring arbiter of his day, rendered a non-disputable verdict in Bendigo's favor as he commented:

"When it's nature's own way for a milling cove to put the last foot first, and lead off with the right mawley, 'tis best to let him toe the scratch as he sees best. Bendigo's old blue birdseye colors are waving masthead-high, and I haven't seen the fellow yet that can haul them down!"

History has a way of repeating itself, and veteran ring patrons will have no difficulty in recalling how close the late "Knockout" Brown, famous southpaw, came to kayoing Ad Wolgast, and winning the lightweight championship title in a ten round battle before a New York club in 1911.

Al McCoy, a middleweight king.

Many sticklers for conventional boxing methods deplored Brown's insistence in adhering to the "right-hand-out" attitude. But Brown's astute manager, Dan Morgan, was quite content with the little Dutchman's unorthodox performances. Brown was a real artist at the game of belting 'em out in quick order, and Dan wisely refused to interfere with him.

Lew Tendler, the Philadelphia lightweight, was another "knock-'em-dead" southpaw who flourished while Benny Leonard reigned as champion of that class. Incidentally, Tendler was one of the hardest nuts Benny had to crack. In their first encounter, a 12-round, no-decision affair at Jersey City in 1922, Leonard had a slight margin of points in his favor. The year following they met before a New York club. Benny, always a deep-thinking scientist, had figured out the way to offset Lew's southpaw attack by that time, and won a clean-cut decision in fifteen rounds.

* * *

JOE KNIGHT of Cairo, Ga., an excellent light-heavyweight, fell just a trifle short of moving into the hall of champions when he boxed a draw with Maxie Rosenbloom in their fifteen-round light-heavyweight duel in Miami, Fla. Had he been supplied with just a little more of what it takes, Knight would have been the seventh southpaw title holder of modern times and the first of his ilk to grab the 175-pound championship.

Al McCoy, Johnny Wilson, Tiger Flowers and Lou Brouillard, all southpaws, have held the middleweight crown. Brouillard and Young Corbett 3d reigned briefly on the welterweight throne. Thus, although six championships have been held by portsiders under Marquis of Queensberry rules, only five fighters who put the wrong foot forward have reached the top, Brouillard doubling as welterweight and middleweight king.

Fred Miller, Cincinnati left hander, at present is N.B.A. featherweight champion. George Nichols, Buffalo southpaw, at one time was N.B.A. light-heavyweight boss. However, neither Miller nor Nichols gained universal recognition, so they are not included in the above list.

For some unaccountable reason southpaws have been more successful in the middleweight division than elsewhere, four of them crashing their way to the top in the 160-pound sector. The standard division, with the exception of the middleweight and welterweight, so far have not been ruled by a southpaw.

Melio Bettina, now one of the ranking heavyweights, who held the New York State light-heavyweight championship before he entered the heavier division, was another excellent southpaw battler. He never gained international recognition as world crown wearer.

Though he never attained the lofty status of a world champion, another great southpaw was George (K.O.) Chaney of Baltimore, who generally is rated with Aurelio Herrera as probably the hardest hitter, pound for pound, in ring history. Chaney was the first fighter ever to score 100 knockouts, and he did it at the expense of some of the top featherweights and lightweights of his era.

Tiger Flowers, an outstanding Negro, who gained world middleweight laurels.

* * *

LOU BROUILLARD, who as a welterweight cut quite a figure in the roped square, won the American middleweight championship when he kayoed Ben Jeby in seven rounds. On October 23, 1931, Brouillard carried off the welterweight crown by defeating Young Jack Thompson in fifteen rounds in Boston and later he lost the title to Jackie Fields and entered the middleweight division. Brouillard was one of the outstanding fighters in both divisions. In his fights with Marcel Thil in Paris, he was on the verge of victory on two occasions only to have the middleweight crown snatched from him through claims of foul.

Had any of the southpaws discussed above yielded to adverse criticism to the extent of changing their system of attack and defense, none of them would probably have lasted long enough in the biffing business to be classed as star performers.

Whether Young Corbett III profited by studying the history of his predecessors in southpaw milling, is unknown to the writer. In any case, his own common sense would probably have been enough to hinder him from trying rash experiments while the guns he served were shelling his opponents into defeat.

His many brilliant victories as an amateur attracted the attention of the veteran lightweight, "Fighting Dick" Hyland, who foresaw an assured future for the youngster, and induced him to turn professional. How well the Italian youth vindicated Hyland's judgment in this respect is a matter of record.

Starting as a pro in 1929 he went to the post twenty-eight times up to the end of 1932, winning all but one engagement, the exception being when Paulie Walker held him to a ten round draw. During that time Young Corbett III tried hard to get a

shot at the welterweight title, but this was denied him.

Yet in 1930 he demonstrated his superiority over Jackie Fields, who wore the welter crown and Young Jack Thompson, the Negro lad who dethroned Fields. In each case the decision went to Corbett by a wide margin, but as both matches were overweight engagements, the coveted title was not at stake.

Fields regained the welter title, and Corbett met and decisively whipped him in 1933, thereby winning the championship of the class.

It was in the same year that Young Corbett III experienced his first ring disaster. Defending his title against Jimmy McLarnin, he was kayoed in the opening round. It was a totally unexpected finish, for at the moment when the knockout came home, Corbett was outfighting the hard-hitting Irishman.

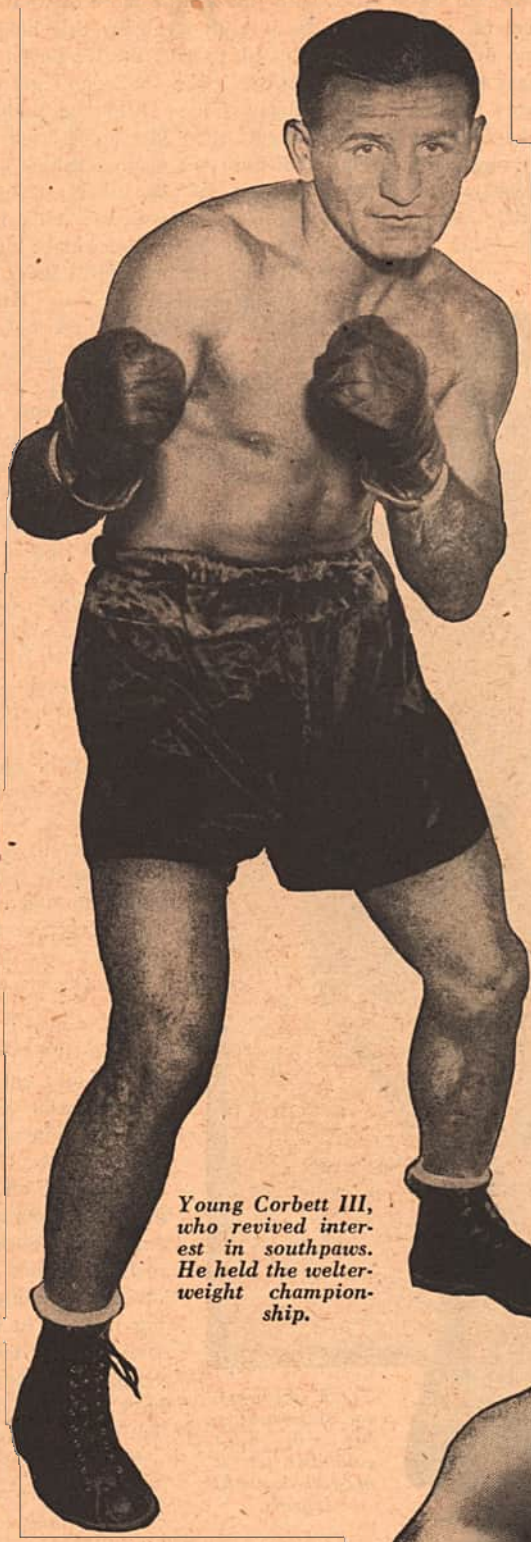
Where Corbett made his mistake was in thinking that McLarnin was "right hand crazy." He had been told to watch out for the Celt's right auctioneer, but nobody had warned him that McLarnin carried dynamite in his left as well. That little error was his undoing.

While he was concentrating all his attention on McLarnin's right, the latter whipped across a left hook to the chin that dropped Corbett for a nine count. He was up at "four," but groggy and helpless, after taking a second knockdown, and a third whizzing left on the jaw put him down for "keeps."

The unexpected defeat by McLarnin disgusted Corbett to such a degree that he was almost ready to hang up the gloves and quit the game. But better counsels prevailed in the end, he scored three victories the year following, Mickey Walker being among his victims. He had developed into a middleweight, and in 1935, lost a ten round verdict to Lou Brouillard.

* * *

THIS time he did actually retire from the ring, and became a trooper in the state police. Before he turned professional boxer Corbett had been in the insurance business, and had often said he would return to it when his ring days were over. But there was a spice of adventure in the life of a trooper and adventure appealed to a real fighting man, such as he was, so the police lure won.



Young Corbett III, who revived interest in southpaws. He held the welterweight championship.

Yet not for long did Young Corbett III resist the call of the roped arena. He had always been a great favorite with California fans, a great majority of whom insisted that he was as good as ever he had been, and he was soon back in fighting harness. He hadn't forgotten the trick of winning either, for from 1936 to December, 1937, he fought nine times, and dropped but one decision.

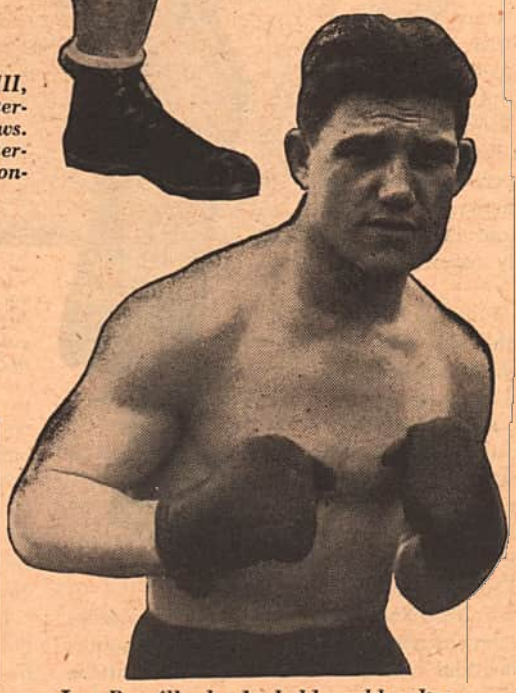
On February 22, 1938, he beat Fred Apostoli in ten rounds and followed this up by whipping Jack Burke and Glen Lee. It was those victories which gained him the rating of leading challenger in the middleweight ranks, and the right to dispute the class title with Al Hostak.

* * *

ELEVEN years ago, the short, stout figure of Billy Rothwell—"Young Corbett the Second"—was familiar to all frequenters of the Great White Way. He died in his native city of Denver, Col., on April 10, 1927, from a heart attack. His fighting career was spectacular while it lasted, and it spread over a pretty lengthy period, for his first battle stands listed in 1897, and his final ring engagement was in 1907, when he was kayoed by Kid Sullivan in Baltimore.

He was a colorful scrapper, a foxy ring general, and his right hand was loaded with knockout powders. Whether he hooked, swung, or jolted with that right on an opponent's jaw, the result for the smitten party was much akin to getting kicked by an army mule. His left was also effective, and he was an unusually acute judge of distance.

In fact, Young Corbett II may be said to have had most of the qualities needed to make a champion, although he never actually occupied a fistic throne. The greatest feat of his life was the knocking out of Terry McGovern at Hartford, Conn., in two rounds. To the fight fans of the period that event was a sort of fistic earthquake.



Lou Brouillard, who held world welter and middleweight titles.

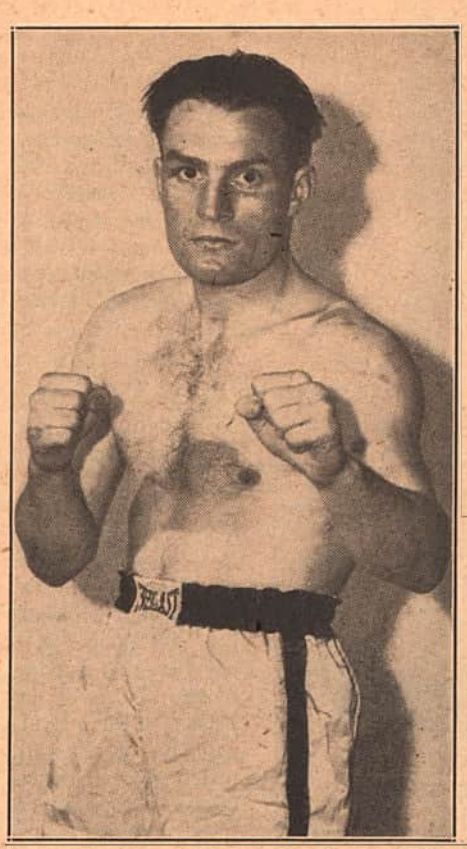
McGovern was worshipped by a legion of admirers with equal fervor to that shown by the multitudes that considered John L. Sullivan invincible. The Denverite was utterly unknown to a majority of Eastern fight patrons, and even out through the middle west Young Corbett wasn't rated as future championship material.

He had punched out quite a few opponents, but on the other hand, he had been rocked to sleep by Benny Yanger and Kid Broad and there were always suspicions existing as to whether he was entirely game. Many fistic followers had their doubts.

The late Bat Masterson told me that he had seen Corbett fight a number of times prior to his victory over McGovern, and thought he had a streak of yellow in *(Continued on page 32)*

MAKING STRIDES

By ART COLLINS



George "Rockaby" Ross, Canadian middleweight champion.

THE most torrid piece of fighting machinery in the picturesque expanses of the Maritime Provinces is George "Rockaby" Ross, recently crowned middleweight champion of Canada.

Having started his pro career, May 24, 1946, Ross is undefeated in 30 starts. The youngster formerly was a slugger—a tireless but often wild swinger, whose sole idea of fighting was to wade in and throw punches, but of late the Northern boy has shown to be a master marksman with a straight left and combines speed, elusiveness and boxing skill with his varied assortment of damaging punches.

Through his first two years he was slowly brought along in Nova Scotia, but with the start of 1948 he successfully campaigned in Hartford and Providence. He then returned home where he easily defeated Joey Peralta, Roger Whynott, and topped it off by defeating battle-scarred Len Wadsworth at Glace Bay before the biggest fight crowd in the history of Cape Breton. The Boxing Federation refused to recognize his victory as for the title and a return bout resulted.

The New Canadian featherweight champ, Jean Richard.

For twelve furious rounds they slugged away in a rugged brawl with the smaller Georgie Ross emerging as the new Canadian middleweight champion.

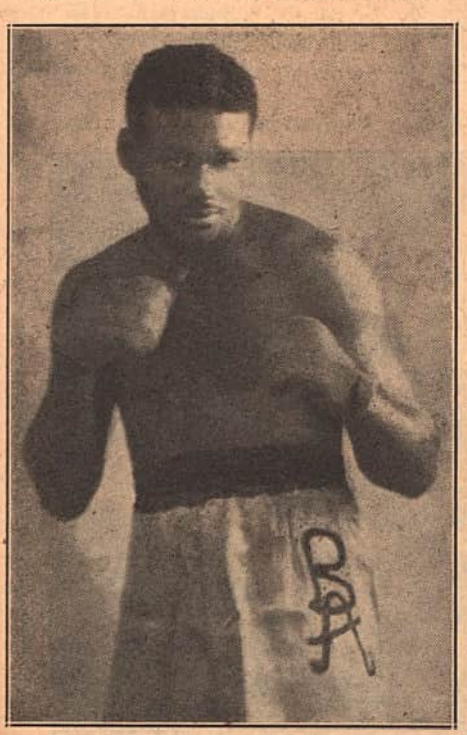
Now holder of one championship, Ross looks for new worlds to conquer and is setting his sights on the top ten of the middleweight division with an eventual shot at the world title in mind.

* * *

ANOTHER crown holder from the cold North country, Jean Richard, the new Canadian featherweight champion, is evidence of the growing talent among the fighting men across the border.

Jean is a clever ring general with a rapier left and solid right that has led him to the throne in his own country. He is casting a covetous eye toward the world title and is readying himself to meet the leading contenders.

The Montrealian is under the tutelage of Sylvio Mireault and Russ Leighton.



Port au Prince, Haiti, has a 195-pounder in Ansel Baba Adams, who at twenty-three stands out as one of Haiti's better heavies.

Lawrence Sudro Assam, Trinidad lightweight.

FROM another part of the British Empire, Trinidad, British West Indies, comes Lawrence Sudro Assam, who before the war, while still at college, met the best of the amateurs in the feather and lightweight divisions, culminating in his winning the amateur lightweight championship of Trinidad.

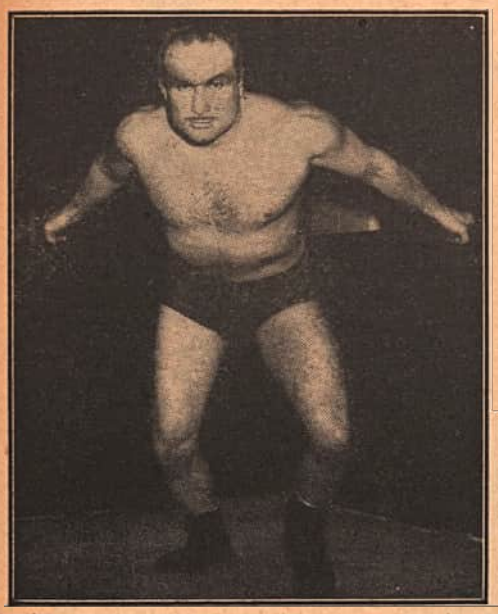
At the first bugle of World War II Assam enlisted in the British Army, where he rose to the rank of first lieutenant. Army life afforded Assam with the chance to

(Continued on page 41)

Young Finnegan, Colon, Panama lightweight.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "STANLEY"



Abe Stein, wrestling's jack-of-all-trades.

LAVERNE BAXTER takes our bid as the roughest wrestler in the country. His tactics are even money to start a riot anywhere. Recently Baxter and Tony Galento engaged in a so-called wrestling match in Washington, D.C. Max Baer, the former heavyweight boxing champion of the world, and kayo victor over Galento in 1939, was the referee.

As is his custom, Laverne began to rough up Tony with every trick in the book and Baer promptly awarded Galento the match. Baxter, who was wild with rage, made a dash for Maxie, but the latter was too fast and jumped over the ropes to safety. Baxter then turned his attentions to Galento and it took the police to pull him off the helpless former boxer. Willie Gilzenberg, who handles the business affairs of Galento, was so upset at the methods used by Baxter that he took a punch at the big wrestler whereupon Laverne shoved little Willie causing him to fall into a faint.

All in all, it was a pretty rough evening but so far as the spectators were concerned, it didn't last long enough. For Mister Baer and Galento, however, it lasted much too long.

* * *

WRESTLING'S jack-of-all-trades, Abe Stein, has been suspended by the New York State Athletic Commission for taking a sock at a referee. When interviewed by your reporter, Stein told of the rough treatment he had been receiving at the hands of this same referee during the past few months. Finally, he could take it no longer and when the official began to push Abe around and then threaten to hit him, that was too much and Stein let him have it. A hearing has been arranged for Stein and we hope he is pardoned so that the fans can once again view his pleasing style.

When we call Abe a jack-of-all-trades, we mean it. In addition to his wrestling, he is a fine artist, both with oils and with pencil. He is studying singing and has also appeared on the legitimate stage and in the movies. Some of you may have seen him in Mark Hellinger's "Naked City," or "Kiss of Death." He instructed Jimmy Cagney for the latter's role in "Blood on the Sun."

While we are on the subject of suspended wrestlers, word has just arrived of the life suspension of Gino Garabaldi in the State of New York. That odd New York ruling about tossing a man out of the ring was given as the reason for the suspension after Gino had dumped Sandor Kovacs over the ropes at Jamaica Arena.

It is amazing how a penalty of that sort can be imposed for so regular a happening as a wrestler being thrown out of the ring. It occurs regularly throughout the country.

* * *

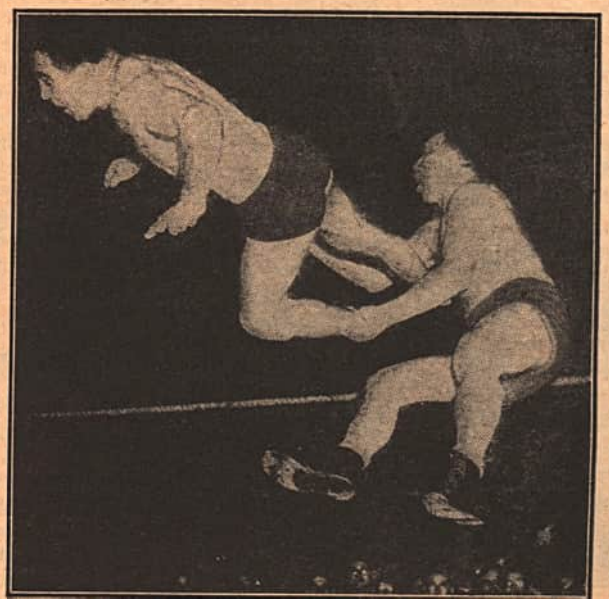
AT a recent bout in Washington, D.C., we watched two wrestlers put on a show that lasted one full hour and was finally called because of the curfew. During the entire bout your correspondent counted a total of four holds used by both men. The rest of the time was spent throwing punches with both fists and elbows. It is our view that a match of this kind is beyond reason. The people paid for a wrestling match not a boxing bout. Had they wanted to see a pugilistic contest they would have held their money until the following night when fights were presented.

Vic Holbrook, the powerful Californian who, after being a Commando during the war, has brought the rough tactics of the U. S. Army into the sport.

* * *

New rage in New York mat circles is the well built "Golden Superman." He is a good wrestler with a tremendous amount of strength.

Primo Carnera is losing some of that box office appeal. The fans



Marvin Mercer, left, blasting Pat Walsh in the face with his famous flying drop kick. Usually, Marvin lands on his feet after delivering the kick. Try it some time.

no longer stand in line to view DePreem in action. It is interesting to note at this time the career of Jim Londos. The latter wrestled for over a decade and seldom failed to show before a packed house. Londos still remains the greatest drawing card in the history of modern wrestling.

* * *

Recently, a young wrestler walked into our office downcast and disillusioned. "I've been wrestling in New York for about two weeks and am being used as a buildup for the pets of local promoters," was his complaint. He went on to tell how he could throw most of the men who appear on local cards but is never given the opportunity. So he packed his bags and went West. Too bad, the kid was a nice boy and a good wrestler.

* * *

When a grappler in the Rudy Dusek troupe fails to show to the best of his ability, the boss takes him on soon after and teaches the fellow a lesson. After Rudy gets finished with him, he is ready to exert every effort to please from then on, rather than experience another match with the Boss.

* * *

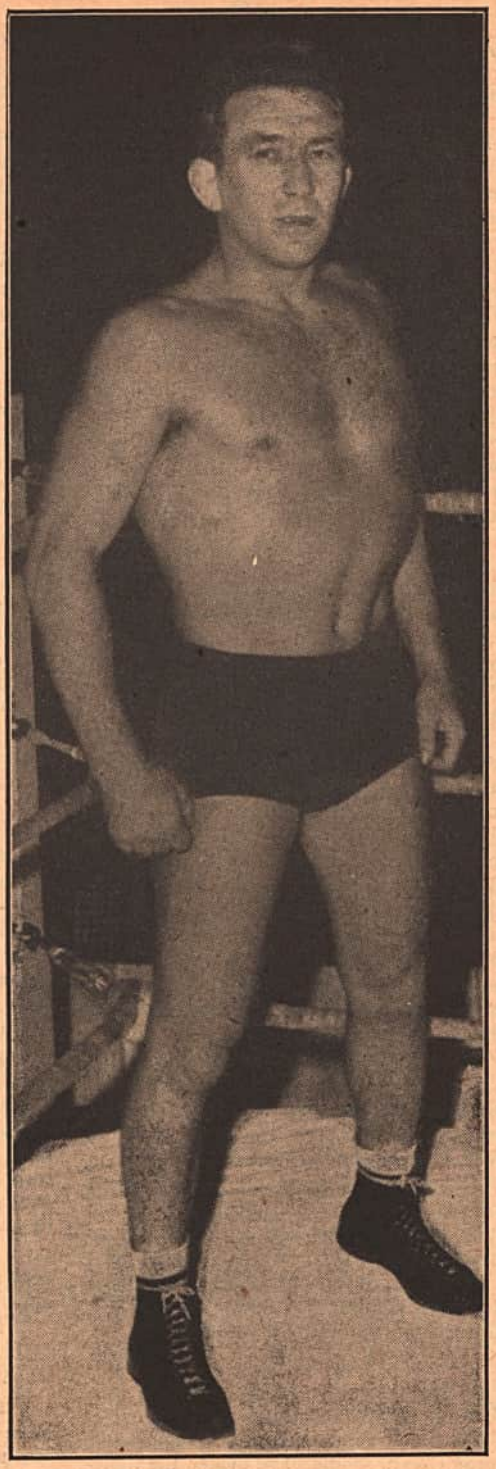
THERE is a new sensation in the mat sport. He is Vic Holbrook, the big and powerful Californian who, during the war, served as a Sergeant in the Commando forces of the United States.

Holbrook, a man of impressive physique, is 26 years old, stands 6 feet, 4 inches, and weighs 240 pounds. He got his early training as a gripster at the University of California where he also boxed, swam and played football, baseball and basketball.

Before the war suspended his activities on the mat he had already achieved stardom, having triumphed over some of the best gripsters in the profession, but he was handicapped by the fact that he was reluctant to use unorthodox tactics and some villains were able to hold their own with him.

His experience as a Commando, however, changed him completely and now, though he still prefers to wrestle the legal way, he can slug it out with the roughest of them. Recently he battered Emile Dusek all over the ring in St. Louis and battled Ernie Dusek, who by many experts is considered the king of all wrestlers, to a sensational draw. In those bouts he used all the angles of roughness dished out by Commandos of the U.S. Army when they come to grips with an enemy and it was by a miracle that Ernie was able to escape defeat.

Now that he is again giving all his time to wrestling, Holbrook, who is a favorite with feminine fans because of his good looks, is taking on all comers. During the time passed in the army he has developed a hold called the abdominal stretch with which he has flattened dozens of opponents.



The latest picture of the very popular Maurice LaChapelle. Maurice is one veteran of the mat who becomes more popular as the years pass on.

Fans who have been looking at a lot of freaks the past few years will find it refreshing to see in action a man who really can wrestle and at the same time thrill the spectators.

* * *

MARVIN MERCER, atomic drop kick artist, hurtles his 198 pounds of muscle and brawn like a bounding rocket or meteor through the air, but it is always under absolute control like a jet propulsion plane. *In a split second,* he executes the fastest completed action in the annals of sport. Mercer's spring steel leg sinews shoot his well-muscled body upward four or five feet into the air like a bullet.

Some idea of his lightning speed is grasped from the fact that *he can deliver four drop kicks in succession in five seconds.* No athlete has ever equalled this feat. His early physical culture training, adeptness at tumbling and fancy high diving, together with the power of a well developed muscular body, has made it possible for him to control the course of his body through space. *This feat is one of the most remarkable ever conceived and executed.*

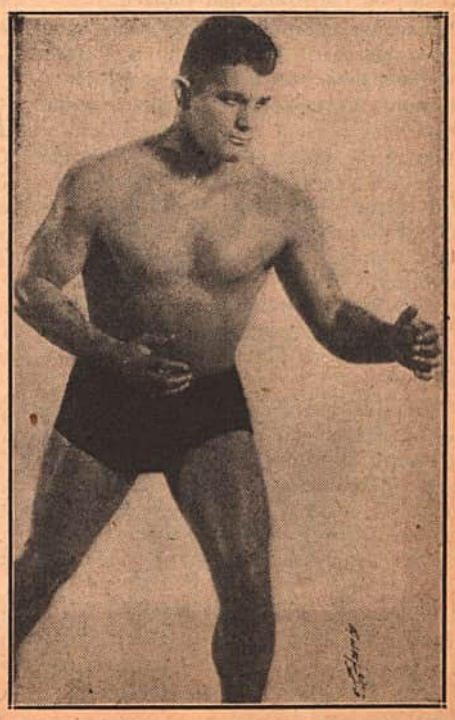
* * *

THE following was specially written for THE RING by Wallie Ingram, Sports Editor and Radio Commentator, Wellington, New Zealand.

If there is one magazine respected for its views in New Zealand it is Nat Fleischer's popular THE RING. About six years ago I wrote a special article for that publication on wrestling as it is conducted in New Zealand.

Today, with the passing of the years, I want to tell readers of at least one country where wrestling is not a sport where freaks parade as wrestlers and bring discredit to a sport that boasted such men as Hackenschmidt, Gotch, Farmer Burns, Tom Jenkins, and the Terrible Turk. Yes, even

(Continued on page 36)



Gino Garabaldi, who has been suspended for life in New York for tossing his opponent out of the ring. Actually all Gino was doing was giving the fans a run for their money and the officials took his actions seriously.

Portside Battlers

(Continued from page 28)

his makeup, although he revised that opinion as a result of the form the Denver youth showed in subsequent battles. Bat believed that Young Corbett II was a case of a scrapper who lacked confidence in himself in the earlier stages of his career, but lost his inferiority complex suddenly, and believed he had reached the status of a world-beater.

However that may have been, the Denver boxer certainly acted like a chap who felt convinced he had it on "Terrible Terry" before he climbed into the ring with the latter. It is a fact that at least eight out of every ten opponents who faced McGovern after the latter became featherweight champ, were licked before they even put thir hands up. The terror of his exploits played heck with their nerves.

McGovern had grown used to this sort of thing, to seeing boxers fold up and go down to stay, after he had flailed them once or twice, whether they were really hurt or not. No doubt he expected Corbett to flop along the same lines. But Corbett's demeanor was altogether different from that of the average sacrifice offered up at the McGovern shrine.

* * *

THE Denver slugger was always a great goat-getter. He could and did irritate an opponent to the verge of madness with spoken insults or jocular sneers, and trick them into making foolish moves that he was quick to take advantage of. He knew Terry had a red-hot temper, and deliberately planned to take advantage of the champion's weakness in that respect.

McGovern was in his dressing-room, attended by his faithful manager, Sam Harris, who was watching his charge getting a rubdown before going to the ring. Corbett got into his trunks and fighting shoes, and headed for the ring. En route, he halted at Terry's dressing-room door, pounded on the panel, and shouted:

"Come on out of that, McGovern, you yellow dog, what you hanging back for? Come and take your licking, you Irish rat. I'm goin' to make you jump over the ropes!"

It took the combined efforts of everyone in the dressing-room to keep McGovern from running out to mix with his prospective opponent then and there. As it was, Terry trembled with anger as he sat in his corner, awaiting the signal of the gong. He was boiling over with rage, actuated by only one impulse—the desire to tear into Corbett and wipe him off the face of the earth.

That was exactly what his tormentor had figured on—to make Terry lose his head—and it worked to perfection. McGovern flew at his adversary like a tiger, hammering away with both gloves. There was a lightning mixup. Then Corbett smashed an overhand right to the chin that slowed Terry up, as if a sledge had hit him. What followed is history.

McGovern never got over the stunning effects of that first right hand smash, and was knocked as cold as a canned oyster in the following frame.

WHEN James J. Corbett beat John L. Sullivan, thousands of the latter's infatuated admirers refused to believe that the newspapers had printed the truth about the battle. It took another day before they were really convinced that John L. had been dethroned. And numerous McGovern adherents wouldn't admit that the immortal Terry had been licked on the square. They insisted there must have been something phony about the contest.

They weren't satisfied until a second match took place, as it did at San Francisco, the following year. Then the murmurs subsided. The result was not quite such a massacre in short order as the Hartford clash, but the net result was about the same. "Young Corbett II" kayoed Terry in the eleventh round this time, and made it very clear that he was master of the Brooklyn Terror at all points.

Corbett had the Indian sign on McGovern sure enough. In the California bout he kidded Terry with coarse jokes regarding the latter's domestic affairs, stung him into sheer madness, made him fight as wild as a hawk, and seemed to hit him from all angles just as he pleased.

Corbett liked to be called "the fellow that licked Terry McGovern." Had he cared to live discreetly and keep in condition, he could have accumulated a fortune.

As it was, he did pretty well for himself, fighting lightweights consistently and often, and winning frequently. But he detested training, put on flesh rapidly, spent his money with a prodigal hand, and in the course of time developed into a genuine Broadway "rounder," with many acquaintances, but few real friends, once his fighting days were over.

Which, after all, is the familiar story of every "goodtime Charlie," whether he hails from theatre, ring or any other profession. But whatever Young Corbett II lacked in discretion, he wasn't wanting in real scrapping ability, and James J. Corbett was never known to complain that the family fighting fame had ever suffered as a result of the Denverite having adopted its name. He licked McGovern—and that was glory sufficient to cover any of his shortcomings in other directions!

* * *

IT was perfectly natural that the first "Young Corbett," whose real name was George Green, should have picked the fighting moniker that he did. For George was a pupil of James J. Corbett when the man whom destiny had marked to conquer John L. was boxing instructor at the Olympic Club of San Francisco. Green was a featherweight then. He won the title of that class as an amateur in 1889, and later annexed the amateur lightweight crown.

When he turned professional, which he did in 1892 by kayoing Jack Strong in five rounds, Green was anxious for the time being, to keep the news of his having fought for money from his father and mother, who, like a good many other folks of that day, viewed regular prize fighters as creatures beyond the pale of the law.

So he covered up his activities by borrowing Jim Corbett's name, with a "Young" prefix, and no doubt hoping that he could follow the Corbett trail to pugilistic glory. After stopping Strong, "Young Corbett the First" scored two more quick knockouts over Jimmy Whalen and Jack King.

James J. had a soft spot in his heart for his ambitious pupil and not only advised him from the boxing standpoint, but used his influence to obtain engagements for the youngster. It was through Jim Corbett's efforts that he was matched to box Paddy Smith at Roby, Indiana, in a finish fight with small gloves.

This battle took place on July 31, 1893, before the Roby Athletic Club, and Jim Corbett, then heavyweight champion by virtue of his victory over Sullivan the preceding year, officiated as chief second for his protege. It was not a brilliant piece of matchmaking on the part of James J., for Paddy Smith, a brother of heavyweight "Denver" Ed Smith, was a full-fledged lightweight, with several pounds of weight advantage over the California youngster.

Moreover, Paddy Smith was an exceptionally tough bit of scrapping material, who had fought around the Colorado mining camps and other rough sections of the country, and had accumulated years of ring experience. His opponent only scaled 128 pounds, and although a clever boxer and no mean puncher, was outclassed by Paddy when it came to a question of endurance and actual hitting power.

* * *

JIM CORBETT was introduced to the crowd and greeted with a mingled chorus of cheers and hisses. There were many present who could not forgive him for shattering and toppling over their idol, John L., especially the Irish-American contingent, whose members were particularly numerous in and near Chicago. They entirely ignored the fact that Jim, by ancestry, was just as thoroughly Irish as the man he defeated, both James J.'s parents having been born in the Emerald Isle.

However, if some of the spectators had little use for Jim Corbett, they at least respected his prowess. During the fight Jim made no bones about yelling advice to his former pupil. Close by the ringside sat a couple of Irish bookmakers who were betting on Paddy Smith. Said one to the other:

"'Tis dead agin th' rules for that feller to be shoutin' tips to Young Corbett that way!"

"Sure it is," was the response. "But I'd loike to see th' bucko that 'ud try to shut him up. Didn't the baste lick John L.?"

There was no reply to that argument.

A verbal passage at arms between Charles E. (Parson) Davies and Jim Corbett enlivened the proceedings. When the heavyweight champion acknowledged his introduction to the crowd by a short speech, he stated that he was ready to defend his title at any time, against any man in the world.

Davies and Tom O'Rourke occupied adjoining seats in the press stand. When Jim uttered his defiance, the Parson muttered to O'Rourke:

"I'd call his bluff right now, Tom, if I only had the ready cash on me. But I got cleaned out at faro this afternoon."

Promptly O'Rourke dug down and opened his wallet.

"There's five centuries, Charlie," said the manager of featherweight champion George Dixon, passing the yellowbacks to the Parson. "Go ahead and call him."

DAVIES grabbed the bills and hustled through the ropes. Prior to Corbett's victory over Sullivan, the former had held the Parson's great Negro fighter, Peter Jackson of Australia, to an even break in sixty-one rounds, before the California Athletic Club, and Davies was hot upon the champion's trail with a demand for a second meeting.

Neither the stakes or ring floor were padded in those days, when less attention was paid to "safety first" precautions than at the present time. The wooden stake in the corner where Davies burst headlong into the ring was crudely fashioned. A jagged splinter halfway down the post stuck out with a fine barbed wire effect. Its point penetrated the Parson's pants as he wriggled past, and ripped that essential article of his clothing from stern to waistband.

But Davies carried gallantly on, heedless of the ironical cheers that hailed this involuntary comedy effect. Holding up his tattered pants with one hand, the Parson extended the other mitt, loaded with currency, and offered to post the money as a forfeit then and there, to bind a match between Jackson and the champ.

A hot pow-wow followed, and in the end Jim Corbett shook hands with the Parson and promised to take on Peter in the near future. The crowd roared again, and Davies still clutching his torn pants, returned triumphantly to his seat. It had been a magnificent gesture, but came to nothing in the long run, for Corbett and Jackson never faced each other again between the ropes.

* * *

IN the Paddy Smith-"Young Corbett" contest, the latter held his own during the first fifteen rounds. Then Smith's superior weight and stamina began to tell the tale, and gradually but surely the Denverite wore down the plucky Californian. The champion's coaching prolonged matters for his protege, but didn't save him from the ultimate knockout by Smith in the 28th round.

"Young Corbett the First" underwent a severe mauling in that affair, but his superb condition stood him in good stead, and in less than two months later he won from Frank Kelly at Colma, California, in 12 rounds. He went East in 1895 and scored knockouts over Eddie Pierce and "Shadow" Maber, won from Jim Holmes, and fought a draw with Billy Vernon.

In 1896 he beat Danny Needham in eight rounds, and went on to whip such good men as Owen Zeigler, Tom Tracy and Charley McKeever. He was luckier than his boxing tutor at Carson City on March 17, 1897, when Jim Corbett lost his crown to Bob Fitzsimmons, for in the semi-final to the championship contest, "Corbett the Younger" stopped "Mysterious" Billy Smith in 12 rounds.

* * *

KID McCOY and Tommy Ryan had deserted the welter for the middle division at that period. As this left the welterweight class without a leader, "Young Corbett I" claimed the title. He did not obtain international recognition. Joe Walcott kayoed him three weeks after he had beaten Smith, and Walcott was proclaimed welter champion of the world.

For ten years afterwards "Young Corbett I" was active in ring circles. His record shows him as losing to Tommy Ryan in 18 frames, beating Silver Thorne, dropping a decision to his old opponent, "Mysterious" Billy Smith, knocking out Frank McConnell and Charley Goff, traveling twenty rounds to a draw with Dan Creedon and losing to Al Neill on a twenty-round decision.

He retired permanently from the ring in 1899, and became boxing instructor at his alma mater, the San Francisco Athletic Club, where he turned out many amateur champions. In 1925 "Young Corbett I" hung up the gloves for good. He was pensioned by the Olympic Club as a reward for his thirty-six years of identification with that organization, and is alive and in good health today.

The names of the "Young Corbett" trio are destined to occupy a lasting and honorable place in ring annals.

New Faces

(Continued from page 25)

of his opponents. Eddie Flores is handling his affairs.

* * *

CARL ARAKAKI

HOMER AMUNDSEN, owner of the Starlight Athletic Club in Tacoma, Washington, is all enthused over a twenty-year-old youngster handled by Bill Ross. The lad's name is Carl Arakaki, a Nisei lightweight from Honolulu, Hawaii, who recently knocked out Matt Kennedy in one round, and Cedric Flournoy in four.

Arakaki is making Seattle his home and is doing all of his fighting out of that locality. Boxing experts are prone to compare Carl to Hank Nakamura and Hal Hoshino, Japanese-American featherweights who were good enough to fight the best. Hoshino was considered as worthy opposition for Chalky Wright, then the featherweight champion of the world.

Carl is drawing notice by virtue of his devastating punching ability and his ring savvy. It is unusual for a fighter in the embryonic days of his boxing career to manifest the ring ability and generalship shown by Arakaki, comments Amundsen, who dropped us a line after seeing the lad working out at his gym.

* * *

NERO FERRY

A YOUNGSTER who has been coming along nicely is Nero Ferry, the Fall River featherweight, who climaxed an unbeaten career as a simon-pure by annexing the Northeast A.A.U. amateur bantamweight title.

Nero then tuned his path to the professional ranks and has won eight straight bouts, six by putting the quietus on the other guy.

Ferry has a couple of dynamite-packed hands that explode on his opponents from the opening bell. Among others he has beaten Jackie O'Keefe, Eddie Berry, Ray Dulmaine and Gene Gomes.

Al Lacey, well known trainer of the former heavyweight champion, Jack Sharkey, and Lou Brouillard is handling the managerial post for Nero.

In the Fistic Spotlight

(Continued from page 21)

he took the measure of all the welterweight contestants at Sampson.

In September of 1946 Al became a professional and since then he has developed into a good club fighter who likes to get inside and bang away with both hands. He started off this year by winning a clear-cut decision over Frankie Abrams, the Floridian who was making his first appearance in Eastern rings after running up a skein of 11 out of 14 wins in his home grounds. In his next go Hersh won going away by taking the measure of Billy Peterson. Mickey Zangara was next on the list; Al defeated him in ten rounds and then Al, substituting for Tony Pellone, easily defeated Roger Whynott in ten cantos.

Hersh met Sal Richie in what figured as a win for Al and so it was for eight rounds and then in the ninth Al walked into a right that ended hostilities for the night.

Snapping back Hersh took an eight-rounder from Jimmy Taylor and then in his last showing put the quietus on Enrique Lopez in four sessions.

Al is a Jewish-American and is fast gathering a local following who regard him as their champion. The East Side's pride and joy stands 5 feet, 8½ inches tall and is 21 years old. He is a solidly built clean-cut lad, who is clean living and is willing to work hard in order to make good in the leather trade.

Lippe Breidbart does all of Hersh's business.

* * *

JIMMY CURL

HERE'S a natural at the box office! A handsome curly-haired Irishman who is strictly a puncher. No advocate of science is this middleweight, but his Big Berthas carry the balance of power, and from the moment he steps into a ring the same suspense holds the stage that exists whenever a knockout artist enters a ring. Everyone is waiting for the fateful blow that will turn the trick and send his adversary down for the full count. His left hook is a meat crusher and accounts for most of his ring victims.

Curl hails from Texas and his record is what you would expect. He started on the biff 'em trail in 1945 and won his baptismal fire by curling up his opponent in two heats. Jimmy is supposed to have never laid the gloves on prior to this match. From then until 1946 Jimmy engaged in 20 fights and won the majority of them.

Since 1946 Curl has faced 24 foes and has dusted off 21, the other three bouts ending in two wins by decisions and a knockout by Sylvester Perkins for his only loss of the year.

The lad from the Lone State has lost only seven fights in three years of campaigning. His most recent kayoes have been over Louis Rousse, Ray Hake, Roy Evans, Fist Dever, Ernie Rios, Oswaldo Silva (No. 84), and Babe Zavala.

Jimmy was born in Birmingham, Alabama, but early in life his family moved to Florida. From there he moved to San Antonio, Texas, where he now lives with his wife and year-old daughter. He and Manager Jimmy Parks are favorites in Southern rings.

Wayside Tales

(Continued from page 20)

Philadelphia to claim a side bet of $50 for defeating John Williams in four cantos, and 14 minutes. He remained in the Quaker City to give Jim Stewart a three-round, nine-minute lesson in the gentle art.

Banks was getting the art of disposing of his opponents down to an efficiency that threatened to get monotonous. "Sheeney Joe" fell into the scheme of things and was disposed of with the usual celerity, making Johnny $25 the richer. Bob Frazier, a heavyweight, was Banks' next foe. Frazier came from Washington, D. C., and it took Banks 21½ minutes to get Bob ready for the trip home.

Johnny moved his base of operations to Jack (Nonpareil) Dempsey's in New York City and on January 30, 1885, he vanquished Jim Connors in four rounds for a purse and later in the same evening took on Jim Fell, then the middleweight champion of Canada. The fight was for a $50 purse and Banks, anxious to call it a night, knocked out Fell in the second round. However, when Fell came to the referee was not satisfied and demanded that they fight another round. Johnny shrugged his shoulders and fell to it with such dexterity that Canada's pride and joy gave up the battle.

Banks was one of his era's colorful timemarks, a type of fighting man that made a period in pugilism one of the most glamorous of all time. Quite a character was this man Banks, who during his fighting career won over 90 percent of all his ring battles.

Which Would You Prefer?

(Continued from page 15)

MANY of our readers doubtless recall with fond memories rough and rugged old "Mysterious Billy" Smith. Smith had an unbreakable habit of attempting to bite his initials into the head of Joe Walcott, with whom he tangled ferociously on several occasions. That's the kind of character Mysterious Billy Smith was.

Ike Williams confines his fighting to the roped arena but none of that "nice" stuff for the Trenton tiger. Unsmiling, glum and surly, the dead panned Williams is all fighter, all the time.

Henry Armstrong, Bob Montgomery and Beau Jack, who preceded the Jerseyite as holders of the lightweight crown, were just the opposite. Montgomery was a quiet chap almost to the point of meekness. Beau Jack, a humble, likeable fellow with an appealing happy outlook on life, was always just the same, whether world's champion or shoeshine boy.

Hammering Hank was well educated and poetically inclined. Of impeccable speech and manner, he represented perfectly the refined type of pugilist that Mr. Parker approves of so completely.

* * *

PROBABLY the mildest individual to hold a boxing title in history outside the ring was the Praying Deacon, Tiger Flowers. The Tiger's piety was not an act. He actually could quote from the scriptures the reasons for his following the profession of pugilism.

Without exception, the giants of the ring have been mild and gentle fellows. Carnera, Impellitiere, giant Jim Cully, The Campolos, Abe Simon, etc., fearsome specimens in appearance, were the most inoffensive of human beings. This trait showed up in the ring efforts of most of them.

So out of style had the loud-mouthed "defying the world" fighter become in recent years, that much of Tony Galento's success was due to his blatherings and barroom pronouncements. Tony's outside-the-ring attitude was as old as it was new, and people were intrigued by it.

The Jerseyman was the closest thing to old "John L." since Sullivan himself. The public must have liked it, since Galento is still cashing in on the impact his carryings-on created, as a wrestler campaigning up and down the country.

* * *

OUT west they still talk about Chuck Wiggins and his riotous escapades. Every now and then the Indianan would go off on a reign of terror and turn out barrooms and restaurants in his wake for blocks around. Wiggins, an ex-Tunney sparmate, apparently came through his contact with the gentlemanly Gene completely unaffected and unchanged.

Speaking of Tunney, the retired heavyweight king probably had more to do with the upsurge of the so-called "gentleman fighter" than any other individual. Gene scored his greatest triumph when he was called upon to lecture at Yale University on Shakespeare's "A Winter's Tale." This created a furore in both literary and pugilistic circles. From then on, the toughies were fighting a losing battle as aspiring pugs became familiar with books other than boxing record books, bought golf clubs and became public speakers.

The peak cap, the striped sweater and the rumpled hair went into the discard until Graziano came along almost 20 years later.

During the last score of years, the dressy "dudes" and the conservative family men have shoved the rip roarers pretty much out of the picture. These included such smoothies as Jimmy M'Larnin, Barney Ross, Billy Petrolle, Tony Canzoneri, Kid Chocolate, Sammy Mandell, Gus Lesnevich, plus the others previously mentioned. Great forerunner of such as these, including Tunney, was the greatest ring "dude" of them all, the legendary James J. Corbett.

Of late there has been a hint that the toughies may be making a comeback. No one welcomes hoodlumism but there is something ruggedly honest and admirable about a pugilist who acts as though he isn't ashamed of his profession. The gentlemen of the ring have done much to make boxing the great sport it is. But there is room for both types of boxers.

Dempsey Analyses Ring Talent

(Continued from page 11)

Though Dempsey's days as a fighter are over, he remains the idol of Fistiana. Wherever he goes, no matter in what city he appears whether it be for a charity affair as a speaker or for an appearance as a boxing or a wrestling referee, the crowd gathers about him for his autograph. John L. Sullivan was a popular fistic hero; Joe Louis is acclaimed every place he goes, but there is only one Jack Dempsey. For international popularity, they come no greater than the Manassa Mauler.

What a promoter wouldn't give for a Jack Dempsey today!

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA

By LEONARD NEILL

AT Durban City Hall—The main bout was the 12-round welterweight title bout between the champion, Baby Batter, and Alex Makela. The early rounds were fought at long range with both men very cautious. In the fifth, Makela took the initiative. At the end of round six, Makela held a slight lead, but Batter tore out in the seventh, throwing blows from all angles. A series of hard uppercuts split Makela's lip and Batter staggered him with a lovely right cross as he bounded off the ropes. Batter then proceeded to keep the contest at close range.

In round nine Batter did just what his name suggests, and in the 10th he went in for the kill. He smashed lefts and rights to Makela's face, and with the blood pouring from eyes and nose, Makela was sent back to his corner by the referee. He had to be assisted out of the ring.

Batter thus retained his title on a T.K.O. in round 10. He leaves for England shortly, but whether he can beat some of the tough fighters over there is another matter.

The main supporting bout was an eight-round welterweight contest between Young Hussan and Lucky Maharajh. At the end of an uninteresting contest, Hussan was declared the winner on points. This decision was reversed when it was found that one of the judges had added his score-card wrongly. Thus, Maharajh outpointed Young Hussan.

In a six-round middleweight bout, Enoch Gumede outpointed Aiden Symons, and in the opening four, Lingum Pillay outpointed Kid Vengan (flyweights).

Sonny Thomas, the ex-lightweight king, met Paul Monoyane over ten rounds. Thomas, who is now 37, earned an easy points victory. In another lightweight bout over ten rounds, Sammy Phillips outpointed Francis Gengan. Over eight rounds, Kid Snowball stopped Sailor Titus (also known as The Atom Bomber) in the sixth round of a bantamweight bout. In another eight-rounder, this one at 135 pounds, Percy Wilkinson K.O.'ed Kin Kaloote in the seventh. In the opening six (featherweights), Sonny Govender outpointed Cyclone McCooper.

Michael Twala, the South African Manuel Ortiz, once again defended his bantam crown, this time against Sidney Jephta, and once again he retained his crown, this time on points over 12 rounds. In a ten-round welterweight contest, Ned Van Reenen proved too good for "The Black Terror," knocking him out in round nine. Over eight rounds, Stevie Paulse outpointed Bobby Dayal (flyweights), and in an eight-round welter contest, Kid Feldman stopped M. Plaatjies in the second. In the opening six, also welters, Philip Agulhas outpointed Henry Gordon.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By ARTURO H. LE CONTE

SANDY SADDLER, 126½, added another Latin American champ to his list of kayo victims by flattening Panama's king of the bantams, Kid Zefine, in two heats. Zefine, 124, who licked every visiting pug, was badly battered by jet-propelled Sandy during the round and a few seconds that the one-sided affair lasted. In the first frame of the go, Zefine was clouted from one corner of the squared circle to another. A jolting left-hand poke to the tummy landed him on the flat of his trunks during the early part of round one, and from there on, Sandy had things his own way. After being a helpless target for five seconds of round two, the Kid raised his arms in a token of surrender and the referee awarded the nod to Saddler. 4007 fans paid a total of $6,446.25 to witness the show.

Saddler gave Panama's lightweight champion Aquilino Allen, a couple inches in reach and nine pounds in weight and busted his kisser in two frames. Sandy, 126, dropped Allen seven times before the referee called a halt. Saddler is a great little fighting machine.

Joe Allen proved to be a master workman with his mitts by chilling Venezuela's Chucho Ramires in the first round of a scheduled eight-round semifinal. Young Robinson drew in a four-round slugging-spree with Baby Hawkins. The Ignacio Francisco-Young Armstrong four-rounder also ended in a draw.

The Ring Question Box

Claude Boyd, New York

Q.—How many times did Ray Robinson defend his title?

A.—Three—Against Bernard Docusen, Chuck Taylor and Jimmy Doyle.

W. R. Ravey, Vancouver, B.C.

Q.—Did Bruce Woodcock knock out Gus Lesnevich so that Gus had to be counted out or was the bout halted?

A.—Bruce badly cut Lesnevich's eyes and the referee halted the bout in the eighth round.

Marvin Schnuer, White Plains, N. Y.

Q.—Who scored the quickest knockout.

A.—Rudy Zymeck kayoed Alex Luke, Newark City, 1939, 11 seconds; Willard Dean kayoed Claude Allen, Texas, 1940, 11 seconds and Joe Jakes kayoed Al Foreman, heavyweight, Brooklyn, 1942, 11 seconds. Irish Jimmy Pierce knocked out Tommy Jessup, Holyoke, 1942, in 11 seconds. You'll find all this listed in Nat Fleischer's 1943 All Time Ring Record Book, price $5.00. Only a few more copies on hand.

P. Evans, London, England

Q.—Kindly describe the pivot blow.

A.—The pivot punch, an illegal blow, is landed with the back of the hand from a fixed pivot.

Frank Elkins, Seattle, Wash.

Q.—What was the style of fighting Billy Papke? What is he now doing?

A.—He had a buzz-saw style similar in many respects to that of Stanley Ketchel. He has been dead for several years.

Eddie Durda, Bangor, Mich.

Q.—How many fights did Abe the Newsboy have?

A.—According to his record, a total of 1039.

Jack Brooks, Troy, New York

Q.—We have had a discussion which I know that you can settle. When Bob Fitzsimmons retired from the middleweight crown was Tommy Ryan accepted by everybody as the champ?

A.—When Fitzsimmons retired because he could no longer make the weight for the middleweight class then Tommy Ryan, Kid McCoy and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien each laid claim to the throne but it was Tommy Ryan who was universally recognized as the middleweight king by virtue of having defeated the best men in the division.

Jose Montez, Mexico City, Mexico

Q.—Have any outstanding fighters gone through their careers undefeated?

A.—Only two, Jack McAuliffe, the lightweight (1884-1896), in 52 bouts and Jimmy Barry (1891-1899), the bantamweight, in 68 contests. Each had nine draws to his record.

Will Harrison, Yonkers, New York

Q.—How many heavyweight championship contests has Arthur Donovan refereed?

A.—To date Arthur Donovan has officiated in 14 heavyweight championships.

Martin Berkowitz, Chicago, Illinois

Q.—Was it Lou Ambers or Fritzie Zivic who cut Armstrong's mouth up so badly that it required several stitches?

A.—In their first encounter Lou Ambers' persistent hammering opened up several cuts on Armstrong's mouth which later had to be stitched.

Francois Maray, Cannes, France

Q.—Would you be so kind as to state who you think will win between Tony Zale and Marcel Cerdan?

A.—If the fight runs according to form Tony Zale should win it.

Ralph Swingler, Canton, Ohio

Q.—Was there ever a middleweight champion to retire undefeated? If so, who was he?

A.—No middleweight champion has ever retired undefeated unless it was to compete in a higher division. Billy Soose, Mickey Walker and Bob Fitzsimmons were among those who were undefeated middleweight champs when they elected to fight in heavier weights.

Sol Gold, San Francisco, California

Q.—There's been a lot of conversation around here as to who made more during his ring career Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis. I maintain that due to taxation today Dempsey came out making more net than Louis.

A.—Undoubtedly Dempsey made more net than Louis due to the low taxes during his period of operation.

S. W. G., Denver, Colorado

Q.—What was Kid Coy's average weight? From whom did he win the welterweight title and in what year? Did he ever hold the middleweight championship?

A.—The welterweight limit was 142 pounds when McCoy won the title from Tommy Ryan in 1896. Later, both McCoy and Ryan outgrew the class, campaigned as middleweights, and with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien were regarded as outstanding claimants to the division's title upon the retirement of Bob Fitzsimmons. The class limit then was 154. As a middleweight, McCoy also fought heavyweights.

Sgt. James C. Wells, Keesler Air Force

Q.—One: Must a champion give up his title in the lower division if he wants to fight for a championship in the next higher division?

Two: Did Billy Conn give up his light-heavyweight title to fight as a heavyweight?

A.—One: In New York the answer is yes. A rule was put into force after Henry Armstrong had won the feather, welter and lightweight titles, prohibiting a fighter from competing for a title in a higher division until he gave up his crown in the lower one. This rule is also enforced in several other states, but in most of the NBA states a champion may fight in more than one class for a crown. The rule is not universal.

Two: Conn gave up his title.

Donald Goldwasser, Clayton, Mo.

Q.—One: Has Ray Robinson ever been beaten by a man his own weight?

Two: Was Sal Bartolo ever a champion?

A.—One: Robinson lost only one professional

fight and that to a middleweight, Jake LaMotta.

Two: Bartolo was recognized as featherweight champion by the N.B.A.

Glen Phillips, Detroit, Michigan

Q.—Is it true that Al Hostak recently defeated Steve Belloise and Anton Raadik? Has Hostak retired?

A.—Hostak stopped Raadik in five rounds and outpointed Belloise in 10 rounds. Hostak has not declared himself retired as yet.

Albert Mitchell, New York, N. Y.

Q.—One: In what stadiums did Joe Louis fight Lee Ramage?

Two: How many times has Kid Gavilan fought in Madison Square Garden and who did he fight?

Three: Was Gene Tunney's father a minister?

A.—One: Louis fought Ramage first in the Chicago Stadium and then in Wrigley Field, Los Angeles.

Two: Gavilan has boxed in Madison Square Garden seven times. His opponents were Johnny Ryan, Johnny Williams, Vinnie Rossano, Ike Williams, Rocco Rossano, Roman Alvarez, and Buster Tyler.

Three: Tunney's father was a laborer.

Regis Williams, Comstock, N. Y.

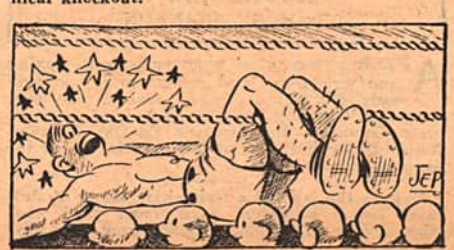
Q.—What fighters beat Gus Lesnevich since he won the title?

A.—Bob Pastor in ten rounds; Jimmy Bivins in ten; Lee Oma, stopped him in the fourth; Bruce Woodcock, stopped him in the eighth. Freddie Mills won the title from Gus in 15 rounds.

Samuel Ballastra, Attica, N. Y.

Q.—Is there such a thing as a technical knockout in boxing?

A.—THE RING doesn't recognize it. We declare that whenever a fighter is halted, no matter what the cause, he is knocked out .The New York Commission and many other State Commissions insist that unless a knockout is scored, the record must show that a fighter was halted by a technical knockout.



Clem G. Galow, Fort Mason, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—Recently you had a story on the Villa-Wilde fight and in it your publication had Villa listed as an American. Why not give credit where credit is due? He was a Filipino and not an American. Am I correct?

A.—Yes. He was born a Filipino and the people of his Islands are known as Filipinos. The Philippine Islands at the time of the Villa-Wilde fight were a possession of the United States. Villa always insisted he was an American because of the mandate we held over the Islands.

Q.—Has Beau Jack been kayoed by any one besides Ike Williams?

A.—Yes, he was stopped also by Tony Janiro in four rounds on February 21, 1947. At that time Beau Jack broke his knee.

Silvio Genova, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—Did Ray Robinson ever fight Willie Pep?

A.—No.

R. S. Hasbrook, New York

Q.—What is a pivot punch, rabbit punch and kidney blow?

A.—The pivot punch is a back hand blow that is landed from a pivot much similar to a backhand tennis delivery. The rabbit punch is a blow that lands with a chop behind the ear. A kidney punch is one that is struck in the kidneys. All three are ruled out in boxing.

Johnny Novak, Sterling, Illinois

Q.—In their prime, which would have won, Sullivan or Joe Louis? How many times did Sullivan defend his title and how many did Louis?

A.—Both were hard hitters but Louis was the cleverer fighter. Old timers say Sullivan would have won. Present day experts think Louis was good enough to beat "John L." Sullivan defended his title eleven times if we do not include his many four-round exhibitions in which he met all comers. Louis defended his crown twenty-five times.

Bay Faruk Erdner, Istanbul, Turkey

Q.—Did John L. Sullivan ever fight after his defeat at the hands of Corbett? From whom did Beau Jack win the featherweight title? Was Gus Lesnevich champion when he lost to Lee Oma? Was it a title fight?

A.—Sullivan fought twice — against Tom Sharkey and against Jim McCormick. Beau Jack did not fight for feather title. You have matters confused. In 1942, after Angott had announced his retirement, Beau Jack was designated as New York title holder and on May 21 of that year he lost the crown to Bob Montgomery. Montgomery was recognized as world champion by New York and several other states but the NBA did not do so. On November 19, 1942, Jack regained the title from Montgomery.

Lesnevich was the title holder in the light-heavyweight division. His match with Lee Oma was an overweight contest.

Anton Georges, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Was John L. Sullivan ever married to Ann Livingston as appears in the picture of John L.'s life, the Boston Strong Boy?

A.—No. She was his friend and traveled with him to England on his trip. She was present at the Sullivan-Mitchell fight, disguised. When they returned to America, Sullivan handed her $35,000 as a gift and they parted. Later she died in Bellevue Hospital and would have been buried in a pauper's grave at Potter's Field had not Sullivan, incognito, paid for a grave and funeral expenses, though he was lambasted by the press for having deserted her. Few knew until many years later that he had settled such a large amount on her and that he had paid the funeral expenses. He was unjustly accused.

In later years Sullivan married his childhood sweetheart, Kate Harkness. The entire story of his romance will appear in a new life story of Sullivan which Nat Fleischer has written and which will be published next winter or spring. It will be a full sized book of about 300 pages.

Martin Howley, Kansas City, Mo.

Q.—If a fighter is against the ropes, should his opponent be permitted to fire punches at him until he can get away from the ropes?

A.—That is up to the referee. A good official will separate the lads and order the one doing the punching to step back to give his opponent time to get away from the ropes.

Q.—If a fighter is hanging over the ropes, should the referee help him get off?

A.—No. The referee should count until the fighter gets off the ropes by himself. Hanging over the ropes is equivalent to a knockdown.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 31)

in New Zealand, many thousands of miles from America, we know of these men. After all we do get THE RING.

The history of wrestling in New Zealand is interesting. I could go back a matter of 20 years and tell of the days when the odd American passing through to Australia had a match or two. Why, Stanislaus Zbyszko once wrestled our Maori champion, Ike Robin, for the world title, but when midnight Saturday struck and the men were still on their feet without a fall, "curfew" was called to enable the good citizens—a handful only—to get to bed and get up in time to go to church!

The real solidarity of New Zealand wrestling started when former world champion in the lighter divisions, Walter Miller, arrived in company with a young Canadian, Earl McCready. Yes, sir, the advent of Miller and McCready really put wrestling on its feet in this country.

* * *

McCREADY, a big fellow who took the imagination for his clever, straight wrestling, is paying his eighth visit to New Zealand this season and is more popular than ever. McCready doesn't claim any world titles, but he has the confidence of all New Zealanders that it will take a genuine world-class wrestler to beat him. He will find such men waiting for him this season.

We have had Len "Butch" Levy wrestling here and, for the benefit of those RING readers who haven't seen Levy in action I might go on record that whenever the ludicrous "world championship" position is cleared up—as it surely must be—Len Levy will be a worthy contender. He, like McCready, never starts jolting. He really wrestles in the manner that would do the heart of old-timers good—but he has streamlined and speeded up the sport.

Then we have Joe Pazandak. Now, contrary to a published report, Pazandak is not 6 feet tall. He's about 5 feet 8 inches, but what there is, is solid. Pazandak, coming from Minneapolis, is a clever wrestler and has been engaged to coach New Zealand's amateur wrestlers this season—in addition to fulfilling his own professional engagements.

Bill Kuusisto, former American amateur champion, is another man doing well this season. Then, maybe Americans have heard of Jack Claybourne, the Negro wrestler? Jack's acrobatics have added a spice of novelty to our wrestling. He's a fine wrestler—not in the Pazandak, Levy, Kuusisto class when it comes to orthodox wrestling—but he's tops with the crowd for his genuine ability to throw in dropkicks and tackles equal to the best.

Every year since Walter Miller was given the task of selecting REAL wrestlers to compete under the control of the Dominion of New Zealand Wrestling Union attendances have increased. All matches are controlled by wrestling associations affiliated to the New Zealand Wrestling Union. These associations are formed in most towns and cities—every town with a population exceeding 8,000 has an association—and comprise the leading business men. Patron of the Dominion of New Zealand Wrestling Union is New Zealand's Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. Peter Frazer.

New Zealand's own champion is Lofty Blomfield, who has met most of the topliners in modern wrestling and has held his own. He is now being challenged by another New Zealander, Ken Kenneth, who went to America to gain experience.

THE RING, a paper respected for its honest approach to sport, might take a look at the conduct of wrestling in New Zealand and suggest that here, in a land known to thousands of Marines—before they went north to Guadalcanal and Tarawa—is a place where the rebirth of wrestling is taking place.

* * *

EUROPEAN Wrestling Gossip, by Charles "Spider" Mascall, follows:

Into Paris for a European tour with his giant, ambling protege, "The Angel," came Karl Pojello, doyen of wrestling men. Pojello, nowadays a promoter around and about Chicago, looks as youthful as ever. There isn't any question about it, he will rank among the great wrestlers of our time. In the gymnasium he looks better than most of the present-day stars. . . . In London, at the Tottenham Spurs Football Stadium, before an estimated crowd of 12,000, Maurice "The Angel" Tillet wrestled Bert Assirati, heavyweight champion of Great Britain. . . .

Madrid is one of the best wrestling towns in Spain. . . . In Vienna, Austria, a heavyweight tournament has been in progress and featured Nino Equatore, Italy, Felix Kershitz, Austria, and other leading European stars. . . . Ed. "Don" George, former world titlist, visited London to see the Olympic Games. . . .

Arrivals in England included Tiger Jim De Lisle, French-Canadian middleweight from Montreal and Con Balaisis, Australian globe-trotter. . . . Dean Rockwell, Chicago light-heavy and former University of Michigan athlete, has been giving some good displays of wrestling knowledge during an English tour. . . .

Jim Burnett, Vancouver heavyweight who went gold-mining in South Africa, is also in the British Isles. . . . Stan Karolyi, Paris-born Hungarian and Ed "Don" Virag, both well-known in the United States, have been barnstorming in Belgium. . . . Rumours are circulating locally that Steve Casey, the Irishman and Primo Carnera, ex-boxing titlist now wrestling star, may clash in Dublin this winter under the banner of versatile Gerald Egan. . . .

SPECIAL NOTICE

In ordering books, be sure that you put your name and address at the bottom of the order. Otherwise we cannot send you the books.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

AFTER a very quiet summer both in boxing and wrestling, local promoters are getting ready for a busy indoor season. However, there won't be any fights or grapple shows until after Columbus Day because Charlie Murray's Roller Derby has tied up practically all of the September dates.

Despite the lack of activity here, some of Buffalo's better scrappers have found work elsewhere. Joey De John, although not a native son, does his training in Buffalo and is well thought of by the fans. Down around Central New York De John has been piling up a string of victories and establishing excellent box-office receipts. Joey should come to the front here this season. He was knocked out by Pete Mead last winter but has boxed very well since that setback. In fact, De John may take Mead on again before the first of the year. Joey is more experienced now.

Tommy Stenhouse, Buffalo Negro lightweight, ran into trouble in Los Angeles, Aug. 31 when he was knocked out in the fourth round by hard-punching Enrique Bolanos, Mexican buzzsaw. Some 10,000 fans saw Stenhouse put up a game but losing battle. Tommy had agreed to meet Vic Patrick, Australian lightweight champion, in a return go at Sydney, NSW, but now this is off, too. Patrick has serious eye trouble and may never fight again, according to Sydney newspapers. Stenhouse may, of course, go to Sydney to box another opponent. In their first fight Stenhouse lost to Patrick but many thought the Buffalo boy was entitled to the decision. Tommy was given an ovation at the end of the setto.

Joe Matisi is surprising his followers by his first-class condition in workouts at Jack Singer's gym here. Joe is now under the direction of his old trainer, "Uncle Bert" Finch, who is a past-master at managing and training boxers. Matisi is confident that he can again fight his way back to the top ranks.

Phil Muscato hasn't boxed in months but he expects to return to the ring early in October. He is one of the owners of the Melody Night Club here and seems to be doing well. Phil split with his old manager, Guy T. Sulpi, and although Sulpi still holds a contract which has almost a year to go, Muscato says he will not box under his management again. Some settlement may come about soon.

Ed Don George's Upstate Athletic Club will have weekly wrestling mattches at Memorial Auditorium. Big Ed expects to import a few European grapplers to fill in with American mat stars. George spent six weeks in Europe, during the summer, taking in the Olympics. He also talked plenty of wrestling business while overseas.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By SELSSO TIBORRO

THE following fights took place during August, 1948, at the Coliseo Arena:

Aug. 4—Cachorra Herrera, 122, decisioned Jose Gonzalez, 121, in ten. Chucho Ochoa, 135, decisioned Herminio Renteria, 136, in ten.

Aug. 7—Ernesto Aguilar, 134, decisioned Julio Cesar Jimenez, 135, in ten and Babe Nevarez, 124, decisioned Lalo Gallardo, 135, in ten.

Aug. 11—Leonardo Lopez, 125, decisioned Negro Sandoval, 124, in ten. Punos de Oro, 140, knocked out Candido Ramos, 140, in seven.

Aug. 14—Jose Cardenas, 125, knocked out Manuel Rivera, 124, in two. Chico Escamilla, 135, T.K.O.'ed Mariano Nava, 134, in eight.

Aug. 18—Luis Reyes, 118, decisioned Luis Adame, 119, in ten. Chucho Ochoa, 135, decisioned Taxco Kid, 134, in ten.

Aug. 25—Chucho Ochoa, 135, and Jose Luis Perez, 134, were given a no contest verdict in ten. Cachorro Herrera, 125, T.K.O.'ed Eduardo Serratos, 124, in five.

Aug. 128—Raul Esqueda, 135, decisioned Babe Nevares, 134, in ten. Mariano Nava, 132, knocked out Jose Macias, 133, in four.

The following fights took place during the month of July at the Coliseo Arena:

July 3—Nicolas Moran, 143, decisioned Simon Lucas, 143, in ten. Lalo Gallardo, 132 and Bernardo Ramirez, 132, drew in ten.

July 7—Negro Sandoval, 124, decisioned Eduardo Serratos, 125, in ten. Jose Macias, 130, decisioned Jose Luis Perez, 131, in ten.

July 10—Jose Cardenas, 125, decisioned Leonardo Lopez, in ten. Jorge Robles, 119, decisioned Jose Gonzalez, 118, in ten.

July 14—Tony Becerra, 128, decisioned Jesus Valencia, 129, in ten. Cachorro Herrera, 119, decisioned Babe Ruiz, 118, in ten.

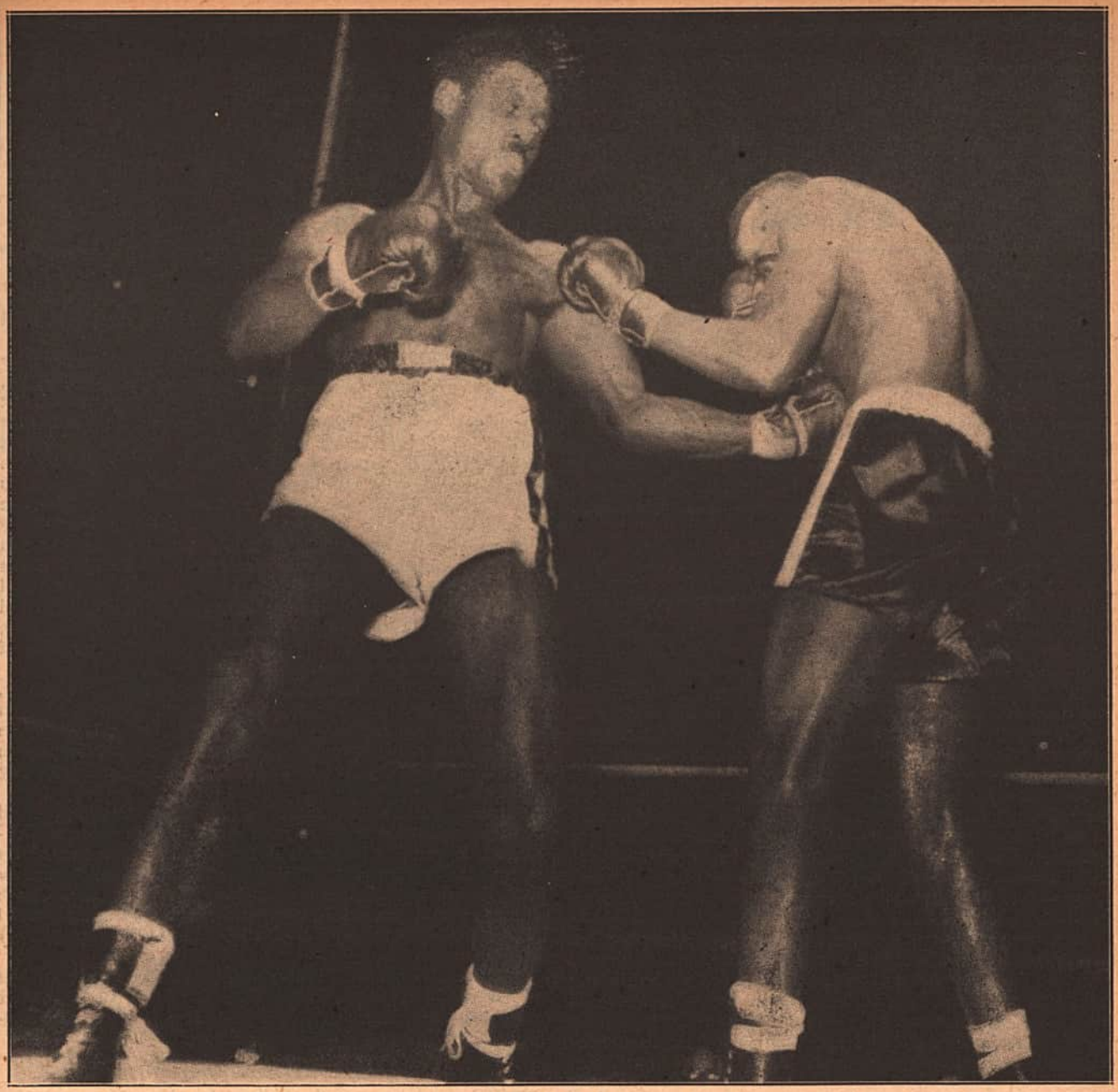
July 17—Luis Arguelles, 140, knocked out Tomas Lopez, 141, two rounds. Villita de Juarez, 132, decisioned Mariano Nava, 133, in ten.

July 21—Babe Zavala, 154, knocked out Vicente Villavicencio, 155, in the eighth round of a scheduled 12-round fight. The match was for the Mexican middleweight championship. Zavala thus became the new champ. Chico Escamilla, 138, decisioned Punos de Oro, 137, in ten.

July 24—Lalo Gallardo, 135, decisioned Aurelio Cruz, 134, in ten. Tony Becerra, 130, decisioned Jose Macias, 131, in ten.

July 28—Villita de Juarez, 132, decisioned Fillo Prado, 130, in ten. Halcon Tabasqueno, 118, decisioned Primo Rojas, 119, in ten.

July 31—Luis Castillo, 118, decisioned Monito Flores, 118, and present flyweight king of Mexico, in ten. The belt was not at stake. Raul Esqueda, 135, decisioned Raul Bustamante, 134, in ten.



Ezzard Charles (left) drives left hook into Jimmy Bivins' body in Washington bout that moved Cincinnatian another step forward in heavyweight eliminations.

CHARLES NEARER GOAL

Ezzard Survives First Heavyweight Elimination Bout in Tourney to Decide Joe Louis' Successor or the Brown Bomber's Next Opponent

By JIMMY ECHOLS

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Ezzard Charles stepped a little closer to the front of the heavyweight parade when he won the unanimous decision over the veteran Jimmy Bivins in ten rounds in Griffith Stadium.

It was a contest billed by the National Boxing Association as one of a series of elimination bouts to determine the logical successor to Joe Louis in the event of the latter's retirement, or the man to face the Brown Bomber if the latter reconsiders his decision to quit the ring and decides to fight again.

In the plan outlined by President Abe J. Greene at the N.B.A.'s annual meeting in Philadelphia, the Charles-Bivins and Walcott-Lesnevich bouts would determine the two leading title contenders.

How the British Boxing Board of Control will accept that decision remains to be seen. As we go to press, the British and European champion, Bruce Woodcock, is billed to fight an American spoiler, Lee Oma, under the promotional aegis of Jack Solomons in London. In the event of a Woodcock victory, Solomons intends forcing recognition of the Britisher as an entry in any elimination series. A triumph for Oma, however, would automatically push Woodcock out of the scene, and make the tournament an all-American affair, since there are no other foreign heavyweights sufficiently qualified for serious recognition.

Regardless of what develops, interest in the big fellows has revived, and the Charles-Bivins bout was the first in a series that will keep going through the coming winter, while Louis embarks upon an exhibition tour to determine whether or not he will definitely retire or decide to continue his ring career. As previously stated in THE RING, it is the *(Continued on page 53)*

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

AUTHORITIES assure us it isn't contagious, and is a rare affliction peculiar only to those directly concerned with the ring activities of Joe Baksi, the large citizen of Kulpmont, Pa., who has been signed and sealed—but not yet delivered—for an engagement with Ezzard Charles in Madison Square Garden on November 12.

This unusual malady, known as Baksidis, has a tendency to act as a short cut to a nervous breakdown. Which probably accounts for the strange behavior at times of Mr. Nate Wolfson, who has been known to stumble up and down side streets mumbling weird things to himself.

Mr. Wolfson is the usually quiet, retiring gentleman who owns the managerial rights to Baksi's pugilistic services.

Mr. Wolfson would feel much better about matters if Baksi were subject to the standard ills and ailments of a normal fighter. Such developments as a cut over the eye, a split lip or a damaged hand must be expected now and then of one engaged in the pursuit of as rugged a trade as box-fighting.

But Baksi is utterly undependable in that respect. Things that would be expected to happen to him, don't. It's the unexpected that keeps Mr. Wolfson in a perpetual state of mental agitation, never certain from one moment to another just what to look for next.

There was, for instance, the time that Mr. Wolfson contracted for Baksi to meet Lee Oma in the Garden. Joe promptly decided to get himself married, and the period allotted to him for training was used, instead, for a honeymoon. True, he returned in time to keep his date with Oma, but operations of that sort aren't calculated to have Mr. Wolfson's equilibrium remain properly balanced.

Then there was the occasion at LaGuardia Airport, when Mr. Wolfson and Baksi were having dinner, preparatory to boarding the 'plane that was to take them to London and a bout with Freddie Mills. In rare form, Baksi sliced his left hand with a carving knife. Several stitches became necessary to patch the wreckage, and it looked for a while as though the London engagement would have to be cancelled. As it turned out, Baksi went ahead on schedule and demonstrated that he required only one healthy hand to take care of Mills.

Just when Baksi was set for a heavyweight title match with Joe Louis at the Yankee Stadium, he and Mr. Wolfson dropped into Stockholm, on what Joe persisted in regarding as a joyride, and proceeded to mess up the program by dropping an incredible decision to the inept Olle Tandberg.

It was last winter that Baksi, in his final workout for Gino Buonvino in the Garden, tripped on the ring canvas, cracked his left ankle, and had to hobble around for several months in a cast.

More recently, while tinkering in the basement of his Greenwood Lake home with an assortment of saws, knives and chisels, fashioning toys for his youngster and the other kids in the neighborhood, Baksi nearly severed the index finger of his left hand. Seven stitches resulted, and Mr. Wolfson had to call off two tuneup matches arranged for Joe.

Maybe it's the influence of the company he keeps, but Mr. Wolfson has had a few strange experiences himself since he became Baksi's manager. To cite one, there was the time, at Baksi's house, that Mr. Wolfson started for the cellar, to look after the furnace, and fell down the whole batch of steps, winding up in a mess of tape and bandages.

One thing must be said for this unusual affliction, Baksidis—a guy isn't likely to suffer from monotony or boredom. But it certainly can be downright tough on his nervous system.

* * *

RATHER than prolong indefinitely the discussion on where, when and by whom boxers' mouthpieces were introduced, we decided to get in direct touch with Ted (Kid) Lewis, who, it is generally conceded, was the first to use one. So we wrote to Ted, over in London, and his interesting reply, appended hereto, should pretty well clear up the matter.

Writes Ted: "Cut and bleeding lips were the usual thing for me in my preliminary days. A pal of mine, a dentist's assistant, asked me why I didn't have some sort of protector made that would keep my teeth from cutting my lips any time I was hit in the mouth. He said he thought he could fix something that would serve the purpose. I told him to go ahead, and he did. So far as I know, it was the first gumshield—or mouthpiece, as you call it in America—to be made for a boxer. I started to use it in England early in 1912, and it became a regular part of my equipment after that. I used it in my Australian campaign in 1914, and brought it along later that year when I made my first trip to the States. It saw service in my first bout there, with Phil Bloom in New York. In time, of course, the original gumshield wore out, and I had others made. I used one in all my bouts, and I do not recall that any opponent, with the exception of Jack Britton, objected to it.

"Incidentally, I am planning another trip to New York shortly, and have practically completed arrangements for Lew Burston to represent me and two of my fighters, lightweight Claude Dennington and middleweight Bert Saunders. If our present plans materialize, we'll be leaving England in late October or early November.

"I am quite sure American fans will like Dennington and Saunders. They are what you call colorful 'club fighters.' Dennington is rated with our best 135-pounders, and one of his recent victories was over Tommy Barnham, who fought a draw with British and European champion Billy Thompson. Claude also has beaten two British boys who campaigned in and around New York a year or so ago—Cyril Gallie and Tommy (Terry) McGovern.

"Saunders is a strong, willing mixer, and has fought the best of our middleweights, including Champion Dick Turpin, former champion Vince Hawkins, Mark Hart, Reg Hoblyn, Alby Hollister, Bert Hyland and Randolph Turpin."

* * *

THE management of the Philadelphia Arena deserves a few robust slaps on the back for turning over its matchmaking reins to Johnny Attell. There are few answers to this intricate business that Attell doesn't know and he can be depended upon to turn in a bang-up job. Johnny put Croke Park on a paying basis this past summer, and was practically set for an indoor spot in Brooklyn this season, but the offer from Philadelphia was a bit too tempting to resist.

Terry Young seems to specialize in extremes. He goes hot when the weather's cold, and cold when it's hot. Last December 26, in the midst of the heaviest snowfall in New York's history, the East Side banger turned in one of his best performances in stopping Bobby Plant at the St. Nick Arena. Exactly seven months later, with the clientele sweltering in the hottest July 26 on record, he unloaded one of his poorest showings in losing to Billy Graham in Madison Square Garden.

Sammy Aaronson was seconding one of his youthful proteges in an amateur bout at Travers Island recently. The kid was doing well, and in the last round had his opponent on the run. "Come on! Come on!" encouraged Aaronson from the corner. The youngster stopped fighting, trotted over to Sammy, leaned across the ropes, and asked: "What do you want?"

Regardless of how careful one tries to be in listing fight results, an occasional error is bound to sneak into print. In our roundup of a recent card at Coney Island Velodrome, one of the preliminaries had Eric Myric stopping Walter (Red) Rooney in the fourth. It should have read just the reverse. Rooney halted Myric. Red, by the way, seems to be a kid worth tabbing. It was quite a performance for the West Side Irishman, in his third pro bout, to stop the likes of Myric, who holds a decision over

Ross Anzalone and a draw with Jimmy Herring.

Our Panama correspondent, Arturo H. LeConte, certainly is spreading his activities. Along with covering fistic news of the Canal Zone for THE RING, he is boxing writer for the Isthmus' leading afternoon daily, *The Nation*, handles a sports broadcasting program, is co-publisher of a sports magazine, *Panama Deportiva*—and has just been elected to the Municipal Council.

In last month's issue of THE RING, we had occasion to comment on the many bouts being stopped these nights because of facial injuries, particularly cuts over eyes. The Park Arena, in its inaugural show of the 1948-49 campaign, offered a card in which every bout, excepting the opening four, was halted because of an assortment of busted brows and torn lips.

Herman Donsky, one-time sports editor of the *Jersey Observer*, is heading a syndicate of prominent local business men operating boxing this season at Columbia Park, in Jim Braddock's bailiwick of North Bergen, N. J. With a capacity of 4,000, the club should do well. Its location is ideal—right on busy Hudson Boulevard, at the Jersey end of the Lincoln Tunnel, and within easy reaching distance of Jersey City, Bayonne, Union City, Hackensack, Englewood, Newark, Passaic and Paterson—and only 20 minutes from Times Square.

One of the toughest lightweights in the business three decades ago, Chick Simler of Scranton was a recent visitor to New York. Chick fought all the top 135-pounders of his era—Freddie Welsh, Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler, Johnny Dundee, George (K.O.) Chaney, Willie Jackson and the rest of 'em.

Natie Brown, ye old Washington campaigner, writes: "The best heavyweight prospect I have seen since my first peek at Joe Louis is a big, powerful kid out of Charlotte, N. C. Tab this name for future reference—Neil Wallace."

The month's results:

In one of the wildest brawls seen in a Staten Island ring in twenty years, Neil Miller, 154, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., handed previously unbeaten Vinnie Cidone, 158, Coney Island, his first setback by slugging out a decision in eight at Thompson Stadium. It was a riotous affair, and several times the fighters, not hearing the bell in the excitement, continued to battle away after the round had ended, and Referee Eddie Joseph had to pry them apart. Miller was down for no count in the fifth, but came back to floor Cidone for seven in the sixth.

In another eight, Al Hirsch, 148, East Side, kayoed Enrique Lopez, 145, Mexico City. Jose Garcia, 123, Puerto Rico, surprised by copping the verdict over Tim Healy, 126, Brooklyn, in one six, while the other produced a draw between Ray Bryan, 159, Harlem, and Jimmy Leslie, 155, Atlanta, Ga. Billy Catalatto, 134, East Side, decisioned Robert Gainville, 139, Harlem, in four.

Returning to the ring after an absence of nearly a year, Billy Strauss, 145, Paterson, slugged his way to a draw with Angelo Morganti, 145, Astoria, in a bruising eight at Long Beach Stadium. In another eight, Al (Bozo) Costantino, 146¾, East Side, who seems to have become the exclusive property of the seashore club this summer, made it four wins in four starts there by stopping a neighborhood rival, Al Silverman, 148, in the last frame. A third eight produced a decision for Andy Drachmas, 147, East Side, over Frankie Belanger, 146½, Canada.

In fours, Walter Haines, 132, West Side, outpointed Sixto Tostado, 134, Harlem, and Charley Simmons, 198, Dallas, Tex., had the edge on Les Irwin, 187½, Jersey City.

Showing in a metropolitan ring for the first time in nearly nine months, southpaw Bert Lytell, 164 Fresno, Calif., one of the world's top-ranking middleweights, proved too busy and tireless for Roy (Cyclone) Williams, 163, St. Petersburg, Fla., in a sizzling ten at the Queensboro Arena. In the semi-final six, Charley Donovan, 134½, East Side, was too shifty for Jimmy Tarangelo, 140, Greenwich Village.

In other sixes, Charley Titone, 124, Ridgewood, outpunched Ivor Fredericks, 119½, West Side, and Mayhew Smith, 148, Raleigh, N. C., flattened Bobby Williams, 146, Harlem, in the second. Jimmy Watkins, 135½, New London, Conn., scored knockdowns in the first and second in whipping Johnny Meza, 139¼, West Side, in the opening four.

A youngster who looks as though he'll bear a lot of serious watching, Bill Daly, 153, Brookline, Mass., shaped up impressively in beating rugged Mike Carney, 160, Gerritson Beach, in the top number of a card of sixes and fours at the Coney Island Velodrome.

In other sixes, Billy Murphy, 135, Brooklyn, another prospect worth tabbing, flattened Oscar Lewis, 136, Newark, in the third; Fred Monforte, 133, Red Hook, drew with Ernie Parker, 131, Bronx, and Al Wilson, 140, Englewood, N. J., outpointed Ray Jackson, 140, Bronx. In fours, Tommy Appostola, 140, East Side, decisioned John Thomas, 145, Cleveland, and Domingo Rivera, 135, Puerto Rico, beat Santonio Banera, 130, West Side.

An old home night for transplanted Canadians was held at Croke Park, when no less than six

Protege of radio sportscaster, Steve Ellis, hard-hitting Phil Berman, Paterson light-heavyweight, has been making rapid strides in the professional ring, with a string of ten straight wins, eight by knockouts.

products of the Dominion, now operating in the metropolitan area, appeared on one card. In the top eight, Jerry Coursol, 146½, Montreal, was outpointed by Frankie Palermo, 143½, Bronx. Canadians were pitted against each other in one of the sixes, Leo LeBron, 124, decisioning Jimmy Callura, 128.

The other importations, all winners in fours, were Jackie Dugan, 164½, who whipped Johnny Fisher, 164, Brooklyn; Art Gregory, 184, who edged out Barney Metten, 200, Brooklyn, and Eddie Majury, 130½, who kayoed Bill Sweeney, 130½, Ozone Park, in the last round. By way of tossing a bit of variety into the international setup, Pat Kelly, 141, Ireland, registered his third straight win at Croke by whipping Willie Serrano, 136, Brooklyn, in six.

The once-dreaded Lee Q. Murray has reached the end of his string. Essaying a comeback after a six months' layoff, the Norwalk, Conn., veteran, scaling 202, was pathetic in his efforts against Johnny Haynes, 211, Los Angeles, at MacArthur Stadium, and after he had been dropped for nine and was floundering around helplessly, Referee Al Berle mercifully halted the carnage at 1:50 of the second.

The co-feature also wound up in the second, with Roland LaStarza, 186½, unbeaten young Bronxite, stopping Teddy George, 181½, Greece. In sixes, Richie Dallas, 162, St. Louis, whipped Jackie Caparell, 166, Boston, and Johnny Crosby, 152, Bronx, outpointed Laurence Casati, 159½, Brooklyn. In fours, Bobby Morgan, 153, Elmhurst, won over Ray Bacal, 155½, Honolulu, and Ray Thomas, 147, Bronx, drew with Mel Williams, 144, Trenton.

The clients at Jerome Stadium were handed a real shock when southpaw Teddy Pritchard, 146, Harlem, flattened Gene (Dummy) Hairston, 148, Bronx, in 1:19 of the first. Rated one of the better youngsters in these parts, Hairston had previously suffered only one defeat—and that on a questionable decision—in 19 professional outings, 12 of which had been won by knockouts.

In two other eights, Tony DiMicco, 163½, Schenectady, drew with Burl Charity, 161, Youngstown, and Gene Salaco, 128¼, Harlem, decisioned Joey Krikis, 135, Bronx. In fours, Roy Love, 138½, Chicago, won over James Conroy, 143½, Bronx, and Stanley Zaremba, 181, Jersey City, drew with Don Jabora, 184, Moscow, Idaho.

The indoor Jamaica Arena's summer series of new talent shows to develop attractions for its fall and winter campaign, continued with a bang-up card of sixes and fours that produced some of the liveliest action of the season. In one of the top numbers, Greg Siragusa, 162½, Franklin Square, L. I., a pharmaceutical student at St. John's College, flattened Nick DeGrazio, 162, Garwood, N. J., in the third.

In two other scraps, George LaFalgio, 130½, Bronx, outfought Al Smith, 132¾, Ozone Park, and Don Mogard, 181½, Toronto, outscuffled George Haywood, 184½, Harlem. In fours, Johnny Carr, 122, Brooklyn, decisioned a borough rival, Jimmy Watkins, 118; Walter Keyes, 139½, whipped Paul Puglia, 137, Ozone Park, and Jim Donnelly, 135¾, Astoria, stiffened Bobby Nichols, 135, Hackensack, N. J.

Eddie Giosa, 138, Philadelphia, had a bit too much experience for young Johnny LaRusso, 136, Bronx, and was the winner in a rough eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Substituting on short notice for the ailing Bernie Bernard, LaRusso made his more seasoned opponent step his liveliest all the way. Ray Edwards, 128, Jamaica, outpointed the veteran Johnny Wolgast, 129, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six.

In other sixes, Wally Doktor, 127, Yorkville, beat Henry Schillizzi, 128½, Middle Village, and Tommy Mack, 147½, Springfield, Mass., drew with Ralph Gigante, 149, Greenwich Village. In fours, Joe Dominick, 195, Garfield, N. J., whipped Charley Simmons, 198½, Dallas, Tex., and Tommy Appostola, 138, East Side, decisioned Harold Rosenstein, 137¼, Brooklyn.

Down for nine in the second, Vic Amato, 166, Brooklyn, came on from behind to batter a borough rival, Jimmy De Souza, 157, into defeat in the sixth at Coney Island Velodrome. Subbing on short notice for Neil Miller, De Souza made things rough for Amato in the early rounds, but weakened under Vic's robust body punching, and was saved by the bell in the fifth. He was still groggy when he came up for the sixth, and Amato finished him in 15 seconds.

Charley Titone, 125, Ridgewood, outboxed Marvin Dick, 124, Brownsville, in the co-feature eight, and Ernie Parker, 132, East Side, kayoed Joey Krikis, 133, Bronx, in the first of a six. In fours, Armid Rodriguez, 125, Puerto Rico, decisioned Paul Darby, 122, Jamaica; Jimmy Nickens, 144, Bronx, won over Billy Gillespie, 148, Ozone Park, and Walter Keyes, 136, Greenville, S. C., drew with Sixto Tostado, 133, Mexico City.

Out of action for more than a year, Leo Milito, 135½, popular East Side youngster, returned to the ring to punch out a decision over Paul Frachette, 130, Lowell, Mass., in a spirited eight at the Queensboro Arena. In two other eighth, Sid Haber, 153, Brooklyn, outfought rugged Frank Belanger, 149, Canada, and Jimmy Warren, 136½, Brooklyn, found soft pickin's in Mickey Garcia, 132½, Puerto Rico. Warren outclassed Garcia from the start, and finished him in the third, after the bell had saved Mickey in the second.

In fours, Freddie Predreio, 144, Staten Island, had the edge on Roosevelt Henry, 141½, Harlem, in a free-swinging affair, and Tony Appostola, 139¾, East Side, polished off Buddy Sloan, 138, Miami, Fla., in the third.

Squaring accounts for the sensational one-round kayo tossed into him at Jerome Stadium the previous week, Gene (Dummy) Hairston, 147, Bronx, flattened Teddy Pritchard, 147½, Harlem, in the second of a hectic belting bee at Croke Park. The windup was in keeping with the supporting card, which produced some robust slugging and three kayoes. Irish Jimmy Flood, 157, Yorkville, survived a few rough moments before he flattened the lighter Ray Thomas, 148½, Harlem, in the first. Bobby Morgan, 153, Greenwich Village, also needed only one heat in which to dispose of Joe Joseph, 153½, Utica, N. Y. Billy Murphy, 134½, Brooklyn, stiffened Jay Parlin, 134, Philadelphia, in the second.

In the only scraps to go the route, both fours, Earl Walls, 186½, Windsor, Canada, edged out Maynard Jones, 186½, Wilmington, Del., in a lusty slugfest, and Constantino Cossifos, 157, Yonkers, finished strong to take a close verdict over Ray Bacal, 156½, Honolulu.

Hard pressed for four rounds, Steve Belloise, 163½, hurt his Bronx rival, J. C. Wilkins, 162½, with a right to the heart midway through the fifth at MacArthur Stadium, and followed with a vicious two-handed assault that sent his opponent to the canvas. Sensing Wilkins was hurt, Referee Eddie Joseph called a halt at 2:48. A doctor's examination revealed that Wilkins had suffered a cracked rib.

In the semi-final six, Gene Felton, 191, Los Angeles, punched out a decision over Jimmy Hooper, 172½, Brooklyn. Another six resulted in a verdict for Charley Donovan, 136, East Side, over Mannie Torres, 141, Phoenix, Ariz. In fours, Stanley Kursa, 132, Detroit, whipped Al Headley, 126, Bronx; Billy Boone, 150, Detroit, finished ahead of Douglas Coley, 151, Chicago, and Jimmy Donnelly, 138, Astoria, dropped Rufus Spencer, 137½, Bronx, three times before stopping him in the first.

For its grand finale, the Jerome Stadium brought together those red-hot young Bronx featherweight rivals, Sal Ferello, 125½, and Joey Scarlotta, 127, and the result was the club's top gate of the outdoor season, $7,007. The bout, limited to six rounds because of the ages of the two boys, produced a clean-cut decision for Ferello. Sal proved a bit too shifty for his slugging opponent, and finished well in front.

In other sixes, Tommy Gargano, 146, Brooklyn, drew with Lenny Holton, 147½, St. Louis; Jimmy Watkins, 115½, Brooklyn, kayoed Artie Olsen, 120¾, Utica, N. Y., in the second, and Eddie White, 136, Harlem, decisioned Harry Diduck, 133½, Brooklyn. In fours, Nick Buffalino, 156, Brooklyn, drew with a borough rival, Joey Fernandez, 151, and Al Caprio, 144½, stopped a fellow-Harlemite, Bob Miller, 143¼, in the second.

In his element against sluggers like himself, Terry Young is out of his class when matched with clever boxers, particularly of the calibre of his East Side rival, Billy Graham. Young, 138½, was given a thorough boxing lesson by Graham,

139½, in their ten in Madison Square Garden. Terry forced the action most of the way, but couldn't compete with Billy's speed and left hand.

In the semi-final six, Harry LaSane, 128½, Houston, Tex., was awarded an unpopular decision over Eddie Marotta, 127¾, Cleveland, in the best fight of the night. Pat Kelly, 140, Ireland, beat Al (Bozo) Costantino, 144, East Side, in another six, while Johnny Kaufman, 145½, Rochester, N. Y., kayoed Al LaBarba, 143½, East Side, in the third. In fours, Jackie Dugan, 164½, Toronto, outpointed Mike Carney, 160½, Gerritson Beach, and Eddie Leboeuf, 144, Montreal, did a quick job on Tony Tenore, 140½, Hoboken, flattening him in 49 seconds of the first. The attendance was 6,898 and the gate $15,384.

Something of a jolt was tossed into the customers at Fort Hamilton Arena when Solly Cantor, 134, flashy young Torontonian, rated as one of the year's best developments, was edged out by rugged Joey Belfiore, 135½, Philadelphia, in eight. The semi-final six wound up in the last frame when Joe Micelli, 139, West Side, stopped Lenny Durham, 138¼, Brooklyn.

In other sixes, Eduardo Carrasco, 132, Peru, outslugged Ralph Ferrera, 131, Miami, Fla., and Eddie Marno, 162, Paterson, decisioned Charles Dawson, 163, West Side. Eddie Majury, 128½, Toronto, whipped Alfred Roja, 130½, Bronx, in four, and over the same route Frank Incontera, 165½, Bensonhurst, drew with Tony Johnson, 163½, Bridgeport, Conn.

Unbeaten so far as a professional, Don Mogard, 181, young Toronto blond, made it 14 straight wins in the money ranks by outpointing James Walls, 177, Englewood, N. J., in a lively eight at Thompson Stadium, Staten Island. It was fairly close for six frames, but Mogard finished strong to take the last two by wide margins. The main event was the only bout on the card to go its prescribed route. Another eight, between Phil Alston, 182, Roslyn, L. I., and Johnny Melko, 203, Worcester, Mass., was halted at the end of the third because of a nasty cut over Melko's right eye.

Maynard Jones, 183½, Wilmington, Del., shaped up as a prospect worth tabbing by the manner in which he polished off Artie Brown, 175, Harlem, in the third. Steve Scutbak, 146, Old Bridge, N. J., stopped Gene Salisbury, 144, North Bergen, N. J., in the first, and Rocky Fusco, 126, Staten Island, halted Domingo Rivera, 129, Puerto Rico, in the fourth.

Resuming where they left off with a draw a few weeks previously, Angelo Morganti, 142¾, Astoria, and Billy Strauss, 140½, Paterson, staged another belting bee at Long Beach Arena, but this time Morganti's rugged body punching was too much for the shiftier Strauss. The Patersonian had a wide margin in the early rounds, but faded before Morganti's lusty clouts to the mid-section, and after absorbing heavy punishment in the fourth, was counted out in the fifth.

Ray Edwards, 128, Jamaica, decisioned Charley Donovan, 133, East Side, in the semi-final six. In another six, Harry Blackshear, 128, Jamaica, scored three knockdowns in the fifth to cinch the verdict over Leo LeBron, 125, Bronx. Joe Cascella, 137, Staten Island, outpointed Walter Keyes, 136, Greenville, S. C., in four.

The prodigious clouting of Walter Cartier, 161, Bronx, was too much for Stanley (Baby) Sims, 160, Harlem, and the Croke Park bout was halted by Referee Jim Crowley at 2:14 of the fourth. Sims was dropped in the third and twice in the fourth before Crowley decided enough was enough. On the canvas himself early in the first, Irish Jimmy Flood, 158, Yorkville, came on to stop Pat Gill, 160, Harlem, in the second of a wild-punching semi-final. Another kayo was hung up by Jimmy Tarangelo, 138, Greenwich Village, who halted Billy Downing, 137, West Side, in the fifth.

In fours, Johnny Weiland, 121¾, Yonkers, outpointed Sammy Stein, 126½, East Side; George Clark, 155½, Washington Heights, decisioned Constantino Cossifos, 154½, Yonkers, and Larry Mujica, 135, newcomer from Venezuela, looked good in beating Jimmy Watkins, 135½, New London, Conn.

Vinnie Cidone, 155, youthful Coney Island belter, packed too much power for Willie Dooley 152, East Side, in a scheduled six at the Coney Island Velodrome, and Referee Gus Gallic called a halt after Dooley had been hammered to the canvas twice in the second. In the semi-final six, Johnny Moran, 134, Bronx, copped the verdict over Jay Parlin, 132, Philadelphia, while another six resulted in a win for Joe Cascella, 139, Staten Island, over Barney Taylor, 139, Utica. Uticans also finished on the short end of two fours. Artie Olsen, 122, losing to Marty Dunetz, 127, Brownsville, and Johnny Carter, 141, getting himself stopped in the first by Bart DeMenna, 137, Fordham.

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In another four, Tommy Appostola, 138, East Side, halted Al Lockwood, 136, Chicago, in the third.

An unusual development at the Queensboro Arena's closing show was reported when two top eights wound up at identically the same time in the same round—1:29 of the fourth. In one, Tony LaBua, 138½, Ozone Park, survived an early knockdown to stop Pete Ferrente, 137, Red Hook, and in the other Roland LaStarza, 183, unbeaten Bronxite, tacked the name of Melvin McKinney, 172, Brooklyn, to his fast-expanding list.

By way of breaking up the monotony, another eight went its full route, Johnny Britenbruck, 146¾, Brooklyn, outpointing Norman Kelly, 148, Detroit. In fours, Walter Haines, 138, Brooklyn, kayoed Billy Catlett, 136, a borough rival, in the third, and Freddie Pedreria, 147, Staten Island, whipped Billy Gillespie, 147, Ozone Park.

Rated as an ordinary preliminary fighter, Richie Dallas, 159, St. Louis, stepped in as a short-notice substitute for Chet Vinci, and delivered a surprising performance against Harold Green, 165, Brownsville, in eight at MacArthur Stadium. Green won, but had to hustle all the way to eke out a narrow margin over the lighter Dallas.

In the semi-final eight, rugged Jimmy Mangia, 164, East Side, scored a nine-count knockdown in the fifth in slugging out a decision over Johnny Crosby, 156½, Bronx. In a third eight, Mayhew Smith, 148½, Raleigh, N. C., finished Enrique Lopez, 148½, Mexico, in the third. In fours, Lee Patrick, 163, St. Louis, beat Clarence Woods, 159, Harlem, and Bobby Morgan, 152, Elmhurst, decisioned Roy Thomas, 152, Bronx.

Freddie Lott, 156½, Newark, proved a bit too seasoned for young Greg Siragusa, 160½, Franklin Square, and edged out the decision in a top six at Jamaica Arena. In the semi-final six, Mickey Young, 122, Flint., Mich., drew with Wally Doktor, 125, Yorkville. Far behind on points, Joe Lindsey, 185, Brooklyn, suddenly clipped Gene Felton, 190, Los Angeles, with a vicious left to the chin in the fourth and dropped him for the first of three knockdowns, the referee calling a halt after the third.

In fours, Bill Miller, 122, Ozone Park, decisioned Artie Davis, 125, Brooklyn; Jim Donnelly, 136½, Astoria, outpunched Al Rojas, 132, Bronx, and Jackie Dugan, 163¾, Toronto, whipped Sam Thompson, 158¾, West Side.

Before one of the scantiest gatherings housed by Madison Square Garden in several years—the attendance was 3,818 and the receipts $7,771—Tommy Bell, 148, Youngstown veteran, stumbled and fumbled his way to a close verdict over Doug Ratford, 141, Harlem, in a clumsy ten. Bell tried hard enough, but found the bobbing, weaving, defensive tactics of the shorter and lighter Ratford a troublesome problem. Eddie Marotta, 127½, Cleveland, belted out a win over Jimmy Hegeman, 128, Brooklyn, in a rousing semi-final six.

In other sixes, Irish Jimmy Flood, 159, Yorkville, edged out Eddie Ocasio, 155, Bronx, and Roy Carter, 146, Bronx, finished Dave Meredith, 146½, Cliffside Park, N. J., in a hurry, dropping him three times and stopping him in 2:21 of the first. In fours, Johnny Carroll, 145, Jacksonville, Fla., outpointed Howie Friedman, 141, Bronx, and Dave Peters, 141, Harlem, stopped Pete Servin, 141, El Paso, Tex., in the third.

Joey Carkido, 137½, Youngstown, was a bit too shifty for rugged Joey Belfiore, 135, Philadelphia, and finished in front of a lively eight at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Over the six-round route, Charley (Chuck) Simmons, 197½, likely youngster from Dallas, Tex., outpunched Les Irwin, 184, Jersey City, and Jimmy Dockery, 132, East New York, grabbed the decision over Willie Serrano, 133, Jamaica.

In fours, Bobby DeMonce, 138, Bay Ridge, outpointed Walter Keyes, 137, Greenville, S. C.; Roy Love, 138, Chicago, flattened Paul Puglia, 136½, Ozone Park, in the first, and Jimmy Carr, 122, Brooklyn, polished off Gene Ganley, 121, East New York, in the second.

Packing a bit too much all-around stuff for his opponent, Davey (Red) Allen, 125, Yorkville, boxed and punched his way to a win over Jackie Callura, 125½, Hamilton, Ont., in a bristling eight that wound up the outdoor season at the Long Beach Arena.

Two other eights, also showing featherweights, finished in stalemates. In one, Tito Valles, 126½, East Side, drew with Georgie Wright, 126, Philadelphia, and in the other, Ray Edwards, 126½, Jamaica, survived some rough moments in the early rounds, including a knockdown in the second, to battle his way to an even break with Bobby Bell, 127, Youngstown.

Showing in a New York ring for the first time since the lifting of his suspension, Jake LaMotta, 166½, Bronx, was lucky to get himself credited with a kayo over Burl Charity, 161, Youngstown, in the Park Arena's opening indoor card. Charity was holding his own until a badly split lip and a gash over his right eye prompted Referee Eddie Joseph to call a halt at 2:45 of the fifth.

With the exception of the opening four, in which Frankie Harris, 135, Bronx, outpointed Bart DeMenna, 137, Fordham, all the other bouts also were stopped because of facial injuries. Cuts over eyes lost for Jimmy Hooper, 161, in the sixth of his semi-final with Roy Taylor, 184, Harlem; Al Caprio, 144, Harlem, in the third of his six with Lenny Holton, 143, St. Louis, and Barney Taylor, 139, Utica, in the fourth of his six with Eddie White, 139, West Side.

The Argentine giant, Enrique Felpi, 213¼, proved too big, too strong and too experienced for Frankie Genaro's protege, Wade Chancey, 174½, Staten Island, and won handily in a top six at the Jamaica Arena. One of the finest young prospects uncovered in recent months in the metropolitan area, George Kaplan, 176, of Brooklyn's Brownsville sector, polished off Bob Jefferson, 172, Brooklyn, in the fourth of the semi-final.

Though active enough in other sectors, featherweight champion Willie Pep hadn't been seen in a New York ring in more than two years until he dropped into Madison Square Garden to outspeed, outbox and outpunch rough and tumble Paddy DeMarco in ten. The shifty Hartford veteran was outweighed, 128¼ to 133¼, but packed too much of everything for the tough kid from Brooklyn's Navy Yard district, who pushed, mauled, wrestled and butted in his usual rough-house style. DeMarco's billygoat tactics opened an old cut over Pep's right eye in the eighth, and he jolted Willie with a lusty right to the chin in the ninth, but these incidents only served to arouse the champion, who proceeded to give Paddy a real lesson in the latter's brawling style in the final frame. The attendance was 9,819 and the receipts $29,869.

In a lively semi-final eight, Buddy Holderfield, 145¼, Little Rock, Ark., whipped a Pep stablemate, Tony Falco, 142, Middletown, Conn. Another member of the Pep menage—Wilfredo Niro, 143¾, Cuba—was beaten by Phil Burton, 143½, St. Louis, in a dull six. Charley Titone, 124½, Brooklyn, outpointed Wally Doktor, 123, East Side, in six; George Clark, 157, Washington Heights, outfumbled Bobby Morgan, 154, Elmhurst, in a sloppy four, and Jimmy Donnelly, 137, Astoria, looked good in dropping Bobby Nicholas, 137, Hackensack, in the second and third before halting him in the fourth.

SULLIVAN, THE REFORMER

IT IS axiomatic that most reforms spring from altogether different reasons than those to which they are attributed. A good many people, for example, look upon slavery as the cause for which the North fought and won the Civil War, whereas freeing the Negro, although it served as a great campaign slogan, was really a side issue in the terrific conflict.

In like fashion, while John L. Sullivan assuredly helped to wipe out the ferocity of the London Prize Ring, it wasn't because he had developed a pious horror over its crass brutality. John L. was reared in a tough milling school, and it is safe to assume that the bare-fisted slugging, and bone-wrenching, rib-breaking wrestling hostilities were never too brutal for him. It was the inconveniences attending the staging of such battles, the financial worries and losses, and the menace of jail sentences that combined to make him a leader of pugilistic reform.

One can easily fancy Sullivan's conqueror as taking the initiative in a crusade against brutal fisticuffs. Somehow it's hard to think of Jim Corbett as a principal in a London Prize Ring tussle, and as a matter of fact, he never figured thus. It was the polished Corbett who did more than any fighter of his generation toward making glove bouts popular, after he took over the helm from John L.

James J. Corbett was the very antithesis of the rough, jovial, roaring John L. It was traditional for the victor in a championship fight to raise merry hell around town when he was paid off, haunting the saloons and painting things red. But after defeating Sullivan, the winner went to the Y.M.C.A., where he had done his training, called for a glass of milk, drank it, and went early to bed. Nor was this a pose for effect, it was simply Corbett's way of doing things.

Ring Video Problems

(Continued from page 5)

New York, move on by the clock to Chicago, and wind up the evening with a televised match out of Los Angeles.

"They would attract millions of television viewers and keep those same millions away from 'live' matches from New York clear across the country.

"With television cutting in, limiting the number of matches, the number of boxers, the clubs eventually will have to shut down and boxing will be a dead duck.

"That's why we think we'll be doing the Hollywood Stadium, and other clubs, a favor in fighting this thing," he concluded.

How will it all work out? Oh, there will be a rationalization of promoters' financial expectations from video.

There will be a cut-in of the fighters. Perhaps, ultimately, there will be slot machine video, but I doubt it, in the United States.

Television is going through its growing pains. When it is able to stand solidly on two feet, proper adjustments will be made. But, they will be revolutionary. Video is not as simple as radio.

The Editor of THE RING, Nat Fleischer, sent out a questionnaire to 60 RING correspondents asking for the low-down on television in their locality. The answers received indicated clearly that the boxing sport was suffering heavily. In many cities, clubs that staged fights twice a month, hadn't staged a contest in ten weeks. Many small clubs had turned in their license to promote. Others were running now and then instead of steadily.

Many answers showed heavy losses throughout the country. Few of the major clubs and most of the minor organizations were sadly in the red. And they all blame television for the conditions that have brought boxing to its lowest level in attendance in many years.

General Kilpatrick, head of Madison Square Garden, is firmly of the belief that television is here to stay and that it has helped rather than hurt boxing. He says that every time the family watches a fight on television, that family has been gained as a supporter of boxing. The children who enjoy a fight scene on their television set, in his opinion, become the fight fans of the future.

In this, he has the whole-hearted support of Bernard Gimbel, chairman of the board at the Garden, and of Ned Irish, vice-president of the Garden.

* * *

COL. EDDIE EAGAN, chairman of the New York State Boxing Commission, sides with General Kilpatrick in the arguments on television. Says the Colonel:

"I can see wherein television may do a little harm to sports that are televised, but on the whole, I believe the benefits derived far offset the damage. Those who never attended a fight, now have become fight fans because of the enjoyment they got by watching televised fights and listening to radio fight programs.

"They said the same when radio was first put into use. It will soon kill boxing, was the general comment of those who opposed it, primarily the promoters and fight managers. Instead, it made millions of fight fans. The same will be true in time of television."

Sam Pryor, president of Pan-American Airways, who was present at the interview with Eagan in Bob Ripley's beautiful pent house where Bob tossed a party for newspapermen in honor of Col. Eagan, is of the belief that television has added thousands of baseball and boxing fans to the roster.

"I base my opinion on what I have seen in my own home. My children, who prior to the introduction of televised sports never attended a baseball game or a boxing match, now are keen followers of both sports. I have spent many evenings with the boys at baseball games because of their recently acquired interest in the pennant races and likewise in boxing. Were it not for television, I doubt that their enthusiasm would run so high," said the Pan-American World Airways executive.

So there you are—take your choice.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 19)

in the art of fisticuffs. The Bertolinos may not have become as famous in the ring annals, but in their own way they have added plenty to the ring.

Eddie, the present 19-year-old upholder of the family's boxing tradition, had three brothers who showed their wares before Eddie, and even now, a brother, Henry, at 15, is preparing to add yet another Bertolino to boxing.

The Bertolinos come from Galveston, Texas, where Eddie has become known as "The Golden Boy of Galveston with the paint-brush left."

Eddie's a good boxer with a nice assortment of hooks and bolos, who is a tough man to beat as long as he doesn't attempt to slug it out. In his last bout with Jose Baby Gonzales he made the Mexican look foolish as long as he boxed, but when he attempted to carry the fight in close, Gonzales, a superb counter-puncher, started to get to Eddie. The Galveston Kid moved out of range and proceeded to give Gonzales a boxing lesson.

Eddie is a gangling Italian-American lightweight who showed that he could take it in his three fights with Mike Raffa, considered by many to be one of the hardest hitters for his weight. Raffa won one while Eddie won one by decision and the other by a kayo in six rounds.

This year the speedster with the dazzling style has lost one bout, that to Tony Mar in a three-round kayo. He defeated Gene Spencer, Baby Gonzales, Andres Balderas and Mario Trigo. Richard McClendon, who seconded Bertolino in his Mar fight, says that the kid was caught cold in the first round and never recovered from the blow. The Mar loss is the only loss on Eddie's record that hasn't been reversed.

Vic A. Maceo manages the Galveston flash.

* * *

BILL DALY

WHEN Bill Daly graduated from Brookline, Mass., High School this year, he decided to make his future career among the professional boxers in the middleweight division. Although only 19 years old, and the hero of 20 pro contests, Daly is regarded by the fistic fathers as one of the best of the new crop and a joy to watch.

He was introduced to New York fans in a six-round bout at Coney Island late in July. He looked so impressive in winning over Jimmy DeSouza that Promoter Harry Turner immediately signed him to box the feature event the following week at his Coney Island club. Bill came through with a clear-cut victory over Mike Carney and appears established in New York.

He has already made a hit in Hartford with a win over Freddie Lott and in North Adams, after beating Bob Davis, was brought back to star against Red Arrow, a tough Indian contender. Daly is a hard worker, takes to his instructions and training religiously and loves boxing as a sport.

Manager Dewey Fragetta kept Daly in a gymnasium for two months after his school term, under the watchful eye of competent trainers and good sparring partners, and now that training period is paying off for Daly.

Daly's best win was over Roger Whynott. His future looks bright and next year should see this youngster accomplishing big things.

Making Strides

(Continued from page 29)

meet the leading Canadian and Jamaican lightweights. As a result he picked up ring polish and when discharged from the service threw his glove into the professional ring.

Since then his three outstanding wins have been over Al Brittin, Cocoa Kid Gilkes and Francisco Gonzales.

South and Central America are the theatres to be invaded by Assam and his manager, J. Frank Mata, in the very near future.

* * *

PANAMA is another locale with a hot climate and a hotter lightweight. It's Young Finnegan, a natural Fancy Dan, who carries a hefty wallop in either hand. "Cliffy," as Finnegan is called by his ring followers, has defeated among others, Eddie Carrasco of Peru, Lee Terres, former bantam champ of Panama, Aquiline Allen, Carlos Malacara, Raul Bretonel of Spain, Jose Apontes Torres of Puerto Rico, Carmelo Fenoy, Santiago Sosa, Baby Al Brown of Jamaica and Tito Despaigne. He also put the quietus on Leo Francis in two rounds, Pedro Ortega in four and Max Perez in five. He holds a draw with Chalky Wright and a ten-round decision over Kid Burruru of Cuba, and he decisively took the measure of Garcia Alvarez.

Jesus Varona, Cuban welterweight, pulled a surprise by beating Finnegan, but the Panamanian snapped right back to win seven straight victories, five by knockouts, to bolster his right to invade the United States and take a crack at the division leaders.

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Foxworth the Fighter of Month

By THE RING STAFF

BOXING took a turn for the better during the last four weeks of the outdoor season, despite many postponements due to fighters pulling out of matches because of injuries and the terrific hot spell. Among the top men who got into action were Joe Baksi, whose injuries had kept him on the sidelines for more than a year and a half. Joe faced Willie Brown and stopped him in four rounds. Thus Baksi, who was a highly-rated boxer prior to his defeat at the hands of Olle Tandberg, got back into the ranks of the elite and has been placed in ninth position.

Jake LaMotta was another who resumed activity. The former leading contender for middleweight honors stopped Burl Charity in six rounds and is now ranked second. Bernard Docusen, leading man in the welterweight division, met with an upset when he was held to a draw by Gene Burton, whose fine showing enabled the latter to regain a post among the rated boxers.

Tommy Bell, who for a long time was stationed at the head of the division in the welter class and was regarded a leading contender for the crown worn by Ray Robinson, had a tough time defeating Doug Ratford, another top welter, and added to that triumph a two-round kayo over Mickey Doyle. Bell is ranked behind Kid Gavilan in second place.

The leading lightweight contender, Enrique Bolanos, stopped Tommy Stenhouse to hold on to the No. 1 post in his class while Leonard Morrow, the hard-hitting Oakland, Calif., light-heavyweight, was kayoed by Bob Foxworth in four rounds, thus dropping several notches in the 175-pound ratings. Foxworth made the greatest strides for the month, a kayo over Enrico Bertola in two rounds, added to his quick triumph over Morrow, gaining him the top laurels of the month. He is designated our Fighter of the Month.

Newcomers in this month's ratings are Freddie Dawson and Eddie Compo, who had previously been ranked but who had lost their high standing because of better showings by other fighters who fought top men. Dawson is rated sixth among the lightweights and Compo is our tenth man in the featherweight division.

Willie Pep showed twice during the month, each in an overweight match. He stopped Johnny Dell in eight rounds, then came through with a victory over Paddy DeMarco in the Garden of New York.

Sandy Saddler, recognized by fistic authorities as the man who should receive a chance at Willie Pep's featherweight title, continues to show his prowess against all comers. His one questionable loss to Chico Rosa in the latter's home town in Honolulu stands as the only blight against his record for the year. The globe-trotting featherweight, managed by Charley Johnston, knocked off one more foreign champion, making his seventh to date. During the month he stopped Kid Zefine in two rounds and Aquila Allen in two, both in Panama City. A bout between Pep and Saddler for the crown is in order and would be a huge drawing card in the Garden, a sure sellout.

Miguel Acevedo, who now is operating out of Hartford, Conn., is fighting better than ever. He defeated Jose Gonzales in ten rounds. Harold Dade has been dropped from the ratings due to his defeat at the hands of Luis Galvani.

Jimmy McAllister retains his position at No. 8 in the feather ranks, though he lost to lightweight Sonny Boy West.

Activity in the smaller divisions was very light. Andre Famechon has been dropped from the featherweight ratings and Luis Castillo has been advanced among the bantams because of his victory over Monito Flores.

Jimmy Hogg has taken the place of Australian champion Mickey Hill, whom he defeated in an overweight 12-rounder.

One of the most promising flyweights is Luis Fuentes, the latest sensation in Cuba. He is the flyweight title holder there. He came in overweight for his fight with Black Pico, former Cuban champion, and after an accidental butt by him, the fight was declared no contest. But he has what it takes to make a top fighter.

Here are the leading results for the month:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Joe Baksi returned to action after a long layoff to stop Willie Brown in 4. Alabama Kid scored a mild upset by decisioning Arturo Godoy in 10. Turkey Thompson chilled Whitey Berlier, 1.

Ezzard Charles defeated Jimmy Bivins in 10. Leo Matriciani beat Billy Grant in 10. Joe Chesul outpointed Art Swiden in 8. Pat Comiskey kayoed Chuck Jennings in 3.

German Champion Hein Ten Hoff stopped Jean Kreiby, 4. Pat Comiskey finished Mike Jacobs in 1. Lee Oma stopped Howard Chard, 1. Johnny Haynes knocked out Lee Q. Murray, 2.

Pat Valentino whipped Freddy Beshore, 10. Tony Bosnich halted Jackie Cranford, 4. Vern Mitchell decisioned Ted Lowry, 10. Bernie Reynolds knocked out Bill Weinberg, 8, and Renato Tontini, 7. Dutch Champion Jan Klein flattened Kurt Schiegl, 2. Joe Lindsay kayoed Gene Felton, 4, and Felton beat Jim Hooper, 6.

Enrico Bertola was flattened by Bob Foxworth, 2. Tom Reddington edged out the Irish champion, Gerry McDermott, 8. Jack Smith outfought Gene Fowler, 8, but Fowler came back to stop Al Marson, 6. Wade Chancey outscored Bill Hardeman, 6.

Joe Chesul whipped Leo Matriciani, 8. Tom North flattened Dennis Powell, 1. Roland LaStarza chilled Teddy George, 2, and Mel McKinney, 4.

Don Mogard laced George Haywood, 6, and James Walls, 8. Red Connolly kayoed Bob Gerard, 6. Rocky Marciano chilled Eddie Ross, 1, and Jimmy Weeks, 1. Joe Dominick defeated Charley Simmons, 4, and Charlie also lost to Les Irwin, 6. Earl Walls shaded Maynard Jones, 4, but Maynard came back to kayo Art Brown, 3.

Sonny Andrews defeated Clint Francisco de la Cruz, 10. Buddy Walker beat Clint Conway, 10. Jackie Fisher knocked out Eddie Turner, 2. Enrique Felipe outmauled Wade Chancey, 6.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Hard-socking Leonard Morrow knocked out Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 2, but then Bob Foxworth scored a major fistic upset by knocking out Morrow in 4. Bob also kayoed Enrico Bertola, 2.

Billy Fox thrashed Johnny Colan, 10. Sylvester Perkins defeated Tommy Yarosz, 10.

Pat McCafferty defeated Ray Spurlock, 10. Nick Barone took the measure of Billy Grant, 10. Bob Satterfield stopped Richard Hagan, 9. Jock Todd stopped Doug Brock, 7.

Pat Stribling drew with Ernie Woodman, 8. Bobby Dare decisioned Tommy Garland, 10.

Joe Kaplan kayoed Bob Jefferson, 4. St. Paul flattened Bob Isler, 5, and Jose Martinez, 3.

J. D. Kirkpatrick stopped Cliff Mann, 4. Buddy Turner was stopped by Frazier Moore, 1.

Doc Williams chilled Mike Jacobs, 2, and O'Neil Shannon, 2. Roy Taylor stopped Jim Hooper, 6.

Australian champion Heinz Lazek stopped Rudy Quentemeyer, 5. Bob Dunlap kayoed Jess Slocum, 2.

Oakland Billy Smith defeated Charley Banks in 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Bert Lytell thrashed Roy Williams, 10. Bee Bee Wright upset Jose Basora in 8. Jake LaMotta stopped Burl Charity, 6. Charity drew with Tony DeMicco, 8. Dutch champion Luc van Dam kayoed Austrian champion Balcowic, 5.

Jimmy Curl flattened Baby Zavala, 1, and Henry Chemel also fell before Curl's fists in one heat. Jimmy also chilled Indian Gomez, 1. Steve Belloise stopped J. C. Wilkins, 5.

Joey DeJohn stopped Al Priest, 10. Priest kayoed Indian Gomez in 7. Priest beat Joe Di Martino, 10. Tony Janiro outdistanced Freddie Addeo, 8.

Albert Finch shaded Bert Saunders, 10. Jack Chase stopped Joe Love, 2, and drew with Henry Lee in 6.

Hankin Barrow drew with Kid Tunero, 10. Johnny Potenti flattened Angel Chavez, 1. Wildcat Henry defeated Ozzie Harris, 8.

Vic Amato kayoed Jimmy DeSouza, 6. Joe Rindone battered Oswaldo Silvo, 8, and stopped Tony Masciarelli, 10.

Jack Snapp kayoed Pedro Jiminez, 5. Bobby Seamon drew with Chick Musgrove, 6, and beat Bert Mendoza, 10. Art Towne flattened Jules Rinaldo, 1, beat Eddie O'Neill, 10.

Don Lee beat Bob Castro, 10. Dom Youvella

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending September 15, 1948

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Joe Walcott	Gus Lesnevich	Marcel Cerdan	Kid Gavilan
2—Ezzard Charles	Bob Foxworth	Jake LaMotta	Tommy Bell
3—Rusty Payne	Sylvester Perkins	Rocky Graziano	Bernard Docusen
4—Lee Savold	Leonard Morrow	Bert Lytell	Tippy Larkin
5—Colion Chaney	Archie Moore	Cyrille Delannoit	Frankie Fernandez
6—Joey Maxim	Dave Sands	Steve Belloise	Doug Ratford
7—Curtis Sheppard	Lloyd Marshall	Dick Turpin	Johnny Greco
8—Jimmy Bivins	Pat McCafferty	Bee Bee Wright	Gene Burton
9—Joe Baksi	Nick Barone	Robert Villemain	Johnny Cesario
10—Jo Weidin	Tommy Yarosz	Jose Basora	Eddie Thomas

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Enrique Bolanos	Sandy Saddler	Guido Ferracin	Maurice Sandeyron
2—Jesse Flores	Chico Rosa	Luis Galvani	Dickie O'Sullivan
3—Maxie Docusen	Ray Famechon	Stan Rowan	Dado Marino
4—Johnny Williams	Miguel Acevedo	David Kui Kong Young	Emile Famechon
5—Tommy Campbell	Jackie Graves	Elly Bennett	Monito Flores
6—Freddie Dawson	Elis Ask	Luis Castillo	Louis Skena
7—Paddy DeMarco	Eddie Miller	Luis Romero	Charley Squire
8—Paulino Montes	Jimmy McAllister	Theo Medina	Luis Fuentes
9—Buddy Garcia	Charley Riley	Danny O'Sullivan	Jimmy Hogg
10—Carlos Chavez	Eddie Compo	Fernando Gagnon	Al Chavez

defeated Jimmy Milligan, 8. Jim Flood iced Ray Thomas, 1, Pat McGill, 2, and beat Eddie Ocasio, 6.

Leroy Coleman outscored Billy Cooper, 8. Walter Cartier halted Baby Sims, 4.

Greg Siragusa kayoed Nick DeGrazio, 3, but lost to Freddie Lott, 6. Bill Daley decisioned Mike Carney, 6. Lester Rivers outboxed Al Evans, 8.

Harold Green outroughed Richie Dallas, 8. Johnny Crosby beat Larry Casati, 6, but lost to Jimmy Mangia, 8. Lee Patrick whipped Clarence Woods, 4.

Marion Klinginsmith stopped George Carrigan, 3. Bob Morgan kayoed Joe Josephs, 1.

Martin Doyle stopped Russ Baxter, 7. Vinnie Cidone knocked out Bill Dooley, 2.

Frank Incontera drew with Tony Johnson, 4. Junior Washington halted Larry Huff, 7. Joe Taylor drew with Henry Brimm, 10.

Jackie Dugan bested Mike Carney, 4, and Sam Thompson, 4. Bill Daley was stopped by Red Arrow, 7. Chris Clark halted Chuck Hammond, 2.

Cass Sagulski lost to Red Archie, 8. Tony Vero kayoed Allie George, 1.

Van Butler halted Hank Watkins, 7. Johnny Williams decisioned Henry Bryant, 4. Bobby Morgan defeated Roy Thomas, 4.

Bobby Castro halted Bert Mendoza, 4. Jesse Jenkins defeated Billy Cooper, 8.

Len Dittmar stopped Rex Murphy, 8. Reecy Davis outpointed Tony Vero in 10. Joe Rindone stopped Moses Cunikin in 5. Larry Carter stopped Billy Arnold in 2. Pedro Jiminez drew with Ernie Wood in 6.

Boy Brooks drew with Johnny Boskie in 6. Bobby Murphy won from Jimmy Coleman in 10. Don Lee scored a knockout in 10 over Vince Foster. George Clark defeated Bobby Morgan in 4. Johnny Duke scored a kayo in 2 over Erskine Howell.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Bernard Docusen was held to a ten-round draw by Gene Burton. Tippy Larkin was a winner over Ruby Kessler, 8. Frankie Fernandez bested Charley Salas, 10.

The Johnny Greco-Larry Cisneros bout was declared no-contest in the 4th. Bobby Dykes kayoed Tony Falco, 2. Billy Graham gave Terry Young a ten-round boxing lesson. Speedy Lawrence knocked out Dorsay Lay, 7.

Buster Tyler was held to a draw by Ben Buker, 10. Tommy Bell starched Mickey Doyle, 2, and shaded Doug Ratford, 10.

Chuck Taylor bested Ernie Pelaia, 10. Bep van Klaveren kayoed Austrian champion Novotny, 3.

Tommy Armour flattened Paddy Bonar, 2, but was decisioned by Henry Hall, 12. Billy Exley stopped Les Vaughan, 6. Jackie de Belin decisioned Alfie Sands, 12. Harry Hayes outfought Clem Sands, 12.

Tommy Bazzano chilled Jack Armstrong, 2. Alf Taylor outpointed Reg Hoblyn. Charley Williams chilled Leon Gabriel, 6, and beat Charley Early, 8, and Billy Justine in 8. Neil McCearn halted Ric Sanders, 3, but in turn was beaten by Jeff Tite, 8.

Bert Linam knocked out Chico Hernandez, 3. Roy Carter stopped Dave Meredith, 1. Frankie Belanger whipped Joe Martino, 6.

Jackie Wilson flattened Dom Sinibaldi, 3. Fred Frye outpointed Bobby Fuller, 4. Andy DePaul whipped George LaRover, 10.

Mayhew Smith finished Enrique Lopez, 3. Frankie Palermo defeated Jerry Coursol, 8. Bobby Mann decisioned Cocoa Kid, 8. Billy Borne beat Doug Coley, 4.

Honey Johnson chilled Jimmy Pierce, 3. Mike DeCosmo defeated Ray Jackson, 8. Billy Strauss drew with Angelo Morganti, 8.

Andy Drachmas was a winner over Frankie Belanger, 8. Al Costantino stopped Al Silverman, 8, but lost to Pat Kelly, 6. Bob Burniston stopped Danny McKay, 6.

Tony Falco beat Sammy Walker, 10. Wilfredo Miro reversed a previous loss to Leonard Lukes in 6. Angelo Morganti stopped Billy Strauss, 5.

Vince Callahan drew with Walter Keene, 6. Mayhew Smith kayoed Bobby Williams, 2. Johnny Kaufman halted Al LaBarba, 3.

Eddie LeBoeuf knocked out Teddy Tenore, 1. Shamus McCray drew with Honey Johnson, 8. Fist Dever beat Hal Meredith, 10, but was kayoed by Al Hersh, 4.

George Gervin stopped Horace Bailey, 3. Gene Hairston knocked out Ted Pritchard, 2. Isaac Jenkins whipped Lou Joyce, 8.

Tommy Parks stopped Fred Latson, 5. Buddy Holderfield stopped Russell Richter, 4.

Tony Cimmino nodded Len Durham, 6, but lost to Eddie Edwards in 8. Tommy Mack drew with Ralph Gigante, 6. Sid Haber bested Frankie Belanger, 8.

Mario Marino stiffened Steve Csurbak, 2. Fred Pedreria whipped Roosevelt Henry, 4, and Billy Gillespie, 4. Bruce Ubaldo chilled Tress Wilson, 1.

Ernie Petrone stopped Tony Wolf, 4. Johnny Breitenbruck decisioned Norman Kelly, 8.

Johnny Carroll defeated Howard Friedman, 4. Dave Peters stopped Pete Servin, 3. Joe McCloskey outscored Vince Merallo, 6.

Scottish champion Willie Whyte drew with Harry Davis, 8. Joe Baillie knocked out Jim Sheppard, 7. Gene Burton won in 10 over Danny Boy Williams. Phil Burton defeated Wilfredo Miro in 6. Buddy Holderfield whipped Tony Falco in 8.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

Heavyweight—Joe Lindsay, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Light-heavyweight — Jack Twist, Australia
Middleweight — Sam Wilde, African Gold Coast
Welterweight — Jimmy Herring, New York, N. Y.
Lightweight—Billy Murphy, New York, N. Y.
Featherweight — Stan Hartman, Ashtabula, Ohio
Bantamweight — Ernest Martinez, Denver, Colorado
Flyweight—Oscar Suarez, Havana, Cuba

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Enrique Bolanos stopped Tommy Stenhouse, 4. Paulino Montes shaded Del Cockayne, 10.

Freddie Dawson stopped Kid Dinamita, 9, and pasted Willie Russell, 10. Johnny Williams licked Harold Jones, 10, but the latter came back to decision Tony Chavez, 10.

The Tommy Campbell-Art Aragon bout was stopped in the second round and called a technical draw. Campbell then won a 10-rounder from Rudy Cruz.

Carlos Chavez stopped Alfredo Escobar, 7. Julio Jiminez edged Chester Rico, 10.

Sonny Boy West whipped Jimmy McAllister, 10. Eddie Giosa defeated John LaRusso, 8, and Patsy Brandino, 8.

Bert Hornby kayoed Reg Quinlan, 3. Tommy McGovern outpointed George Daly, 8. Sonny Boy West stopped Al Pennino, 1, and Herbie Jones in 4.

Al Jordan nodded Charles Cabey Lewis, 10. Joey Carkido outboxed Joey Belfoire, 8. Joe Discepoli was held to a draw by Jesse Underwood, 10, and beat Clem Custer, 8.

Jackie Weber beat Hermie Freeman, 10. Ernie Hunick stopped Felix Bueno, 6. Santa Bucca nodded Maxie Starr, 10. Leo Milito defeated Blond Tiger, 8.

Charlie Donovan battered Jimmy Tarangelo, 6. Dennis Pat Brady beat Ted Davis, 10. Jimmy Watkins beat Charlie Meza, 4.

Gordon House bested Eddie Prince, 10. George LaFlagio battered Al Smith, 6. Danny Webb halted Vic Young, 4. Johnny Cosgrove thrashed Bobby Polowitzer, 6. Buddy Hayes stopped Barry Wood, 4.

Paul Puglia lost to Walter Keyes, 4, and Paul was kayoed by Ray Love, 1. Jimmy Warren kayoed Mickey Garcia, 3.

Ernie Parker halted Joey Krikis, 1. Blaine Macomber outscored Ken Murray, 6. Walter Keyes drew with Sixto Tostado, 4. Billy Murphy chilled Jay Parlin, 2.

Joey Belfoire defeated Solly Cantor, 8. Charley Donovan bested Manny Torres, 6. Joe Micelli chilled Len Durham, 6.

Tony LaBua kayoed Pete Ferrente, 4. Steve Marcello stopped Romeo Ouimet, 5. Richie Callura outboxed Clem Custer, 6.

Eduardo Carrasco beat Ralph Ferrera, 6. James Carter thrashed Joey Angelo, 10. Dennis Pat Brady kayoed Oscar Lewis, 5.

Dino Bleta took Jimmy Hegeman, 8. Benny Walker thrashed Johnny Miller, 10. Bobby Jarvis stopped Dave Linder, 3.

Red Perkins bested Red Wells, 10. Johnny Moran nodded Jay Parlin, 6. Joe Casella beat Barney Taylor, 6.

Tommy Appostola stopped Al Lockwood, 3. Tic Mollozzi stopped Fox Williams, 4. James Donnelly beat Al Rojas, 4.

Ernie Hunick stopped Freddie Maes, 6. Bobby Demonce beat Walter Keyes, 4. Julie Reed decisioned Joey Fagan, 6.

Bobby McQuillar won in 8 over Candy McDaniels. Johnny La Russo outpointed Dennis Brady in 10. Buddy Garcia defeated Joey Angelo in 8. Jimmy Donnelly stopped Bobby Nicolas in 4.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Willie Pep stopped Johnny Dell in 8.

Sandy Saddler knocked out Kid Zefine, 2, and Aquila Allen in 2. Tony Lombard won over Cliff Anderson, 12. Jimmy McAllister lost to Sonny Boy West, 10.

Miguel Acevedo outboxed Baby Gonzales, 10. Anthony Arnone knocked out Jock Leslie, 10.

Sal Ferello shaded Joey Scarlota, 6. Harold Dade lost to bantamweight Luis Galvani, 10. Corky Gonzales defeated Louis Langley, 8, and Paulie Cook in 8. Jackie Graves kayoed Willie Cheatum, 6.

Chuck Burton nodded Willie Alexander, 8, but lost to Henry Lassain, 8. Glen Flanagan outscored Mel Hammond, 10. Ray Fitton edged out Bert Jackson, 10, and stopped Jackie Robertson, 3.

Ronnie Taylor knocked out Tom Cummings, 4, but Cummings came back to stop Arthur Dykes, 4. Jock Bonas outpointed Kid Tanner, 8, and Tanner decisioned Len Shaw, 8. Jackie Turpin was too shifty for Johnny Morgan, 8. Tommy Burns shaded Jean Machtelinck, 8. Red Allen defeated Jimmy Callura, 8.

Ray Coleman kayoed Al Lewis, 11. Arthur McKillop and John Demsky drew, 12. Joey Dolan decisioned Charley Johnson, 10, the latter also losing to Joe Velez, 10.

Jean Richard thrashed Teddy Swain, 10, and Leon Hutson, 10. Henry Lassain shaded Eddie Marotta, 6, but Eddie beat Jimmy Hegeman, 6. Ray Edwards beat Johnny Wolgast, 6, and drew with Bobby Bell, 8.

Ernie Majury defeated Al Roja, 4. George Araujo stopped Nick Nicholas, 1. Edgar Gallant stopped Doc Blanchard, 3. Val Alvarado won over Louis Langley, 8.

Marcel LaChapelle beat Ovila Breton, 8, and Al Rosario, 10. Lauro Salas bested Buddy Jacklich, 10. Edgar Gallant outpointed Andy Bishop, 8.

Charley McGarry halted Artie Levine, 4. Charlie Titone outpunched Ivor Fredricks, 6, and Marvin Dick in 8. Mickey Young was held to a draw by Wally Doktor, 6. Chris Kelly flattened Joe Carr, 1, and won on disqualification from Charley White, 6.

Danny Carabella outpointed Aponte Torres, 8. Bernie Peters defeated Billy Gray, 6. Tito Valles whipped George Wright, 8.

Nero Ferry stopped Ivan Jones, 6. Ciro Moracen outclassed Diego Sosa, 12. Ben Duffy was stopped by Stan Hibbert in 1.

Willie Pep scored over Paddy DeMarco in 10. Charlie Titone defeated Wally Doktor in 6. Nipper O'Brien outfought Dave Landers, 12. Henry LaSane decisioned Red Top Davis in 10.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Danny O'Sullivan stopped Tommy Madine, 3. Gus Foran retired in the seventh round with Georges Mousse. Luis Galvani whipped Harold Dade, 10.

Luis Castillo beat Monito Flores, 10. Bunty Doran outpointed Gaston Von Denbos, 6. Billy Herbert outpointed flyweight Jimmy Hogg, 12.

Rod Parsons kayoed Laurie Budd, 3. Ian Bignall decisioned Ron Varcoe, 10. Jimmy Laffin outfought Gordon Landers, 8.

Teddy Gardner beat Jackie Paterson, 8. Willie Rigby outpointed Roy Thomas, 6.

Vernon Solas whipped Albert Fielding, 6. John Carr bested Jim Watkins, 4.

Jim McFadden decisioned Don Sullivan, 8. Dennis Stansil outfought George Wells, 6, but was knocked out by Eddie Carson, 5. Billy Parkin stopped Mickey Flanagan, 3. Peter Fay halted Johnny Fuller, 4. Fernando Gagnon stopped K. O. Sylvan in 10. Frank McCoy outpointed flyweight Eddie Fitzsimmons, 8.

FLYWEIGHTS

The Luis Fuentes vs. Black Pico bout was declared no-contest in 5. Jimmy Hogg decisioned Australian champion Mickey Hill, 12 (non-title), but in turn, was defeated by bantamweight Billy Herbert, 12.

Emile Famechon outpointed Tino Cardinale, 10. Taffy Hancock stopped Des Joyce, 5. Les Johnson outfought Billy Hazelgrove, 8, and kayoed Billy Finch, 3.

Eddie Carson knocked out Andy McCulloch, 2. Charley Wilson flattened Al Hutt, 1. Jackie Briers whipped Ike Weir, 10.

Manuel Armenteros won on a foul over Fernando Amante in 7. Mickey Hoban decisioned Roy Brandon, 6.

Oscar Suarez beat Eligio Oviedo, 6, and Israel Isauro, 8. Baby Tolin stopped Jose Cantero, 4.

Lazaro Mazorra bested Francisco Tosar, 8. Jack Ursulino halted Jose Lugo, 1.

Peter Cook outpointed Chris Harding, 6. Vic Herman flattened Skeets Gallagher, 3, and stopped Chris Hardy, 3. Charley Wilson kayoed Al Hutt, 1. Eddie Fitzsimmons was outpointed by bantamweight Frank McCoy, 8.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA fight followers saw some good scraps last month, and here are the results for the readers of this column.

Kid Tunero, Cuba's ace middleweight, drew in an interesting ten rounder with Hankin Barrows of Panama, at the Sports Palace. The draw decision was not well met, but it was a good decision, as both boxers put forth their best in boxing and aggressiveness.

Orlando Zulueta won the Cuban lightweight title by defeating Kid Bururu at the Sports Palace before a huge crowd. Zulueta proved in the twelve rounds of combat, that he is a worthy title holder, and that it will take a very good man to beat him. The huge attendance gave Zulueta a big hand and looks like he'll be a popular champion. Weights—Bururu, 134½; Zulueta, 132 2/3.

Orlando Zulueta, retained his lightweight title of Cuba's lightweights, in defeating Kid Bonbon. Zulueta forced the issue right from the start, and although the Bonbon put up a good scrap, the champion well earned the judges nod. On the same card, Galento Junior won a ten round decision from Lino Garcia, and Floro Hita drew in six with Jose Diaz. Carlos Carrillo outpointed Emilio Figueroa in another six rounder full of pep.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

ENRIQUE BOLANOS is keeping very much in the lightweight picture by the manner in which he is disposing of the 135-pounders. Tommy Stenhouse, Buffalo Negro, is the most recent victim of Ike Williams' perennial challenger. Stenhouse blackout took place in the Los Angeles Olympic, where so many of Bolanos' foes have rolled in the resin.

For two rounds, Stenhouse gave the 1-to-4 takers something to shout about. Tommy came out with fists flying and scored with some left hooks, to cop tht opening heat, and he landed some overhand rights as he backed the slender Mexican into the ropes in the second round. However, although the Buffalo biffer was going great guns an upset wasn't in the books, for Bolanos wasn't hurt by the blows, and his demeanor was cool and determined.

Round three—and Mr. Bolanos takes over! Fast, stiff jabs to the face stymied Stenhouse's offense and solid hooks to the body took the steam out of the Negro clouter. And then when the situation was just right, Bolanos shot over a right to the jaw that stretched Tommy on the floor. Stenhouse arose at the count of nine and Enrique was at him with punches from all angles. A right uppercut put the Buffalo gamester back on the deck. The gong ended the round as the ref tolled three.

Stenhouse came tearing out in the fourth to be caught coming in with a well-timed right to the chin, and down went Tommy. Up again at 9, but weak and groggy, the Buffalo boy was an easy target for Enrique's furious assault. Just as Referee Mushy Callahan stepped in to save Stenhouse from further punishment. Tommy collapsed to the floor. Bolanos weighed 135, Stenhouse 134.

In the semi, Lem Thomas, 134, was awarded a T.K.O. over Chuck Cureton, 137, in the third, due to an eye cut. Cureton protested the action and the two fighters came to blows as they left the ring.

In the prelims, Al Arenas, 129, surprised in winning over Ernie Lauterio, 124, in a four; Bruce Richardson, 152, and Billy King, 156, drew in four; Henry Roberts, 143, K.O.'ed Harold Jordan, 141, in the first round; Tommy Vargas, 138, nodded Johnny Turner, 135, in four.

The clouting Celt of San Diego, Bob Murphy, 165, made short work of Ray Diises, Los Angeles Mexican, in their scheduled ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. The sandy-haired southpaw disposed of Dioses in the second round, to chalk up his 17th knockout in 24 starts.

In the supporting bouts, Tommy Lee James, 148, iced Lou Williams in round one; Richard Lopez, 150, and Charley Adams drew in four; Cagey Norris, 145, decisioned Rafael Gutierrez, 141, in a four; Bob Terrance, 135, and Butch Maxwell fought to a tie in the opener.

The next time Turkey Thompson meets a soft one he won't take his time about it, I'll betcha. Turkey leisurely answered the bell for his bout with Whitey Berlier of New Orleans at the Hollywood Stadium and was content to fiddle around for awhile. But not Berier. The blond battler started punching immediately. Thompson, a tough one, couldn't be bothered, but a minute later Turkey was hurt by these blows.

A couple of hard rights stunned the fleshy Negro, but still he didn't punch back. About the time that it appeared that the upset of the year might take place, Thompson's manner changed. He set his teeth, weaved in under Berlier's swings and uncorked his first, last and only punch, a left hook to the jaw. My, how easy it was! Berlier went down on his back, squirmed a bit, then made it to his knees, to be counted out in 2:52 of the opening round. Thompson weighed 208, Berlier 183.

There was another soft touch from New Orleans in the semi, one Buster Price, 154, who lasted out the first round because Johnny Duke, 156, Seattle Negro, maneuvered around for the full three minutes before going to work. Duke probably figured that a guy brought all the way from New Orleans must have something (the crowd knew in one minute that he didn't have), and Duke was waiting to see what it was. Johnny's handlers told him the truth and he walked out in the second round, hit Price a couple of times and it was all over.

In the four-rounders, Tello Cruz, 137, beat Johnny Turner, 138; J. J. Cracknell, 151, whipped Lawrence Brown, 149; Cliff Barnett, 148, iced Richard Lopez, 149, in the first heat; Sid Hitchens, 127, nodded Pancho Celaya, 127, in the opener.

The San Diego boxing fans seem to have lost their appetite for the sports. The newly-appointed matchmaker put on a double main-event featuring better-than-average fighters. But, although the card was an exceptional one for a small club, and was the first to be staged in the Border City for over a month, there were less than 1100 customers on hand to see it.

In one of the ten-rounders, Don Lee, 156, Edison, Neb., pounded out a win over Art Hardy, 153, Pittsburgh Negro. The go was close in the early rounds, but Hardy faded under Lee's relentless attack. The Pittsburgher was down for six in the eighth and spilled again just before the bell.

In the other ten, Chick Musgrove, 156, San Diego, outslugged Regino Aguila, 155, Mexico. They swapped punches throughout and both were rocked to their heels on numerous occasions. The decision to Musgrove was unanimous.

In three four-rounders, Lawrence Brown decisioned Tello Cruz; Ray Aguirre and Jose Lopez drew; Torito Ortego and Jose Iglasias also ended up in a dead heat.

A return bout between Leonard Morrow and Hilton Fitzpatrick at the Los Angeles Olympic, aroused the fistic fans from their lethargy, but the anticipation of this second clash caused a faster pulse than the actual contest did. It was exciting action while it lasted, but it was too brief and the ending lacked any semblance of drama. Not even a reasonable facsimile to that never-to-be-forgotten first encounter.

Rushing out at the opening bell, Fitzy tried for an early knockout. Morrow boxed on the defense, and while he did so Fitzy looked like the fighting fool of other days. But when the Oakland Negro started punching back, Fitzy ceased firing and seemingly light blows to the body caused him to wince. One of these blows caused the Irishman to drop to the canvas for an eight-count. He came up off the deck like an enraged beast, but went down for another eight seconds from a body blow just before the bell.

During an exchange early in the second heat, Fitzy sank to the floor for the full count. Those who saw what happened (I didn't) said a left to the body did it, but most of the fans left the arena looking as though they had just been asked to explain the Einstein theory of relativity. Morrow weighed 177, Fitzpatrick 178.

In the semi, Jerry Brown, 164, and Johnny Gardea, 164, had their bout halted in the opening round and declared a draw when Gardea suffered a cut over his left eye, supposedly caused by a butt.

In the four-rounders, Bruce Richardson, 151, whipped Bobby Maloney, 151; Harold Jordan, 141, decisioned Al Smith, 143; Cliff Barnett, 148, defeated Cagey Norris, 144; Windy Hawkins, 156, nodded Jesse Richards, 161.

Bay District fans very seldom see Tommy Garland beaten, but if Tommy doesn't display more fighting spirit in future contests than he did against Bobby Dare, Buffalo Negro, beach fans will see their handsome favorite beaten often. Dare, a 3-to-1 underdog, upset the dope in winning a ten-round decision over Garland at the Ocean Park Arena. Dare distracted Garland's attention from the task at hand by concentrating on Tommy's tummy.

In other bouts, Al Arenas, 128, defeated Santos Salas, 130, in the four-round semi; Richard Minjares, 123, won over Ruben Smith, 118; Vernon Jordan, 139, decisioned Blackie Moran, 140; Bob Terrance, 137, nodded Gil Aguilar, 132; Enoch Lee, 174, and Wally Bailey, 172, drew. All four-rounders.

It is most always a stimulant to the game whenever boxing commissions desigsate a state champion, or name two or more boxers to compete for such title. Our State Athletic Commission seldom does this, and therefore, we have had boxers recognized as state champions who could not make the weight, would not meet logical contenders or were inactive altogether.

So, now that Carlos Chavez has forsaken the featherweight class and probably will not ever make the weight again, why not give this division a "shot in the arm" by recognizing some 126-pounder as top man? My nominee is Harold Dade. Anyone know of a California featherweight who can whip him?

That rip-snortin' Nebraskan, Don Lee, added Bob Castro to his long list of victims, but had to travel quite a distance to get in his licks, not only the ten rounds, but several blocks by foot. Castro, although the better boxer and puncher, had neither the grit nor stamina to stave off Lee's rushes, and durable Don backed the rangy Mexican all over the Hollywood Stadium ring.

Castro did well as long as he could keep the Cornhusker at bay, but that wasn't for long, and Don makes his foes most miserable when they are retreating, as he continually crowds in swinging with both fists. Castro's best round and the last one he copped, was the third, in which he rocked Lee with solid uppercuts to the chin. Lee punched out seven of the ten rounds mostly with a body attack, although he also landed numerous left hooks to the head. Lee weighed 157, Castro 158.

In the semi, Mike Angustain, 157, surprised in winning over Rudy Davila, 152, in a hard-fought six-rounder. Boring in with head down, Angustain concentrated on a body attack.

In four-rounders, Benny Black, 144, defeated Vernon Jordan, 139; Jesse Richards, 158, and Benny Ventura, 158, drew; Ruben Smith, 118, stopped Tommy Yamaoka, 120, in the fourth; Charley Adams, 151, decisioned Al Hernandez, 159.

If the San Diego Coliseum were turning out war material there would be an E flag atop the building. The promoter again came up with a double main-event, featuring four boxers who had been featured at Hollywood Stadium. I don't mean to imply that this is "big time" promotion, in fact, it is probably more of a reflection on the Hollywood attractions than it is a ballyhoo for the San Diego club. I merely lay emphasis on the effort that the Border City promoter is making to put the club over, as such efforts should not go unnoticed.

In one-half the above-mentioned double-header, Vinnie Vines, 160, Schenectady, N. Y., and Art Hardy, 156, Pittsburgh Negro, fought to an eight-round technical draw, the bout being halted and declared a draw when Vines sustained a gash over the left eye, due to a butt. Hardy had been winning all the way, spilling Vines three times in the first heat and copped five of the next six rounds.

In the other ten, Bobby Seaman, 158, Los Angeles, won easily over Bert Mendoza, 161, San Bernardino. Seaman was much too smart for the Mexican gamester and gave him a shellacking most of the way. Mendoza copped the fifth heat with punches to the body, and he slugged it out on even terms with Seaman in the ninth and tenth rounds, but Bert ran a poor second in other heats.

In the two prelims, Lou Williams stopped Elmer Beltz in the first; Cagey Norris nodded Blackie Moran in six.

The ever-increasing hazard to boxing contests, eye cuts, terminated a highly exciting scrap at the Los Angeles Olympic, between Maxie Docusen and Mario Trigo in the third round. The two ambitious youngsters had the large crowd on edge before the bout was a minute old. Trigo was loudly cheered when he twice rocked Docusen with left hooks in this opening round.

Docusen was less bothered by the Mexican's switch-hitting in the second frame and Maxie scored often with short, right uppercuts. Trigo put on a whirlwind attack in the third and landed some solid lefts, but the New Orleans lad remained unruffled and countered nicely with sharp rights. It was one of these rights that opened the cut over Mario's left eye.

Infuriated at the prospect of losing because of the injury, Trigo became a buzz-saw and a couple of his hooks shook Docusen up. Another of Maxie's rights made Mario's face even redder, bringing blood from his nose. Trigo was bleeding so badly at the end of the round that Referee Mushy Callahan called in the Commission doctor to have a look. The fight was over, Maxie being declared a T.K.O. winner in the third. Docusen weighed 133, Trigo 134.

In the six-round semi, Richard Jones, 144, won a split decision over Phil Sampson, 148. Jones decked the Indian in the first round, but Sampson forced the milling most of the way and the crowd booed the verdict.

In the four-rounders, Ernie Lauterio, 124, bested Richard Minjares, 124; Benny Black, 146, whipped Henry Roberts, 145; Al Smith, 142, decisioned Harold Jordan, 140; Al Arenas, 129, stopped Cadillac Clemens, 128, in three.

Bob Murphy, 165, the Irish icer of San Diego, added Jerry Brown, 163, Los Angeles Negro, to his list of victims, disposing of the clever Negro boxer in the sixth round at the Ocean Park Arena. Murphy led the first four rounds, then Brown came back to cop the fifth. (Yuh shudn't a' dun thet, Jerry!) Murphy roared out in the sixth, shot over a left to the jaw that flattened Brown so definitely that Referee Benny Whitman didn't bother to count.

In supporting bouts, Bee Jiminez, 126, beat Cadillac Clemens, 127; Al Smith, 146, decisioned Cagey Norris, 142; Manuel Hernandez, 120, nodded Roberto Galvan, 123; Johnny Turner, 139, shaded Butch Maxwell, 132; Willie Vega, 164, and Art Brown, 155, fought to a draw. All were four-rounders.

In most every league, three strikes is out, which should remove Del Cockayne from the Hollywood Stadium picture, the muscular Iowan having been beaten in the Movie City ring for the third consecutive time. Paulino Montes was the third party to turn the trick. The contest, for the most part, was a dull affair, for here again was a match between two counter-punchers. The Stadium is becoming famous (?) for them.

Referee Frankie Van had to prod the boxers often. Montes is a slow starter, and Cockayne was running true to form. Del did some right-hand punching in the fourth and fifth rounds and held the lead until the end of the sixth. Montes started to really fight in the seventh and before the heat was over Cockayne was slowed down to a walk.

Paulino belted the Iowan lustily in the eighth and floored him with body blows, the bell saving Del at count of five. Montes continued to pound Cockayne in the ninth, and the rugged Mexican also copped the final round and the decision. Montes weighed 137, Cockayne 135.

In the semi, Tello Cruz, 137, and Lou Fillipo, 135, fought six slow rounds to a draw.

In other bouts: J. J. Cracknell, 150, beat Lawrence Brown, 148, in a four; Rafael Gutierrez, 140, laced Johnny Turner, 139, in four; Cadillac Clemens, 128, decisioned Freddie Herrera, 128; Windy Hawkins, 158, stopped Nick Scaccio, 158, in the first round.

Experience, weight and punching power is quite an advantage to have over an opponent, yet it wasn't enough to win for Francisco De La Cruz over Sonny Andrews, in a 10-rounder at San Diego Coliseum. Cruz, weighing 253, bulled Andrews, 180, about the ring in the early rounds, but the Los Angeles Negro youth was able to keep at a distance during the final four rounds and get in solid blows to both head and body.

Cruz staggered Sonny with a hard right in the third and Andrews did some ambitious punching in the ninth and tenth, but as a whole, the bout was dull and marred by some foul tactics, both boxers resorting to butting and hitting low. The decision to Andrews was unanimous.

Other results: Joe Robleto, 125, Pasadena veteran, won over Torito Ortega, 125, Tijuana, in the semi, (6); Chivero Chavez whipped Al Cota, (6); Ruben Smith, 118, stopped Jose Lopez, (3); Elmer Beltz, 144, shaded Joe Robinson, 147, (4).

If anyone doubts the class of California's lightweight brigade, he should take a peep at THE RING's latest monthly ratings. Listed among the world's best ten 135-pounders (excluding Ike Williams, the champion) are Enrique Bolanos, in first place; Jess Flores, second; Maxie Docusen, third; Tommy Campbell, fifth; Paulino Montes, eighth.

Personally, I think that Maxie Docusen is rated too highly. I have plugged this boy consistently for the past 15 months, and I believe that within another 15 months he will be a contender for the title, but at this time, I do not believe that Maxie could defeat either Tommy Campbell or Freddie Dawson, both of whom are rated below him.

It was a gashed eye that caused Referee Abe Roth to halt the Los Angeles Olympic bout between Tommy Campbell, former Rock Island (Ill.) Negro, and Tony Mar of Mexico, in the sixth round and award it to Campbell on a TKO, but there was never any doubt as to who would have won the setto. Minus the cut, the Mexican gamester may have gone the distance, but he was never in the running.

Winning over Mar was important to Campbell and Tommy showed by his determined expression and calculating maneuvers that he was not going to blow his opportunity. His left jabs kept Mar at bay and his sharp rights, first to the body, then to the head, took the starch out of Tony. Mar's eye was first opened in the fourth. Campbell was docked a point for hitting low in this round. Campbell weighed 137, Mar 134.

In the six-round semi, Jerry Brown, 161, and Garfield Coleman, 158, fought to a draw. Although a bruising setto, it was not pleasing because of the continuous close-in milling.

In the prelims: Jimmy Coleman, 158, TKO'ed Jay Caldwell, 157, in the third; Tommy Vargas, 135, nodded Manuel Madrid, 135, in four; Al Arenas, 126, stopped Roberto Galvan, 124, in the second; Bill Kinard, 182, decisioned Terry Teque, 173, in a four.

After battling on even terms for six rounds, the bout between Lem Thomas, 132, transplanted Chicago Negro, and Luis Vera, 134, of El Paso, at the Ocean Park Arena, came to a sudden ending in the 7th. Vera injured his arm early in the round and shortly after was floored for an eight-count. The Texan was unable to defend himself when he arose and Referee Joe Stone awarded the go to Thomas by TKO.

Other results: Babe Huerta, 146, and Al Smith, 143, drew in four; Ruben Smith, 117, whipped Tommy Yamaoka, 119, in a four; Frank Gutierrez, 142, shaded Johnny Turner, 139, in four; Gil Aguilar, 134, KO'ed Lou Jamerson, 134, in the third; Joe Robinson, 146, stopped Harold Velasquez, 145, in the second.

Well, here I am reporting another dull bout and honestly, it isn't any fun. I got more tired writing up these disappointing affairs than you do of reading them. It would be more fun lying to you and describing the fights as they are broadcast over the radio—but in THE RING the fights are reported as they really were, so—

Charley Salas, Phoenix (Ariz.) Mexican, decisioned Bobby Yeager, Los Angeles Negro, in a painful (to the customers) ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Yeager was pitiful in his efforts, and Salas is a hit-and-grab artist. Charley had no trouble hitting Yeager, but the Arizona champ doesn't pack much of a punch, and he does do a lot of clinching.

The only exciting moment came in the final round when Salas put Yeager into the ropes with a right to the jaw and Bobby dropped to his knee to take an eight-count—and convince all present, that he should retire, or at least take a long rest. Each weighed 144.

In the semi, Rudy Vasquez, 130, stopped Clarence Marvin, 128, in the fourth round. It was an exciting go, but Vasquez was much too good for the game Indian, who was floored three times before the referee intervened.

In other bouts: Georgie Mendoza, 130, outpointed Ruben Garcia, 130, in four; Tommy Vargas, 134, bested Butch Maxwell, 130, in a four; Dave Gallardo, 125, was awarded the decision over Ernie Lauterio, 125, in the third round, when he, Gallardo, received an eye cut, due to a butt; Nick Scaccio, 153, won by TKO over Willie Vega, 163, in the third.

The result of one of the above preliminary bouts, (Gallardo vs. Lauterio) prompts me to cry out again against all these TKO verdicts. In this instance the verdict of "wins by decision" was rendered, (I doff my lid to Referee Jack McDonald for his consideration and good judgment) and it will be entered in the records as *won*, as it should, rather than a KO, as is done in most cases.

It is not only an injustice, but downright silly to declare such endings as TKO's, especially since such TKO verdicts are not recognized by boxing recorders, therefore, are entered in record books as KO's. Such endings should always be declared technical wins, loses or draws, to be entered in record books as W(T), D(T) or L(T). The readers would then not be led to believe that a KO had taken place.

The records contain too many injustices to boxers, showing them to have been KO'ed, while in truth they were not even hurt, in fact, were oftentimes winning the contest, in which they were declared KO'ed, simply because either they, or their opponent, suffered a cut eye, or some other accident. This is the 'steenth time that I have voiced this complaint, and having gotten nowhere with it, I sometimes think that I may be a bit punchy.

Another fight—another one stopped because of an eye cut. There must be a solution to this problem and it should be solved before boxing has been hurt too much by these sudden and unsatisfactory endings. This "eye cut" hazard has no doubt already played a part in the dropping off of gate receipts.

Chick Musgrove, 158, San Diego, and Bobby Seaman, 159, Los Angeles, had their San Diego Coliseum go stopped in the sixth round and declared a draw, due to a gash over Musgrove's right eye, caused by Seaman's noggin. Seaman had a shade at the end of the fifth, but Chick was doing well with a body attack when Bobby used his head—but not wisely—according to the referee.

In supporting bouts: Richard Minjares and Sid Hitchens fought a four-round draw; Cagey Norris decisioned Blackie (Al Cota) Moran in a four; Willie Jenkins nodded Lou Williams; Elmer Beltz belted out a win over Earl Warren.

There is a middleweight elimination tournament on at the Hollywood Stadium. The purpose is (I'm only guessing) to decide the state 160-pound champion and to uncover a Western contender for the world's title. But in this list of entries, the name of J. T. Ross is conspicuous by its absence. Any state middleweight tournament without the San Jose slugger in it—doesn't mean a thing.

Incidentally, northern California promoters are endeavoring to make a Ross-Fred Apostoli match. Apostoli is quite generally conceded to be the top man of the California middleweights, and Ross, with 23 KO victories out of 30 starts, will do as a contender, until a better one comes along.

Another good scrap was halted due to an eye cut, with the question of the better man yet to be decided. It was the clash between Carlos Chavez and Alfredo Escobar, which was staged at the Los Angeles Olympic. It was bitterly contested and closely fought up to the time it was declared over and awarded to Chavez by TKO at end of the seventh round.

Escobar took the offensive and garnered the opening round by stopping Carlos in his tracks with body blows. Alfredo continued this body attack in the second and third heats, but Chavez kept the fighting even by fast counters to the head. Escobar did well in shifting his attack to the head in the fourth. They fought furiously in the fifth, with Chavez having much the best of it, rocking Alfredo to his heels numerous times.

The fiery Latin's kept up the fast pace in both sixth and seventh rounds, but Escobar was bleeding badly from a cut over his right eye as he went to his corner. The Commission doctor was called in to take a look at it, which meant, as usual—Good Night, folks! Chavez weighed 133, Escobar 132.

In the six-round semi, Rocky Haro, 129, punched out the decision over Chuck Wilkerson, 124. Haro received a cut eye in the final round, luckily, too late to have the bout stopped—and the records proclaiming him KO'ed.

In the prelims: Rudy Garcia, 127, former Golden Gloves champion, was a tremendous hit in his pro debut. Rudy stiffened Sanios Salas, 128, with a beautiful left hook in the second round; Clarence Henry, 183, decisioned Bill Kinard, 182, in four; Rocky Corkins, 148, nodded Cliff Barnett, 147, in a four; Vernon Jordan, 140, outpointed Bob Terrance, 139, in four.

Well, Kiddies, I'll tell you one more story of a mean, old eye cut and then call it a column. This nasty li'l gash opened up over the left optic of one Jose Rocha, of Mexico, and was inflicted by either fist, head, elbow or mental-telepathy by Shamus McCray, Cleveland Negro, in the fifth round at the Ocean Park Arena.

The four rounds fought had been close and stubbornly contested. Each weighed 146. Who won? Don't be so naive! McCray was declared winner by TKO, of course. Sure gets monotonous, doesn't it?

The semi-windup between Rolando Delgado, 126, of Cuba, and Dave Gallardo, 124, was also stopped, this one in the opening round, and declared a draw. Oh no! Oh, but yes—a cut eye.

Other results: Rafael Gutierrez, 141, laced Cagey Norris, 141, (4); Butch Maxwell, 132, and Chivaro Chavez, 135, drew, (4); Otilio Rosales, 117, nodded Manuel Hernandez, 120, (4); Baby Ike, 148, stopped Joe Robinson, 148, (4).

LEST I FORGET—Jack Dempsey has announced that he is to open a school for boxers in, or near New York City early next year. He believes that there is better fistic talent to be developed and hopes to unearth it. Dempsey states that Max Waxman, his business manager, Gus Wilson, veteran manager, and Martin Burke, former heavyweight, are the men to be associated with him in this venture.

Joe E. Brown has tendered his resignation as Boxing Commissioner, being booked for a six-months run in New York with the stage play "Harvey." But the Governor wishes Commissioner Brown to make it a six months' "leave" and appoint someone to fill in during his absence. . . . What a flop it would have been if Turkey Thompson had come out spryly and hit Whitey Berlier first! Turkey's lethargy saved the bout from being painful to the fans—by making it painful to himself. . . . J. T. Ross, San Jose's sleep producer, scored an impressive win in knocking out Remo Polideri at Salt Lake City. It was the first time the Rocky Mountain champ had ever been stopped.

There is an arena to be built in the San Fernando Valley at a cost of $250,000. Charlie McDonald, formerly of the Hollywood Stadium, is said to have already been signed up as Matchmaker, and the boxing program will be under was shortly after the first of the year.

Jackie McCoy's busted arm is mending faster than the doctors predicted and it is now thought that he will be boxing again within six months. . . . The heavyweight bouts being staged at the Hollywood Stadium (occasionally), are publicized as being part of an elimination tournament. So, after Thompson disposes of Whitey Berliner with a single punch, Berliner is to be brought back against Jerry McSwain. Who is to be eliminated—the contestants? . . . Some of the fights that I would like to see made are—Enrique Bolanos vs. Tommy Campbell; Turkey Thompson vs. Willie Bean; J. T. Ross vs. Don Lee; Maxie Docuson vs. Carlos Chavez; Bob Murphy vs. Milo Savage; George Parnassus vs. Baron Von Stumme. . . . Now that the warm weather is about over and the night baseball season is at an end, boxing interest will pick up in those cities where it has been at a low ebb in recent months. . . . Sonny Andrews' win over Francisco De La Cruz was the Negro youngster's fifth professional fight. Is Andrews that good at so early a stage, or has Cruz slipped that much?

New faces are needed occasionally at all fight clubs and visiting boxers are always welcomed in California, but most of the "imported" boxers of recent months are not what is needed. In most cases they have done less fighting in ten rounds than our California boxers (many of whom are being "starved out") do in a single round.

A number of local managers have requested the writer to secure out-of-state bookings for their boxers, so, I would welcome correspondence from promoters desiring the services of Coast fighters. Any boxers that I might represent will be fighters of real ability and therefore not willing to fight for peanuts.

Also, I would be pleased to hear from managers, or unattached boxers who contemplate a trip to the Coast this winter. But I implore any and all "washed up" fighters to refrain from writing. And kindly enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for any information sought. Thank you. The address is: Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

RENO, NEVADA

By J. D. BUCHAN

LARRY CARTER, southpaw Negro middleweight from Seattle, ended the comeback aspirations of Billy Arnold, 154½, former Philadelphia K.O. artist, when he blasted out a second-round technical K.O. in the Reno Civic Auditorium. The bout, while heralded as the return of professional boxing to Reno, was promoted by Jimmy Olivas and sponsored by the American Legion Post 10.

Referee Murphy halted the fray when it was obvious that Arnold could no longer defend himself.

In the semi-windup, Roy Voris, San Francisco, punched out a six-round decision over Leroy Wade, a fellow townsman. Wade won only the first round from his taller opponent.

In the preliminaries, Earl Dunn, Nixon, beat Billy Hernandez, Battle Mountain; Leslie Eben, Nixon, beat Irish Pat O'Day, Reno; and Don Newhall, made his pro debut with a draw against R. V. Waterson, Winnemucca Negro lad.

It is planned to hold bouts twice a month. Wrestling is going great guns in Reno, with Ted (King Kong) Cox, Bobby Bruns, Dr. Len Hall and Billy Hansen furnishing the excitement.

Carson City promoters have folded up. In spite of the good attendance at the last show, too few ducats were purchased and too many fans got in a la One-Eye Connolly.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 13)

country and abroad to make things hum if proper inducements are made to bring them together. The T of C is out to do just that. What does the Twentieth Century Club under Sol Strauss intend to do?

The Tony Pellones, Paddy DeMarcos, Terry Youngs, Rocky Castellanis and their like are not the types that figure in National radio hook-ups. They are excellent club fighters and as such are topnotchers for clubs like the St. Nick, but the Garden should cater to none but national and international figures as headliners.

When the T of C arranged its all-star card for Jersey City, it had that in mind and if Andy Neiderreiter continues to give the public such high class cards as he staged for the Roosevelt Stadium, Sol Strauss will have many sleepless nights this fall, winter and spring.

* * *

THE Little Master. That's what the spectators called Willie Pep after his fine performance against the rough, tough Paddy DeMarco in their ten round battle, an overweight match, which Pep won with plenty to spare. Willie proved to the 9800 fight fans that he is as good today as he was prior to the injury that set him on the shelf for almost a year. It was his seventy-first consecutive fight without a loss, one contest having ended in a draw. His only loss in 134 bouts as a pro, was suffered when he fought Sammy Angott in an overweight affair.

In his mill with DeMarco, Willie's maneuvering was an eye opener. DeMarco, using his strength plus illegal tactics, swung wildly and was made to look like a novice against the experienced, clever, sharpshooting Hartford boy. Pep is one of the few boxers who is a reminder of the best of the school made famous by George Dixon, Abe Attell, Jem Driscoll, Freddy Welsh and Benny Leonard. Although the heat is on for a fight for the title between Willie and Sandy Saddler, it will take far more than Saddler to relieve Pep of his featherweight crown.

* * *

FROM little acorns, huge oak trees grow. That adage fits in well with the National Boxing Association which, from an organization that originally had only a handful of members, has expanded into a body embracing every state of this country except New York, the Territories of Hawaii and Alaska, and in addition Mexico, Cuba, Great Britain and France. It was with a feeling of deep pride that Abe J. Greene, who occupied the president's chair for seven years, announced in Philadelphia, at the twenty-eighth annual convention, that he had succeeded in weaning Massachusetts into the fold, and issued his report on the vast progress the N.B.A. has made during his terms in office.

As one who has often criticized the N.B.A., because of what I termed its political angles, I couldn't help but express my admiration for the work of the commissions embracing this vast association in fighting the battles of boxing during the past year, a fight to keep the sport from going under at a time when help was badly needed. To Abe Greene and his associates, boxing owes a vote of thanks for a task well done during those trying times.

During the past year, following the lead furnished by this publication in naming boxers who had outlived their usefulness as attractions because of physical disability and other causes, the N.B.A. revoked the licenses of 435 fighters to prevent them from becoming public charges. In addition, the N.B.A. launched a movement for the insurance of all fighters under its jurisdiction, adopted rules to combat injuries and deaths in the ring, and adopted a uniform license form and a uniform system of scoring a bout. For these, the N.B.A. deserves a vote of thanks from those whose livelihood depends on boxing and from the public that pays the freight.

While the laws of New York prohibit that state from turning over any of its legislative powers to a foreign body, they do not prevent New York from joining the N.B.A. through a working agreement with each state that is a member of that organization.

If New York could find some way to join the N.B.A., boxing's ills would be reduced to a minimum. Every one present at the annual convention expressed the belief that boxing could be brought to the highest level it ever enjoyed if New York, the world's greatest boxing center, joined hands with its sister states in the N.B.A.

It was pointed out, and correctly so, that while New York's Walker Law prohibits the State Commission from delegating any of its legislative powers to a foreign organization, there is nothing in the law that prevents New York from making a working agreement with each member of the N.B.A. It was also the opinion of the legal lights of the N.B.A. that it would be a simple matter for Colonel Eagan to obtain new legislation to amend the Walker Law so that the commission could become a member of the national body.

The N.B.A. now functions as a world-wide body for the betterment of boxing and because of the business-like manner in which the organization is now conducted, I feel it would be in the best interest of the sport if New York could take a hand in its affairs.

The honor bestowed upon Abe Greene by his colleagues when he retired after seven years of service as president to make way for Flamen B. Adae of Miami, Florida, is to be commended. By making Greene the National Commissioner of Boxing for the N.B.A., a new post, one similar to that held by Baseball Commissioner Chandler, the N.B.A. is assured of continued progress. Abe is a keen student of boxing, an excellent executive and a man of action. I'm happy to see that the N.B.A. did not shove him on the sidelines but took proper cognizance of his ability as an executive.

Encouraging Signs

(Continued from page 8)

importing any of the foreign challengers, perhaps the best of whom are Guido Ferracin of Italy, Luis Romero of Spain, Stan Rowan of England, Elley Bennett of Australia and Luis Galvani of Cuba.

For a while this past summer it looked as though John Joseph (Rinty) Monaghan was coming over from Ireland, for a tour of the United States. Had he gone through with his plans, Rinty might have helped to revive the flyweight class here. But he changed his mind and remained home.

Any fighting he may do from here on, probably will be confined to English and Irish rings.

There are enough good European 112-pounders to keep him occupied, with Maurice Sandeyron, French holder of the Continental title, as his leading rival, and Dickie O'Sullivan of England and Louis Skena of France as two other formidable rivals.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

IN a 10-round co-feature main event sponsored by Goldie Ahren's Liberty A.C., Black Jack Billy Fox of Philadelphia scored a unanimous decision over tough Johnny Colan, New York City veteran. It was a rough, tough battle all the way with Colan using a sweet left jab and showing plenty of heart in losing to Fox. Fox was slow to start but by the fourth round he began to find the range and turned on the artillery full blast to go on to win. Johnny was down for a nine count in the last stanza but managed to last out the round.

In a scheduled ten, Herbie "Biff" Jones was a 10:14 fourth round TKO victim of Sonny Boy West. Jones was stopped with a right uppercut. He had hit the deck three times in a previous round. Both boys scaled 125½.

Three "four rounders" completed the card. Jackie Ford, 140, Washington, won over Bobby Suma, 142, Washington. Burt Wicks, 127, Washington, won by TKO over Walter Hamm, 128½, Washington, in 2:04 of the third; the opening four saw Puggy Lyons, 137, Washington, TKO Billy Unk, 135, Washington, in 2:27 of the second.

LAS VEGAS FISTIC NEWS

By CLARENCE HECKETHORN

LAS VEGAS boxing fans witnessed the best scrap staged in that city in many moons, when Eddie Prince, Detroit Negro, defeated Chief Gordon House, Houston Indian, in ten furious rounds at the Last Frontier Sportsdrome.

Prince, punching fast and often, piled up an early lead, but the tough Indian kept wading in and his blows carried more authority. The Detroitian dealt out a lot of punishment in the fourth and fifth rounds, but House pulled up close in the ninth when he had Eddie glassy-eyed and weak-kneed. Prince weathered the round and came back to slug it out with the Chief in the tenth.

In supporting bouts: Lou Mays, Las Vegas, battled to a six-round draw with Bobby Maloney, Pittsburgh Negro; James Kincey, Las Vegas Negro lightweight, decisioned Mel Martinez, Los Angeles, in four; Windy Hawkins, Los Angeles Negro, whipped Jesse Richards, in four; Manuel Hernandez, Los Angeles featherweight, stopped Don Brushay, Las Vegas, in the third heat.

The return bout between Eddie Prince and Chief Gordon House was fought at the Sportsdrome before one of the largest, most enthusiastic and biased crowds to ever attend a fight in Las Vegas. And it was a duplicate of their previous meeting, being fast, close and furiously contested, but it produced a different winner, House receiving the unanimous decision.

House punched more accurately and his heavier hitting gave him an early lead, as well as the stronger finish. Although Prince had been floored and receipted for much punishment in previous rounds, he evened the score by lambasting the Chief in the sixth and seventh rounds, during which he dropped the Indian for a seven-count.

House came out strong in the eighth and Prince couldn't stave him off. The Indian copped the final three rounds, but only by narrow margins, for the game Negro fought back with every ounce of his strength. The furious milling had the crowd on their feet screaming, and as in their first brawl, both fighters were messed up and bleeding at the finish.

In the semi-windup, Windy Hawkins, Los Angeles Negro middleweight, handed Tommy Lee of Honolulu a terrific beating, the one-sided affair being halted in the sixth round.

In other bouts: Bill Harvey, Las Vegas featherweight, stopped Charlie Fisher, Los Angeles, in three rounds; James Kincey, Las Vegas Negro lightweight, decisioned Larry Parker, Los Angeles, in four; Leroy Matthews, Las Vegas lightweight, K.O.'ed Jackie Dugan, Los Angeles, in two rounds.

Promoter Russell is after a third match, a 12- or 15-round go, between House and Prince, with the Nevada lightweight title at stake and a championship belt to the winner.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

AT Lubbock—Skeet Gilbert, 157, K.O.'ed Don W. Brown, 158, one. Abner Bedingfield, 158, decisioned Enrique Villa, 160, four. Bill Henderson, 128, T.K.O.'ed Ignacio Godinez, 129, five. J. D. Kirkpatrick, 180, T.K.O.'ed Baltimore Hernandez, 190, four. Tommy LeNoir, 200, T.K.O.'ed Joe Music, 205, one. Jose Andres Reyes, 128, T.K.O.'ed Tony Olivas, 127, five. Howell Steen, 160, decisioned Bill Louderman, 156, ten.

At Freeport—Mitchell Dorsey, 135, T.K.O.'ed Ernest Prater, 140, one. Samuel Bond, 131, K.O.'ed Arthur R. Wilcox, 134, three. Abner Bedingfield, 149, and Chango Patino, 147, drew, six. Billy McCoy, 177½, K.O.'ed Tommy LeNoir, 188, three.

At Dallas—William Pollard, 142, decisioned Pete Partida, 150, four. Donald Meeks, 135, decisioned D. R. Boesman, 130, four. Pancho Medrano, 178, K.O.'ed C. E. Benson, 173, three. Charles Neff, 124, K.O.'ed C. O. Walters, 118, four. Buddy Baggett, 110, decisioned Pablo Zamora, 112, ten.

At Corpus Christi—Johnny Lee Ward, 162, decisioned Harold Woodson, 169, four. Roberto Garza, 126, decisioned Gonzalo Gonzales, 120, four. Gilbert Abrego, 119, decisioned Gilbert Areche de la Cruz, 114, four. Felipe Aguilar, 142, K.O.'ed Benito Aceves, 140, four. Tony Elizondo, 164, decisioned Ranchero Alonzo, 179, ten.

At Dallas—Gene Smith, 148, K.O.'ed Steve Lemoeant, 152, one. Lloyd W. Williams, 136, decisioned Donald Meeks, 138, six. Jose Andres Reyes, 126, decisioned Charles Neff, 128, six. Manuel Santana, 128, decisioned Jacky Blair, 126, ten.

At Brownsville—Francisco Gaytan, 132, decisioned Benito Aceves, 134, ten. Arturo Ortiz, 163, K.O.'ed Milo Wilson, 160, three. Ramon Gaytan, 112, decisioned Marcus Cano Guerra, 116, six. Jesus Butierres, 132, decisioned Manuel Mangando, 130, four.

At El Paso—Francisco Dozal, 127, decisioned Ignacio Godinez, 130, four. David Padilla, 115, and Lorenzo Arana, 118½, drew, four. Ricardo Zuniga Rivas, 126, K.O.'ed Miguel Hernandez, 126, one round. Hector Marquez, 116, decisioned Felipe Gomez, 116, ten. Alfred Billy Campbell, 125½, K.O.'ed Lloyd Williams, 130, three.

At San Antonio—Jesse Nieto, 121½, decisioned Richard Garcia, 122, four. Howard Lewis, 128, and Gilbert Abrego, 124½, drew, four. Leonard Zuniga, 133, decisioned Alberto Cardenas, 135, four. Otilio Galvan, 121½, and Bobby Garza, 127½, drew, six. Harold Woodson, 165, K.O.'ed Henry Henderson, 152½, five. Jimmy Curl, 160¾, K.O.'ed Baby Zavala, 151, one.

At Freeport—Mitchell Dorsey, 128, K.O.'ed John O'Hara, 122, one. James Finn, 167, T.K.O.'ed Melvin Walker, 170, two. Eundoro Patino, 146, K.O.'ed Bob Gray, 145, one. Ray Penney, 144, decisioned Otho Sligar, 145½, six.

At Dallas—Joe Blair, 132, decisioned D. R. Boesman, 132, four. William E. Pollard, 148, decisioned Freddie Lee Taylor, 148, four. Charles Neff, 128, decisioned Benjamin Palma, 136, six. Bert Linam, 149, K.O.'ed Eusebio Hernandez, 149, three.

At El Paso—Dolph Quijano, 178, K.O.'ed Roberto Ramirez, 195, three. Esteban Martinez, 157½, and Daniel Obregon, 157½, drew, six. Jesus Robles, 130, decisioned Jacinto Alvarez, 130, four. Miguel Napoles, 120½, decisioned Juan Galan, 126, four. Ricardo Zuniga Rivas, 126, decisioned Antonio Olivas, 124½, four. Francisco Guzman, 138, and Guillermo Alvarez, 136, drew, four.

At El Paso—Lauro Salas, 124, K.O.'ed Manuel Ortega, 124½, three. Eusebio Hernandez, 143, K.O.'ed George Cramer, 139, three. Tomas Minjares, 153, K.O.'ed Enrique Villa, 120, one. Melchor Martinez, 138½, K.O.'ed Johnny Klipple, 140½, one. Amado Ramirez, 120, and Bernie Samaniego, 120½, drew, four.

At Port Arthur—Primo Felix Arellano, 128, decisioned Earl Miller, 126, four. Manuel Alvarado, 149, and Pete Garcia Puente, 144, drew, four. Danny Daniels, 202, K.O.'ed Joe Marcantel, 207, two. Larry Rea, 145, and Chango Patino, 144, drew, eight.

At Pampa—Roy Fulcher, 185, decisioned Kenneth Twigg, 176, four. Bill Pollard, 148, decisioned Billy Rogers, 148, four. Jack Wortham, 170, decisioned Jimmy Boggs, 166, six. Jacky Blair, 126, decisioned Trinidad Perez, 127½, ten.

At Corpus Christi—Julio Juarez, 114, T.K.O.'ed Simon Medina, 114, four. Gilbert Abrego, 124, decisioned Howard Lewis, 125, four. Jimmy Cox, 136, and Abel Rodriguez, 136, drew, four. Ray Penney, 136, decisioned Francisco Gaytan, 136, six. Tony Elizondo, 163, K.O.'ed James Finn, 162, one.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

IT looks as if at least part of the dreams of Jay "Champ" Thomas are going to come true. Thomas' professional boxing career was halted before the war when he developed a case of blood poisoning in his left arm. As a director of athletics in the Navy, he entertained over a million service men with his shows in the Southwest Pacific. Returning to Denver he wanted to continue promoting boxing. There was little professional talent so he determined to develop that talent through amateur shows.

The bull-headed and not too tactful Thomas met with all sorts of opposition and was finally squeezed out by a little game known as "political freeze out" but not before he had developed enough talent to put Denver on the map fistically. Welterweight Joe Danos, Featherweight Corky Gonzales, Featherweight Art Irlando, Bantamweight Red Martinez and Welterweight Herman Porter are only a few of the hundreds of boys who received free training by Champ. The successful boxing shows today would not be possible were it not for the hard work of the determined Thomas throughout the past two years. That Thomas is not a definite part of the present success of pro boxing here is the deplorable part of the dream.

Corky Gonzales won every round of his eight-round bout with Louis "Lucky" Langley, New York featherweight. Art Irlando, 125, was punching for a change and looked good in knocking out Jesse Watson of Omaha in four; Red Martinez K.O.'ed Lou Maldanato, 118; the heavyweight bout between Tommy Moylan and Johnny Harper was called no contest in the third of four; in other four rounders, Johnny Martinez, 122, K.O.'ed Hollywood Martin in three; Sammy Calabrese, 163, took the nod over Paul Bennett and Welterweight Herman Porter T.K.O.'ed Little Joe Louis in the third.

Before another $5,000 house, Corky Gonzales survived a first round knockdown to win an easy eight round decision over Paul Cook of Tacoma, Wash. Val Alvarado, 120, won over Louis Langley in a dull eight rounder. Denver favorites fresh from the amateurs continued their winning ways: Herman Porter, 137, won a four rounder over Freddie Maes; Art Irlando, 124, won over Johnny Martinez in four; and Red Martinez knocked out Hollywood Martin in the first. Tom Moylan and Curt Kennedy matched wild swings in the four round curtain raiser.

Joe Danos, Denver welterweight, T.K.O.'ed Buster Mills of Indianapolis in the third round of their scheduled ten round bout at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Danos and Pat O'Leary, who reported last month that they were headed for California, have wound up in New York instead. Both boys should do well there.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING
By CARL E. HAYDEN

KEITH NUTTALL, 133, Brigham City, Utah, blacked out Dick (Barnie) Borga, 132, Chattanooga, Tenn., in the third of a scheduled 10-round bout Sept. 2 in the Idaho Falls, Ida., Wandamere hall.

A stiff right not only felled the Tennessee lad but knocked his mouthpiece clear out among the spectators. The fighting was fairly even in the first two rounds, and the Utahan exhibited some nice foot work.

The card was promoted by Joe Lynam, Redmond, Ore., for the Idaho Falls post of Disabled American Veterans. In a wrestling match, Gypsy Joe, the globetrotter, stopped Lynam, taking two falls in a one hour time limit match. George Overhuls, Amarillo, Tex., drew with Floyd Hansen, Salt Lake City, Utah, in another hour limit match.

Jay Lambert, Lehi, Utah, Olympic boxer, declared upon his return home that the greatest thrill of the entire trip was the traditional opening ceremony in Wembley stadium.

Lambert praised coaches of the U.S. boxing team, Jack Mendoka of California and John Walsh of Wisconsin. Don Brooks, Northwest sports editor of The Salt Lake Tribune, quoted Lambert as saying, "They were plenty good and gave all the boys on the team some excellent pointers. Of course, they were handicapped by the fact that they didn't have us long enough to get really acquainted with each man's abilities. You have to work with a man for a long time."

Marv Jenson, head of the West Jordon, Utah, Athletic Club, who brought Lambert up, Harold McNeil, chairman of the Intermountain AAU boxing committee, Ernie Hunick, professional boxing pride of the West Jordon club, and other ring-minded persons greeted Lambert when he stepped off the bus at Provo, Utah. A reception was held later for Lambert who lost in the quarter finals to the South African champ.

Phillip Olofsson, known the nation over as the Swedish Angel, may be through with the mat from a participant's standpoint. The 41-year-old, 240-pound, bald grappler is going into match-making at Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah.

Promoter Jim Downing, who has been handling wrestling in those cities, will devote more time to boxing and other sports, it is publicly announced.

Olofsson and Downing will work in conjunction with the national combine that has staked $25,000 to back their claim that Orval Brown, Kansas City, is the country's champion heavyweight wrestler. The amount put up on Brown will go to anyone who can throw him, it is understood locally. This strategy will eliminate claimants to the championship.

Olofsson, who in 19 years had participated in 3000 matches, will bring the ring's best men to Salt Lake and Ogden.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

PAT McCAFFERTY, Topeka's handsome Irish youth and leading light-heavyweight, chalked up his 22nd straight victory, winning a rousing ten-rounder over Ray Spurlock, Kansas City, before 4,500 excited fans at Municipal Auditorium.

Out of the game for several weeks because of injuries sustained when a racing car he was driving turned over, McCafferty was pushed to the utmost to win the duke over Kansas City's aggressive, iron-jawed southpaw. McCafferty was slightly behind on points when the Pier 6 brawl went into the seventh round, but he turned on the heat with terrific tempo during the eighth, ninth and tenth to win the votes of the two judges and the referee.

In the semi-final, Kenny (Red) Barton, Arkansas City, Kan., Midwest middleweight, halted Tony (Baby Face) Rayes, Corpus Christi, Tex., in the fourth round. Bill Sudduth, 140, Topeka, decisioned Louie Crumes, 140, Ottumwa, Ia., in four. Chief Crazy Horse, 147, Los Angeles, won over Buzz Fanning, 147, Ottumwa, Ia., in four. Don Smith, 135, Wichita, decisioned Cowboy Freddie Dillon, 135, Boulder, Colo., in four.

Here and There—Tom McHugh, Kansas City's hustling promoter, will open within a couple of weeks . . . . Curt Kennedy, Wichita's heavyweight, just entering the pro ranks, continues to win under the management of Homer R. Mosley, Jr. . . . . Bill Sudduth, Topeka welterweight, is one of the best looking young prospects in this section.

The writer promotes semi-monthly shows at Wichita and Topeka. Managers seeking work for their fighters, and unattached boxers welcome. They may write to Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kansas.

AROUND SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
By TOMMY McNAMARA

BOBBY JONES, Oakland welter, made his Seattle debut by winning a sizzling ten-round decision over Billy Tierney. The pace was terrific over the ten-round route, with each boy scoring knockdowns. The official decision scored eight rounds for Jones, one round even, and one round for Tierney. The main event held no monopoly on fierce action, rather it was the climax to an action-packed card.

In the six-round semi, Hal Halloway, Tacoma's lethal lightweight, pounded out a six-round decision over Al Smith.

Carl Arakaki, straight-punching lightweight from Honolulu, K.O.'ed Nip Kennedy in one. Frankie Almond, Vancouver lightweight, decisioned Sonny Grazette in four. Bob Sherard, Seattle heavyweight, beat Sonny Orrock in four. Marty McNeil, Seattle, K.O.'ed Chuck McGoin, Tacoma, in one.

The boxing fans in Aberdeen and Hoquiam demand good boxing shows, and the Harbor Boxing Club supplied that demand in the Olympic Stadium. Joey Clemo, rugged Northwest featherweight champion from Portland, pounded out a so-close ten-round decision over Jess Mitchell, Seattle challenger, for featherweight honors. The early rounds were set at such a torrid pace that most of the fans expected the boys to run out of gas before the halfway mark. Tough Joey found his extra weight to be an advantage and carried the battle to Jess. However, Mitchell worked his way out of some dangerous spots along the ropes with sharp counter-punching.

In the six-round semi-final, Spider Renoud, Portland featherweight, stopped Jimmy Ogden, San Francisco, in two. In the prelims, Ponce De Leon cooled Lyle Talbot, Portland, in one; Frankie Martin, Portland welter, decisioned Tommy McNamara in four; Tommy Courtner, Seattle bantam, decisioned Benny Chavez, Mexico City, in four rounds.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARISH

DURING July—At Barcelona, the Spanish bantam and featherweight king, Luis Romero, flattened veteran Etienne Ferraro of France in the third heat.

Spa, Belgium—Kid Dussart confirmed a previous victory by clearly outpointing young Sylvano Locatelli of Italy in a lightweight tangle. Joe Cornelis, Belgian bantam champion, scored an upset by whipping Jean Machterlinck, the featherweight, on points. Two days later Machterlinck journeyed to Britain to hang a kayo on Jackie Paterson's chin.

Tiberio Mitri continued his excellent work by stowing away the rugged French middleweight, Jan Pankowiak, in the tenth at Milan. On the same bill, Emile Famechon kept in the limelight by trouncing Timo Cardinale (flyweights). In a middleweight clash, Marostegan of France battled to a draw with Carlo Mola.

Time eventually caught up with 37-year-old Michele Palermo, the veteran welter, when he forfeited his title to young Pino Facchi by fouling in the eighth heat. Young Facchi was well ahead of the Old Lion at the time. The combat took place at Crema.

August 2—Barcelona—Luis Romero outscored Gino Bondavalli of Italy in a featherweight tangle.

August 9—At Trieste, the Italian middleweight champion, Tiberio Mitri, retained his crown when he cleanly outpointed Giovanni Manca, who was unable to muss the champ's blond hair.

August 14—Defending his French bantam title, Theo Medina put himself in the front rank again by rocking to sleep the North African, Mustaphaoui, in the sixth round at Casablanca.

August 14—At Palma de Majorca, the French welter hope, Claude Ritter, carried on his good work by outpointing Juanito Martin, Spain's No. 2 welter. Ritter previously drew with Soldevilla and whipped Jose Ferrer.

August. 15—German heavyweight challenger Kleinwaechter flattened Jahnke in two heats at Hamburg. Herbert Nuernberg of Hamburg won over Morgenrot (welters).

August 13—At Basle, Gianluigi Uboldi, the 23-year-old Italian lightweight, added Paul Renucci to the list of "Guys I can lick."

Fernando Janilli of Italy won over Walter Momber of France in their welter bout at Rome.

At Bologna, Billy Poli, recently back from the States, handed out too much punishment for middleweight Widmer Milandri. The bout was stopped in the sixth.

August 19—The Dutch middleweight champion, Luc Van Dam, made one of his all-too-rare appearances when he stopped Carl Balcowitsch of Austria in the fifth heat of their bout at Amsterdam. Van Dam has difficulty in finding opponents and plans a visit to the States, where his style would find him many supporters. On the same bill old Bep Van Klaveren stiffened Novotny, an Austrian middleweight, in three.

Among the heavies, the 35-year-old Heinz Lazek chilled Rudi Quentemeyer in five, and Jan Klein, the Dutch title holder, kayoed Kurt Schiegl in two.

August 24—In Vienna, Titi Clavel, the rugged French welter, put the skids under Gasparyk in three rounds, whilst featherweight Andre Benatar whipped Swoboda.

Gustav Eder, the German welter champion, proved that he's still tops in Germany by whipping Karulf of Essen over 12 heats. Richard Vogt still holds the light-heavy title and Hein Ten Hoff, the heavyweight crown.

September 2—Hein Ten Hoff forced his challenger, Jean Kreitz of Aachen, to retire in the third round with cut eyes. Ten Hoff, who is Dutch by birth, stands head and shoulders over the rest of the German big men, most of whom are in the veteran stage.

ADDITIONAL BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

PHILIP KIM, up-and-coming fighter, established himself as a local threat in the welterweight division by dumping veteran Johnny Ledesma in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round main event fight held at the Civic Auditorium on August 17. The fight was promoted by Leo Leavitt.

Weighing 142¼, Philip Kim simply proved too strong for the favorite Johnny Ledesma, who weighed 140. Kim went after his over-cautious opponent from the opening gong and after an even first and second rounds finally caught up with Ledesma by flooring him with a right to the jaw in the third round. Ledesma got up at the count of nine and was saved from being knocked out by the bell. No sooner had the fourth round begun than Kim connected again, this time with a left to the jaw, and again Ledesma was down for the count. He scrambled to his feet at the count of seven but his second decided he had had enough and threw in the towel.

Other results: In a slugging six-round semi-final, Pedro Jiminez, 160, was held to a draw by newcomer Ernie Wood, 161½.

Tiger Rosa, 116½, shaded Gus Rosa, 115¾, in a fiver.

Jaimie Basquez, 126¾, took an easy win over Mike Ines, 128¼, in a companion five.

Mokey Hanagami, 117½, shaded Steve Biblione, 120, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Frankie Fernandez, local welterweight champion, disappointed his many followers by putting on one of the poorest performances of his career against Charles Salas of Arizona in an uninteresting 10-round main event held at the Honolulu Stadium the night of August 31. Fernandez won the decision, a unanimous one at that, but to the 7,667 fans, who paid $18,484.75, hoping to see "Fierce" Frankie finish his opponent in jig time, it was a disappointment.

For one thing Frankie appeared slow and sluggish. In the eighth round he suddenly came to life and rocked Salas with a right cross to the jaw. It was the hardest blow landed in the fight. Salas was hurt but he steered out of danger by going into a clinch.

Frankie Fernandez's weight for this fight was announced at 144 to Charles Salas' 145. The fight was promoted by Augie Curtis.

Other results: Boy Brooks, 156½, was held to a draw by Johnny Boskie, 157, in the six-round semi-final.

Willie Caesar, 136¾, defeated Leroy Willis, 137, in another six-round fight.

Eddie Mara, 147½, won over Carl Cabral, 146, four rounds. Eddie Reyes, 119¼, outpointed Marce Totor, 115¾, four rounds.

ADDITIONAL NEWS "FROM DOWN UNDER"
By VINCENT C. DAVIS

SWEDISH welterweight Gus Jannson, 141, made a good impression in his first main event fight in Australia, when Jackie Daniels, 146½, beat him on points in a 12-round contest in Melbourne. The fans were reaching for their hats when Daniels pasted the Swede in the opening round, but they found Gus could take it and he gave Daniels such a good fight that the verdict in favor of Daniels was roundly hooted. Daniels was handicapped by a cut over his left eyebrow in Rounds 11 and 12.

Other 12-round matches: At Leichhardt (Sydney): Frank Duff, 158, drew with Fred Braddick, 157. At Newcastle: George Sands, 144, stopped Phil Murphy, 150, in the third. At Sydney: Ray Coleman, 124½, outpointed Johnny Davis, 127½; Bernie Hall, 137, beat Mickey McDonald, 134½, the latter being disqualified for going down unhit in the eighth round.

Wrestling: At Brisbane: Dutch Hefner drew with Pat Fraley, one fall each. At Newcastle: Dutch Hefner beat Danny Dusek, who was disqualified in the seventh. At Sydney: Seelie Samara beat Pat Fraley, two falls to one. At Melbourne: Chief Little Wolf beat Dick Raines, who was disqualified in the seventh. At Leichhardt (Sydney): Dutch Hefner outpointed Danny Dusek. At Adelaide: Chief Little Wolf beat Al Costello, who was disqualified in the fifth.

The famous Sydney Stadium, venue of the world's heavyweight title fight between Tommy Burns and Jack Johnson on December 25, 1908, is threatened by construction of a suburban railway system. If plans go through the stadium will be pulled down to make way for a railway station. Counter proposals include a slight diversion of the railway into an adjoining park to preserve the stadium.

EIRE NEWS
By FINBAR BARRY

MICK TALBOT, of Dublin, proved far superior to Charlie Clayton of Wolverhampton, kayoing his opponent in the fifth round of their welterweight contest. The issue was never in doubt although Clayton put up a very plucky display.

The Dublin Lightweight, Jackie McGouran, decisioned Harry Fisher, of Belfast, over eight thrill-packed rounds.

In a lightweight contest Siki O'Neill, of Dublin, 133, was outpointed over six rounds by the Scot, Ginger Steward of Hamilton, who scaled 130. Later O'Neill was defeated on points by Roy McGregor, Glasgow, in a contest that was marred by hanging-on.

Chris Hardy, Dublin, 111¾, was rather unlucky to have to retire with a badly cut eye in his set-to with Vic Herman, Glasgow, 112. Here was a first class scrap, both boys never letting up until Hardy's aforementioned injury caused the termination of the contest.

The bout between Denis Norden, of Dundalk, 138½, and Jim Moffet proved an obvious mismatch. The referee had to stop the affair in favor of the latter after one round of very one-sided battling.

In a lightweight contest, Joe Worthington, Dundalk, outpointed Johnnie Blaine in six heats.

IOWA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, IOWA—Bobby Carew, featherweight champion of Iowa, scored a kayo over Frankie Dover of St. Paul, Minn., in 1:15 of the second round. The hard-punching Des Moines Negro opened fast, which kept Dover on the run in the first heat. In the second round, Carew drove Dover into a neutral corner, where he battered him with rights and lefts that put him down for the full count.

In a five-round semi-windup, Eddie Simmons, rugged Sioux City middleweight, scored a referee's decision over Johnny Baird of Des Moines. Matters were fairly even in the opening rounds, but the Sioux Cityan found his target in the fourth, opening a cut over Baird's left eye. In the closing round, Simmons again scored points, using an effective left hand. Simmons weighed 162; Baird, 160.

Two heavyweights, Wade Miller, 185, of Macy, Nebr., and Willie Dee Jones, 205, St. Paul, Minn., Negro, fought to a fast five-round draw. It was a good fight. Earl Wenbourne, 162, Wayne, Nebr., scored a decision over Manuel Sergobia, 157, of Omaha, in four rounds; Ronald Taylor, 167, Des Moines, scored a decision over Bill Rensch, 170, of Sioux City, in a furious fight. Rensch was handicapped by a badly cut right eye. Grange Huff, 167, Sioux City, punched a kayo over Les Jefferson, 162, Des Moines, in 2:46 of the third round.

Council Bluffs, Ia.—Joe Danos, 151½, Omaha, T.K.O.'ed Buster Miles, 153, Indianapolis, in the third round. Miles was on the deck eight times. Glassy-eyed and hardly able to stand, Miles was saved further punishment, when Referee Paul Hartnek called a halt. In the first round, Danos scored with a hard left that put Miles down for a count of six. Miles was nearly out at the bell. In the second round, Miles was down three times. In the third, it was just a matter of time when the bout would be stopped.

Frankie Jones, 195, of Des Moines, scored a clean-cut kayo over Johnny Moles of Chicago in the second round. Jimmy Watson, 165, Omaha, won a decision over Lee Carter, 168, Indianapolis, in six rounds. The bout was slow and neither fighter did any real damage. Paddy O'Leary, 134, Washington, scored a four-round decision over Billy Sparks, 131, Phoenix, Ariz.

Gene Brown, 150, Omaha, scored a decision over Young Kid Chocolate, 152, Chicago, in four rounds. Brown had Chocolate on the deck two times but was unable to land a finishing punch.

News for this spot must be in our hands by the sixth of each month, and should be sent to 2206 North Lafayette St., Sioux City, Ia. News for the state of Nebraska should be mailed to Floyd Hayes at 2209 Vinton St., Omaha, Nebr., who has been added to THE RING staff.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Eddie Morris, former well-known Sioux City boxer, who suffered serious injuries several months ago when struck by an automobile, has returned to the hospital for further treatment . . . . Glen Brand, who won the international middleweight free style wrestling crown in the Olympic Games in London, England, hails from Clarion, Ia. . . . . Bob Morley, Sioux City promoter, has had nothing but trouble in trying to get suitable opponents for his ace attraction, Orlan Ott, the Hartly, Ia., heavyweight . . . . Ott has been the big drawing card here this summer, but he has had little or no competition, belting his opponents out, one after another . . . . Morley has a dandy spot for outdoor boxing cards and with the right talent and the right matches, there is no reason why he should not draw the fans.

A CORRECTION

IN a previous issue of THE RING we stated that Johannes Van der Walt, the South African wrestler, was shot as a spy in the second World War. We have received several letters from Durban, S. A., informing us that Van der Walt was shot in the spine by an Africaner, while evading arrest as an escaped prisoner of war and not as a spy.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By RAY COFFIN

BOXING promises to stage a good comeback in New England as the Fall season begins with Boston the chief port of interest. . . . Matchmaker Sam Silverman of the Callahan A.C., in his efforts to encourage youngsters who show they can go places, is busily building new life into the sport in this section. . . . Future stars like Jackie Wilson of Quincy and Nero Ferry are a good example of this policy. . . . Amateur boxing had a good season at Dilboy Field in Somerville. . . . Clem Crowley and Johnny Powers have a large stable of simon-pure leather-pushers. . . . The Goodwin A.C. will start conducting shows in the Hub.

Following are the results of the month:

New Bedford—In his first eight-round test, Frankie Fay, 132, New Bedford prospect, scored a clean-cut decision over rugged Joey Nadeau, 133, Somersworth, N. H., in the feature of a double eight-round windup at Cawley Memorial Stadium. In the co-feature, Nero Ferry, 122, Fall River, a bright-looking former amateur star, stopped game Gene Gomez, 121, Boston, in the fifth round. Johnny Luz, 151, New Bedford, decisioned Leroy Andrews, 152, Boston, in the six-round semi-final.

Worcester—Before one of the biggest crowds to see a fight here in years, Leo Sawicki and Don Williams, a pair of local welterweight rivals, clashed in the scheduled 10-round headliner at the Auditorium with the younger Williams collecting a two-round T.K.O. win. The first round was even with both fighters receiving eye cuts just before the bell. The referee hesitated before making his decision and then awarded the bout to Williams, although it appeared both were cut just as badly. With such a sudden ending, a return bout is in the making.

Lewiston, Me.—New England lightweight champion Jackie Weber made it two in a row over Pine Tree State king Hermie Freeman of Bangor and gained a 10-round decision before a large crowd at the Armory. Their first bout, a title affair in Boston, was bitterly contested, and this fight was no exception. Weber's boxing ability was the chief reason for his success.

New Bedford—Flashing his old-time form which carried him to the top of the fistic heap, "Irish" Pat Comiskey, 212, Paterson, N. J., scored a one-round kayo over Mike Jacobs, 178, Bayonne, N. J., in a scheduled 10-rounder at Cawley Memorial Stadium. Jacobs was down three times before the end came in 1:10. Pat's lethal left hook to the jaw did the trick. Nel Girard, 123, New Bedford, stopped Gene Gomez, 124, Boston, in the third round of the semi-final. Gomez started fast, but Girard's steady battering turned the tide in his favor. Another six saw Johnny Freeman, 155, Fall River, outpoint Milton Lightfoot, 157, Boston.

Fitchburg—Scoring with a sharp left hook in 2.03 of the first round, Johnny Potenti, undefeated Worcester welterweight, kayoed Angel Chavez, 148, San Jose, California, in a brief encounter at the Summer Street Ball Park. Billy Murray, 139, Boston, defeated Buddy Lessard, 140, Manchester, N. H., in the six-round semi-final.

Waterville, Me.—Lester Rivers, 158, Boston, outboxed Al Evans, 160, Montreal, to win an eight-round decision in the feature bout at the South End Arena.

Worcester—Connecting with a continual bombardment throughout, Al (Red) Priest, 158, Cambridge, Mass., former New England middleweight champion, registered an easy 10-round decision over Joe DiMartino, 155, Bridgeport, Conn., in the headliner at the Auditorium. Dick Shea, 151, Worcester youngster, knocked out Mickey Lane, 150, Boston, in a hard-fought semi-final bout. The end came in the third round. Joey Bolduc, 131, Cambridge, stopped Carmen Cimanera, 135, Bridgeport, in the third.

Fall River—Boxing returned after a summer absence at the Casino with a pair of promising newcomers topping the initial bill in a pair of eight-round features. Jackie Wilson of Quincy, undefeated in 19 bouts, gained his 20th win with a three-round kayo over Dom Sinibaldi, 146, Berlin, N. H. Wilson, former amateur king in New England in 1947, is a hard-punching southpaw who shows much promise. In the companion eight, Nero Ferry, 122, Fall River, tabbed the best fighter to come out of the Border City in the last decade, trounced Billy Roberts, 123, Portland, Me. Jackie Morris, 161, Roxbury, and Jose Contreas, 158, Fall River, went to a six-round draw.

Portland, Me.—Canadian featherweight champion Jean Richard, 126, Montreal, coasted to an easy 10-round decision over willing Leon Hutson, 124, Cambridge, Mass., in the top bout at the Exposition Building.

Fall River—Showing his best form to date, Nero Ferry, 122, Fall River, undefeated in eight pro starts, stopped experienced Ivan Jones, 128½, Portland, Me., in the seventh round of a triple eight-round windup at the Casino. Jose Contreas, 158, Fall River, gained an unpopular verdict over Jackie Morris, 161, Roxbury, and Willie Leo, 133½, Portland, came off the floor to decision Barry Wood, 130, Worcester, in two other eights.

Fighters, managers wishing work in New England should contact the writer, Ray Coffin, Room 413, 27 School Street, Boston, Mass.

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

WRESTLING was successfully brought back to Berlin, N. H., last month featuring the former world's champion, Steve "Crusher" Casey, against Bob "Bibber" McCoy, ex-Holy Cross football star. Over 1000 fans attended the three bout program, which took place at the Notre Dame Arena.

Northern New Hampshire followers of the grunt-and-groan industry had not witnessed a local show in about ten years. Casey lost the first fall but came back to win the second and then threw McCoy out of commission in fighting out for the last fall.

The writer wishes to announce to his many friends and readers of this column that on September 4, 1948, he became a father of a six-pound, eleven-ounce baby boy, born at the St. Louis Hospital of Berlin, N. H. A future fighter, maybe?

Canadian fighters from Montreal and Quebec City are available through the writer, who is booking for leading managers of the Dominion of Canada, namely: Harry Sheppard of Montreal and Captain Leo Bouchard of Quebec City and several others. Only proven fighters who please the fans and always enter the ring in good physical condition will be furnished for clubs big or small, far or near!

Dom Sinibaldi, 147-pound champion of New Hampshire, was handed an unexpected setback by Jackie Wilson, ex-Massachusetts amateur champion, when he was kayoed in three rounds at Fall River Casino in the opening show of the indoor season.

Good bouts could be had between certain New Hampshire fighters and the following are suggested to promoters: Sinibaldi-Saad in a return bout for the title; Sinibaldi-Dyer, also for the title, as Dyer is a recognized contender by the State Athletic Commission; Perreault-Wells, for the lightweight title of New Hampshire; a Dyer-Saad bout would be worthwhile attending for Granite State fight fans; and finally a Sinibaldi-Dinardo return bout. Dinardo lost a close bout to Sinibaldi at Manchester early in 1948.

The annual Golden Gloves boxing tournament will be held again this year under the direction of J. R. Bucknam of the *Union-Leader* Corporation of Manchester, N. H.

THE RING Magazine is on sale on leading newsstands throughout the state. Have your copy reserved early in order to make sure you get it. Better still, a year's subscription will insure you of your monthly copy without fail. Send in for it today!

Will be with you again next month with latest ring news from "Way Up in New Hampshire" with Ralph G. Peloquin, 80 Mechanic St., Berlin, N. H. Telephones: 1696 and 2045-J. Unattached fighters wishing work or wanting information may obtain same by enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

THE hottest thing in boxing upstate today is Joey DeJohn, Syracuse's sensational young middleweight, who is breaking all attendance records and turning in one spectacular victory after another. Fighting before a crowd of 8,396 fans, who paid $15,141.25 to see him, DeJohn knocked out Al (Red) Priest of Cambridge, Mass., former New England champion, in the tenth and final round of their battle at MacArthur Stadium.

DeJohn, who came in at 155, the same as Priest, used a powerful left-hook and hard right-hand blasts to the head to notch his most important victory to date. DeJohn had Priest down twice in the ninth, the bell saving the willing redhead after Joey had dumped him with a hard right uppercut to the jaw. Al had to be carried to his corner and he came out wobbly in the tenth. DeJohn ripped into the visitor with both hands and it was all over for Priest in 36 seconds of the final heat.

Charlie Milan, 145, Baltimore, punched too hard and often for Glen Hendershot, 143, Binghamton, to win the eight-round semi-final. Lon Ford, 192, was awarded the decision over Don Riffe, 190, Binghamton, in a slow six. In a bruising six that had fans in frenzied excitement, Billy Palumbo, 135, Scranton, Pa., was given a popular decision over Johnny Casper, 134, Baltimore. Both were down in the second round, and Casper's counter punching did most of the scoring until the sixth. Palumbo floored Casper in the sixth and this apparently swayed the judges' vote heavily. Jimmy Evans, 135, Auburn, outpointed Jimmy Carden, 132, Carbondale, Pa., in the four-round opener.

Syracuse has two newly-licensed boxing referees and both look like very capable third men. Jess Docter, former middleweight and light-heavyweight boxing star of the 20's, widely known as a boxing instructor, is one of them, and Jess handles bouts like a veteran. His work was well liked by the fans on the last two shows here. Jack Millichich, former amateur boxer and graduate of Syracuse University, is the other, and Jack did a nice job in his preliminary efforts.

Fighting before a record crowd, Joey DeJohn, 154, Syracuse's phenomenal middleweight star, knocked out Cliff Hart, 145, rival Syracusan, in the fifth round at MacArthur Stadium. It was a thrilling slugfest. Joey floored Hart in the fifth for a nine count, and again with a left smash, this time for five. Two lefts and a right dumped Hart for the full count in the third and last knockdown of the sizzling battle. More than 9,807 fans paid $17,275 into the stadium box offices to set an all-time record for outdoor boxing here. The previous high was slightly in excess of $15,000 for the Tami Mauriello-Gunnar Barlund fight here several years ago.

Johnny Rowe, 137, Rochester, decisioned Tarzan Tommy Taylor, 136, Cleveland, in eight rounds. It was a hard fought slugfest. Jerry Fleming, 160, Rochester, outpointed Joe (Cueball) Williams, 160, Baltimore, in six rounds. Castro Cauldron, 116, Puerto Rico, shaded Artie Olsen, 129, Utica, in a fast six; while Willie Giano, 150½, Rochester, knocked out Tony Riviera, 152, Rome, in the third of a scheduled four-round curtain-lifter.

Handicapped with an injured right hand, Nick Barone, 171, Syracuse, belted left jabs, hooks and uppercuts at Billy Grant, 177, Orange, N. J., from all angles, to win a fast, hard-fought ten-round battle at MacArthur Stadium. The rugged Grant poured some hefty lefts and rights into Barone's body in the first two rounds, but Nick, using a rapid left to the face, painted Billy persistently. In the closing sessions Barone kept Grant off balance with the left, and tossed light rights to the mid-section to pile up winning points. Approximately 4,000 fans paid $6,200 to watch the mill.

The big surprise of the night was Van McNutt's upset victory over the highly-touted Wyle Burns of Philadelphia. The veteran Baltimore Negro unleashed enough volleys to flatten an ordinary fighter, but Burns took all that came his way and retaliated with some hefty straight shots to the head, badly cutting up the Maryland thumper. Both weighed 165.

A busy little fighter with an aggressive style and lots of class, Proctor Heinold, 132, Oklahoma City, lost a six-round points decision to Billy Gillard, 131½, Philadelphia, in a grand little man's bout. Heinold never stopped punching, but Gillard's harder shots drew the judges' eyes. Joey Kushner, 133, Syracuse warhorse, blasted Barney Taylor, 135, Utica, all over the ring, and dumped Barney in the sixth of an interesting prelim. Jimmy Evans, 133, Auburn club fighter, outslugged Ollie Brewster, 135, Rome, to win the four-round opener.

LEFT HOOKS—Kid Polo is planning to run for alderman of his ward . . . . Eddie (Babe) Risko, one-time middleweight champ, is now a traveling representative for the U. S. Hoffman Machinery Corp. . . . He plans to apply for a referee's license . . . . Boxing will go indoors at the Coliseum here next month with Babe Amos operating the Central City A. C. and Louis Leone heading the Syracuse Sporting Club.

More than 200 of the 2,300 fans in MacArthur Stadium stormed the ticket offices and unsuccessfully demanded their money back after portly Howard Chard of Toronto was counted out after 1:55 of the first round of a scheduled ten-round mill. When Chard failed to get up at the count of ten, Lee Oma was credited with a knockout victory, although the Detroiter had not thrown a punch. It was later explained by Central City promoters that Chard drank two quarts of orange juice before entering the ring. After walking into Oma, Chard became ill, and fell back against the ropes and spat out his mouthpiece. He was then counted out in the weirdest ending of any "bout" ever held here!

In one of the finest fights seen here yet, Calvin Leigh, 117½, Rochester, closed with a terrific rush to get the nod over Hank Okura, 118, Japanese-American boxer, after eight torrid rounds.

Norman Horton, 160, Wallington, N. J., knocked out Verne Roman, 160½, Albany, in the second round. Willie Giano, 149, Rochester, outpunched Billy Gillespie, 150, Valley Stream, L. I., in the first six. Jimmy Evans, 134, Auburn, kayoed Johnny Carter, 136½, Utica, in the third round.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

JOHNNY DUPREE, Tampa's 18-year-old heavyweight, shocked Jacksonville and Buddy Scott by turning in the biggest surprise and upset recorded here in a long time when the short, stocky 176-pounder, regarded as duck soup for Scott, won convincingly in ten rounds, and passed himself into another round of the tournament being conducted to find the best heavyweight in Dixie. Dupree gained every official's vote.

Blondy Baggett, another youthful Tampan, weighing 133, pounded out a six-round semi-final win over Joey Wasnick, 132, of New Haven. Due to their styles in this clash, it was a tame affair until the last two rounds when both slammed away, with Baggett furnishing most of the fireworks.

Tommy Peavy, 144, Jacksonville, pummelled Jimmy Maddox, 137, Tampa and Oklahoma, with everything but the posts and buckets and won very easily in another surpriser. Eddie Outlaw and Harold Johnson, local middleweight pair, fought four rounds, with Outlaw winning easily. Freddie Wiggins, 122, had the best of Talmadge Parr, 122, Jacksonville, but it was called a draw. Morris Johns kayoed Nathan Allen in the third round of a welter go.

It's a sweet race for popularity honors, this one between brilliant-boxing Bobby Dykes and power-punching Jimmy Curl showering festivities in Miami and doing much for the game in the Magic City. Dykes is a welterweight and Curl is a middleweight. Each is worthy of consideration for the "Best Prospect" calls from THE RING Magazine.

Coral Gables—Chuck Taylor, former welterweight contender, walked away with a ten-round decision over Ernie Pelaia before a crowd of about 3,000 fans. Chuck won as he pleased, taking nine of the cantos. Both are Pennsylvanians. Promising Steve Gideon scored his 13th straight win at the expense of Willie Alvery, who can say he did something by putting the Miami slugger down on the deck for a short moment. Snooks Howard won a very close lightweight sixer over Jake Smith. Another six-spot saw Chick Ganley score over Benny Rubin. Billy Decker, Hartford welter, beat Billy Russo in another six go.

Miami—Rock-fisted Jimmy Curl, before some 3,000 fans, helped in a big way to inaugurate Promoter Dave White's new fight spot, the Causeway Arena, by shellacking Henry Chemel for a two-round technical kayo. It was Curl's second kayo victory in that week, having dished the same in one to Baby Zavala in a Texas ring. The pile-driving Jimmy had Henry down thrice in the first chapter, the last down being from a hard left to the mouth that dripped blood from the New Englander and badly injured the lower lip. The loser was doing well until he stopped a Curl clout. Both are middleweights.

The undercard was exceptional. Ernie Mason, Miami heavyweight, won an eight-rounder from Frank Pelaski of Fort Lauderdale. Frankie Fuller beat Billy Russo in a sixer. Jake Smith T.K.O.'ed Tony Foto in three. (Fuller, 153½ and Russo, 149; Smith, 136, and Foto, 139½.) Hal Locklair won his lightweight match with Joe Barnes, a T.K.O. in four. Joey Hartdegan, 134, won a three-round TKO over Benny Rubin, 128½.

Jacksonville—Joey Dunne, 149¾, of Jacksonville, outclassed Al Young, Savannah middleweight, all the way in winning an eight-round kayo. It was a very dull bout. Harry Harvey, Savannah, 121½, and Joey Wasnick, 130, of New Haven, put on the night's best fight in the semi-final four-rounder. It was called a draw, but Harvey seemed to have the edge with his harder punching. Tommy Peavy, 142, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Billy Hademan, 140. Talmadge Parr, 120, scored a two-round T.K.O. over Bryan Willis, 129. Jack Mullis won a four-rounder from Calvin Thomas, both lighties. Lamar Tate beat William Leggett in four, both weighing 110 apiece.

Macon (August)—Forrest "Fist" Dever, Grand Rapids, Mich., fighter, earned a ten-round nod over Hal Meredith in the latter's backyard. Dever needed several rounds to warm up to his task. It was a unanimous decision.

Miami—Just leave it to Bobby Dykes. The sweet-boxing Texas boy again sent Miamians home singing his praises. Two months ago, he banged Ernie Pelaia for a 10-round upset. Dykes' latest achievement was to T.K.O. Tony Falco in the second round. Right handers spelled Falco's doom. He was down thrice in that chapter. Referee Petey Sarron, former featherweight champion, stopped it when Falco crashed bottom the third time. Frankie Fuller, Texas 151½ pounder, beat Phil Saad, 149½, Bridgeport, Conn., in the semi-eight. Hal Locklair, Charleston lightie, bested Joey Hartdegan of New Orleans, in the six spot. Lightweights opened the card, with Tony Foto beating Herby Todd. Tony hails from New Orleans, and Herby from Hialeah.

Lou Viscusi, Tampa-Hartford fight promoter-manager, drops word to our column regarding Tommy Gomez's return to the squared circle, and also of having Joe Louis, world's heavyweight king, in exhibitions in Jacksonville and Tampa. What Tampa would like to see now is Gomez in a return with Alfredo Lagay, the South American who beat him in ten heats a few months ago. This match may be one of those on Viscusi's mind.

Orlando—Irish Johnny Kilday, scrapping Jacksonville welterweight, evened the score with Hal Meredith by taking the ten-rounder from the Georgian in the main event here. Kilday won unanimously. Hal Boyle, another Jacksonville fighter, was awarded the semi-six over Hal Patterson. These boys are middleweights. Roger Crocker, Lake Mary lightweight, T.K.O.'ed Ray Newman, Orlando, in the second. Bobby Reaves, Lake Mary welterweight, kayoed Robert Varnador, Orlando, in round two. Lamar Tate, Jacksonville, and Julius Luke, also of Jacksonville, bantams, fought in the four-heater with Tate winning.

Jacksonville—Indian Jimmy Maddox, Oklahoma Indian battling out of Tampa, found Maxie (Bogeyman) Coleman's midsection the proper parking place to plant his left hook, thereby winning a five-round kayo over the local fighter. Coleman claimed a foul, but Referee J. P. Stanley rightfully counted him out.

However, the semi between Ernest Nogues, Tampa, and Tommy Peavy, Jacksonville, caused enough controversy to warrant the night's highlight. Nogues dug a hard left hook to Tommy's tummy for what should have been a kayo. Instead, Referee Benny Ray became lost in the turmoil after having started on his count and side-tracked his action by allowing Peavy a three-minute rest. When Peavy failed to come out of it (that tummy thump did hurt), Referee Ray gave the fight to Peavy on a foul. His act was unjustified. It ended in the first round. Tommy tipped 138, while Nogues came in at 136. Hubert Longine T.K.O.'ed Herbert Morrow in the fourth of a middleweight go. Freddie Wiggins won a four from Johnny Johnson in a bantam match. Lamar Tate, 110, beat William Leggett, 112, in four. Julius Luke, 115, defeated George Mroczowski, 117, in four.

Word from fight manager I. M. Halboth, of Sarasota, has it that his welterweight Ray Hake was not kayoed by Bobby Dykes but was technically kayoed due to a bad cut eye. Also that our column in the July issue carried Hake being kayoed in two by Al Reid, and this is protested by Halboth, who says Hake was not at Macon, Georgia, for that fight but in reality Reid actually kayoed Ray Jackson, not Hake. Halboth explains that Floyd Golden, who promoted in Sarasota, tried to get Hake to fight Reid but Halboth forbade the match which Jackson took. Our apologies to Halboth.

Jacksonville—Vacating his safety first tactics, Joey Dunne of Jacksonville, turned puncher and knocked out Mannie Gomez, Tampa, in the third round. Ernest Nogues and Tommy Peavy returned to settle that "foul" and Ernest mastered the Jaxon with a three-round kayo. Tony Valdez, Tampa, beat Jack Mullis in a four-rounder. Kayo Edelson bested Billy Sellers in another four spot. Jimmy Mercer lost a four to Herman Harris. William Leggett and Lamar Tate fought again and this time, a draw.

Macon—Jumping Joe Green, good Negro 150 pounder from Asheville, proved superior to Emory Jackson, Negro boxer from Atlanta, and won the nod. It was Green's third win over the Georgia glover.

Jacksonville—Joey Wasnick, New Haven veteran, appeared in the 10-round main event with Indian Jimmy Maddox and won a spirited encounter by a safe margin, despite the decision being a draw. Both are lighties. Tony Valdez, Tampa boy, appeared kayoed in the first round but was saved by the bell. He came on to win a kayo over Danny (Laverne) Brazil, who took the full count on one knee. Both are welters. Eddie Outlaw won a hard-fought middleweight match, a four-rounder, from Damon Nolan. Talmadge Parr outclassed Jimmy Evers and won a T.K.O. in the first. Both feathers. Morris Johns, 144, T.K.O.'ed Johnny Walding, 150, in the second. Nathan Allen, 140, beat Dick Rhymes, 136, in four rounds.

Johnny Carroll, Jacksonville welterweight, after losing his first bout in Madison Square Garden, came back in his second and third appearances there and won both.

Asheville, N. C.—Jumping Joe Green, Asheville Negro scrapper, jumped on the only fighter to beat him, Art Bethea, of Washington, and won a 10-rounder to square accounts with his Negro rival. Both middleweights.

Miami—Jimmy Curl wracked up his sixth stopperoo in that number of times before Miamians, and latest to feel the wrath of the former Floridian is Indian Gomez. Curl used his power-left to send the Indian down and out in the second round. To some, the ending was unsatisfactory. Both middleweights. Tthe eight-round semi between Joey Hartdegan, New Orleans lightie, and Jake Smith, Hialeah lad, furnished the chief entertainment with Joey out-slugging Jake for the win. Ernie Mason, Miami, beat Lenny Nelson, New York, in a light-heavyweight meet of six chapters. Tony Foto and Jerry Barn, a Miami duo, met, with Foto taking a three-round T.K. O. win. Foto tipped 139, and Barn, 138. Frankie Fuller, San Antonio middle, T.K.O.'ed Jack Patton, New Orleans, in the fifth.

To date, Jimmy Curl has eight one-round kayoes to his credit. And in halting Indian Gomez, Jarrin' Jimmy registered his sixth win before Miami fans, none going the distance. Pack these six kayoes of Jimmy's together and you'll have exactly ten rounds of competition. Not one of his opponents have gone past the third round in the six battles.

Talk about tough luck, Savannah's co-promoting trio, Buster White, Jr., Pinkie Lou Masters, and Dick Leonard had to swallow a bitter pill when Sonny Horne, who was to be Lee Sala's opponent in big outdoor show, pulled up with a bad knee and caused a postponement to this prize presentation. Over $13,000 in cash money were already in the till and had to be refunded to patrons from all parts of Georgia, Florida, and South Carolina. The three men, together with the Alee Temple potentate, Furman King, and the Temple's chairman, Jules Victor, plan to have the Sala-Horne match in late October. They expect over a $25,000 gate.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS

By COLIN FAULKNER

DICK HOWARD, 131½, Halifax, N. S., Maritime Lightweight King, scored a unanimous decision in ten rounds over Red Wells, 132½, Manchester, N. H., at the Halifax Arena.

Wallace MacLeod, 186, Sydney, C. B., TKOed Sailor Humphreys, 180, of the SS "Aquitania," in 1.24 of the fifth in a cruel semifinal.

Darky Dohurst, 158, SS "Aquitania," and John Griffiths, 152, Halifax, N. S., battled to a popular draw.

Gerald Bird, 110, Tufts Cove, N. S., got the nod over Donald Maxwell, 107, of this city in the curtain raiser.

In a 12-round bout approved by the Canadian Boxing Federation, George (Rockabye) Ross, 152½, Cape Breton, captured the Canadian Middleweight Championship from Len Wadsworth, 159½, Hamilton, Ontario, at the Arena in Halifax, N. S.

Blaine Hayden, 137, Springhill, N. S., earned a unanimous decision over Fern LaChapelle, 136, Hamilton, Ontario.

In the prelims: Red Graham, 128½, Dartmouth, N. S., won unanimously from Robert Smith, 128, Springhill, N. S.; Richard Moore, 130, Halifax, N. S., got the nod from Wint Allister, 130, Windsor.

ADDITONAL DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS

OMELIO AGRAMONTE, 184, heavyweight champion of Cuba, made it three decisions in a row when he easily outboxed and outslugged Carlos Perez, 175, of Santo Domingo, on Promoter George Rombley's fight card at the Swingsters Square Garden.

Agramonte opened up right from the first round with a furious assault and he had things pretty much his own way up to the midway mark of the tenth round. From the sixth round on, Agramonte slowed down but still had enough left to finish well in front of Perez. Perez as usual started throwing leather too late in the fight and though he landed several good blows he was handicapped by his opponent's longer reach and height.

In the 10-round semi-final, Young Nedd, 155, of British Guiana, continued his successful rise in the professional ranks by outboxing and outslugging highly favored Young Bassin, 155, of Guadeloupe, who at the start of the bout was favored to K.O. the inexperienced Nedd.

In an eight-rounder, El Tigre, 121, of Aruba, easily won the decision over Lefty George, 123, of St. Eustatius.

Sugar Boy Nando, 139, of Aruba, got off the floor in the second round to stop Pedro Lacle, 137, of Aruba, in the third.

Colorado Kid, 133, of Curacao, came back strong in the closing two rounds of a four-rounder to earn a draw decision against highly favored El Cyclon, 131, of Aruba.

Andre Pimento, 174, of Colombia, after taking a terrific walloping in the first two rounds from Harold Cuffy, 168, of St. Vincent, finally got the range of his opponent in the third round with the result the referee had to stop the bout and award the verdict to Pimento.

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CUBAN FIGHT NEWS
By DR. JORGE VIEITES

THE August and September pro boxing results in Cuba follow:

At Havana's Sports Palace—The first Cuban presentation of the American Negro, Buster Tyler, turned out to be a big success. The conqueror of Beau Jack and Tommy Bell was pitted against the Spanish welter king, Abb Ben Bukker, who hails from Morocco.

The official verdict was a draw, but in my book, Bukker had a slight lead at the end of ten furious rounds. The weights: Bukker, 148¼, Tyler, 145½.

The second star bout, also scheduled to go ten rounds, was for the Cuban flyweight title. Louis F. Fuentes' challenger was the former champion, Black (Ramon Gonzalez) Pico.

The champion, who came in at 107, didn't look his part at all, as he was very far below his weight. The champion opened up the fifth with a barrage of blows that had Pico in a bad way, but the King was overanxious and butted Pico unintentionally in a clinch, causing his own disqualification.

As the bout was a title fight, it was declared no contest until Ernesto Azua, boxing commissioner, decides if the bout ended in a foul. Black Pico weighed in for this battle at 111½ pounds.

Buster Tyler's sparring mate, Raoul Perez, 147, stopped Mario Hernandez, 142¾, in the third.

Francisco Cifuentes, 160, decisioned Luis Casas, 158¼, in six; while Pedro Jones, 141½, and Victor Salgado, 141¾, drew in the four-round opener.

At the Havana Sports Palace, the undefeated Cuban bantamweight champion, Luis Galvani, 119¾, won a close split verdict over Harold Dade, 121, the former world bantam king, after ten fast and furious rounds. This fight drew $13,856.

Dade looked better this time than in their first battle, and before this encounter he beat ranking featherweight Charley Riley and then drew with Riley, so he was in tiptop form.

In the first star bout, the contestants were Ciro Morasen, 123, and Diego Sosa, 125½, fighting for the featherweight title that was left vacant by Miguel Acevedo.

The new Cuban champion is Ciro Morasen, who turned out his best performance to cut Sosa badly. Sosa was knocked down and was a gory mess at the end of twelve monotonous rounds.

Manuel Armenteros, 115¾, won on a foul in the seventh, from Fernando Amante, 118. Up to the time of the butt, Armenteros held a comfortable lead. Oscar Suarez, 102½, won the six-rounder from Eligio (Kid) Oviedo, 102, and Enrique Ibanez won the four-opener from Gene Garcia, 122. Ibanez weighed in at 117¾.

Orlando Zulueta, 131½, new lightweight champion of Cuba, won a questionable 12-rounder from Bombon Oriental, 134, in a title bout at Havana on August 21. The decision was poor. There was not a single newspaperman that didn't credit the "Bombon" with at least eight rounds.

After the decision was rendered the police force had to pull Fernandez and Zulueta out of the ring, and the judges were also escorted out of the Palace.

Jr. Galento, Venezuela, 127¾, won a ten-rounder from Lino Garcia, 124¼. Joe Diaz, Spain, 128¼, drew in eight with Floro Hita, 127¼, and Carlos Carrillo, 123, won the eight-round opener from Emilio Figueros, 125¼.

At Oriente Aug. 15—Baby Tolin, 112, stopped Jose M. Cantero, 110¾, in four of a scheduled eight-rounder. Tolin looked fine, and surely looks like a comer. In another scheduled eight-rounder, Oscar (Acevedo II) Suarez, 103, won from Israel Isauro, 108½.

On August 14 at Havana—The Veteran Kid Tunero, 157¾, now 43 years old, made his last appearance in the ring, holding Hanking Barrows, 147, to a ten-round draw. Kid Tunero, conqueror of three world champions: Marcel Thil, Ken Overlin and Anton Christoforidis twice, as well as victories over Ezzard Charles, Mose Brown, Holman Williams and Jose Basora, looked his part in the first three rounds, but from then on, lost his punch, but managed to grab the draw in the last round. After the fight Tunero, at the age of 43 (not in the record books), announced his retirement.

Joey Calixto, 134¾, won easily in ten rounds from Tony Alvarez, 133¾; Juan Naranjo, 174, stopped Luis Lenardo Gonzalez, 175, in the fifth; Occidental Kid, won the six-rounder from Armando LaBarrere, 125¾, and Polaquito Lopez, 117¼, won the four-rounder from Orlando Hechevarria, 116¼.

Lazaro Mazorra, 109½, making a good comeback, scored an upset win in eight good rounds over promising Francisco Tosar, 108, at the Havana Boxing Arena on Aug. 12. Young Maceo, 144, outpointed Luisito Gonzalez, 143½, in six.

Miguel (Diablo) Diaz, 116, won an easy eight-rounder from Gene Garcia, 121, at the Havana Boxing Arena on August 4. Jack Ursulino, 111¾, stopped Jose Lugo, 116, in the first and Lefty Garay, 115, stopped Juan DuQuesne, 119, in the first also.

Facts and Rumors—Black Pico is always turning down offers to fight abroad at the last minute, and soon he will find that he is no longer wanted. . . . Pico turned down offers from Paris, London, Manila, and now Panama. . . . In his last fight he was lucky to be butted unintentionally by Luis F. Fuentes, as in the fifth round, he looked out on his feet. . . . At last, it seems that the Mexican flyweight champion, Bernard (Monito) Flores, will fight in Cuba. . . . His adversaries will be Fuentes, Pico, and Armando Puentes Pi. . . . Monito wanted Luis Galvani, but he better not. . . . Galvani and Harold Dade will fight a third bout, and I get this time they will get into the turnstiles more than $15,000.00. . . . Miguel Acevedo seems to have found a new lease of life as he defeated THE RING'S No. 4, and No. 5 men, Jimmy McAllister and Jose Baby Gonzalez. . . . Orlando Zulueta needs more fists and less judges to really win his fights. He's a likeable boy, and loves to fight, but it is a pity that the (Judges) make him Christmas presents already by giving him the lightweight title that used to rest on Kid Bururu's head, and the Bombon Oriental fight turned the rest of the fans against him. . . . Gerardo (Kid) Gavilan, Cuban ace welterweight, will receive the chance of his life when he fights world champion Ray (Sugar) Robinson at New York in the second star-bout in the Ike Williams-Jesse Flores lightweight world title match. . . . Omelio Agramonte, heavyweight titleholder of Cuba, recently found out that giving Pat Comiskey more than 35 pounds was too much for him, and was stopped inside the distance.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BERNARD DOCUSEN, New Orleans welterweight boxing ace, opposed Gene Burton, New York's 147-pounder, in a 10 round bout that went the distance at Comiskey Park.

For five rounds Burton held a decided edge. Starting with the sixth stanza, Bernie livened up proceedings and found the mark repeatedly to gain a draw.

This was the third time these gladiators met, Burton winning the initial contest in Los Angeles, losing to Docusen in Madison Square Garden, New York City, and then fighting a draw here in the Windy City.

Freddie Dawson, Chicago lightweight, had his hands full with Kid Dinamita of Central America, for almost eight rounds. The Kid, slashing with swift left hooks to the mid-riff, faded after being caught with a solid right hand smash early in the eighth round, and was easy pickin's in the ninth canto when Freddie Boy put the finishing toucher on the Keed.

Curt Kennedy, Wichita, Kan., heavyweight, showed to advantage in stopping John Hardy of Milwaukee, Wis., in less than a round.

Regino Docusen, older brother of both Bernard and Maxie Docusen, won a dull match from Tiger Jack Biddle of Detroit, Mich. This Docusen is a far cry from the other two Filipino boys when it comes right down to ability.

Artie Towne, New York City middleweight, met a fellow New Yorker, Jules Rinaldo, and scored a comparatively easy one round knockout. A farce in matchmaking. This was slated for 10 round.

Approximately 5000 fans paid in $21,622 to see this spectacle. The Docusen-Burton match was well worth it and the Dawson vs. Dinamita contest was impressive.

Bob Foxworth, heavy-hitting Chicago heavyweight, achieved a sensational win when he trekked out to Oakland, Calif., and stopped Leonard Morrow in the fourth round.

Marigold Gardens Arena: Sylvester Perkins, Chicago middleweight, stopped Eddie Miller of Dayton, Ohio, inside of two rounds.

Al Johnson, rugged Indianapolis, Indiana, 167-pounder, edged out Jackie Burke, Minneapolis 165-pounder. Burke suffered a cut left eye but made it quite interesting for Johnson.

Richard Hagan, Chicago heavyweight, belted Don Eagle, Caughawagha, Canada, around for four rounds and won on a technical knockout, as the Chief sustained a deep eye gash.

In the five round tiffs, Luther Rawlings, engaging in his first fight since receiving a broken jaw, lost to Gerald (Twin) LaBroi of Gary, in a stirring contest.

John (Twin) LaBroi scored an easy two round technical knockout victory over Bobby LaLonde of Detroit, Mich.

In the opening joust, Terry Wagner, Milwaukee, Wis., 165-pounder, won over Bill Bradley, 165, of Detroit, Mich.

Stan Hartman, aggressive 130-pounder, managed by Yours Truly, went up to Milwaukee, Wis., and stole the show in winning over Bobby Sherrer, home town favorite, at the Auditorium.

Al Jordan, Milwaukee, defeated Charley Cabey Lewis in the 10-round windup and Bob Sandburg, Rockford, Ill., won over Gene Spencer in eight rounds.

Marigold Gardens Arena—Bob Foxworth, light-heavyweight, substituted for ailing Bob Satterfield against the Italian heavyweight importation, Enrico Bertola, and blasted out a chin-chilling two-round knockout over his much heavier adversary in 2:20.

Jackie Graves, hard-hitting Minneapolis featherweight southpaw, won on a T.K.O. over Willie Cheatum of Newark, N. J., in round six. Cheatum wanted to quit in the first round, partially from low blows, then tried to make a fight of it and at intervals did fairly well. Graves dropped him four times in the bout, and the referee halted proceedings.

Hard-hitting Vince Foster, Jack Hurley's welter out of Omaha, Neb., found the measure of Al Reid of Greenwood, N. C., with one beautiful left hook that knocked Reid through the ropes and out of commission.

Bunny Berrigan, Milwaukee 126-pounder, who has been inactive for a year, came back and was doing right well for himself against Ronald Cannon, Chicago, 131-pounder, when a swishing left swing caught Berrigan on the short rib and laid him out for the rest of the evening.

Louis Gray of St. Louis, Mo., beat Jim Arnold, Chicago 167-pounder, in five rounds. Gray had Arnold down once for a nine-count.

Clinton Bacon, Chicago light-heavyweight, and Lou King, Chicago middleweight, two of the Windy City's top-grade fistic prospects, are all set for a busy fall campaign.

Marigold Gardens Arena—A new contender has arrived in Sylvester Perkins, lightning-hitting 163-pound stalwart, who gained an impressive 10-round victory over Tommy Yarosz of Pittsburgh. It was a blistering battle all the way, with Perkins having no respect for the Pennsylvanian's superb boxing ability.

Lester Felton, swift-moving and accurate punching Detroiter, won handily over staunch Lafayette Drummond in an eight round contest.

Bobby McQuillar, Port Huron, Mich., showed plenty of class and punching power in the way he handled Danny Robinson, and won with an enormous advantage at the end of their 10 heats.

Al Johnson, well-known Indianapolis light-heavy, had too much experience for Ralph Jones of Springfield, who put up a good fight, but lost. This was slated for six rounds.

Roy Callender, Chicago light-heavyweight, won decisively over Eddie Newman. Newman was down three times in this skirmish and was meted out a neat pasting.

Marigold Gardens Arena—Bob Satterfield, ambidexterous punching Chicago light-heavyweight contender, went out of his class to oppose 198-pound Richard Hagan, a supposedly up-and-coming heavyweight prospect. This was to have gone ten rounds, but Bobcat Robert had Hagen so battered in the ninth round that arbiter Frank Sikora had to halt proceedings.

In the eighth heat, Satterfield had Hagen in distress seconds before the end of the round, and finished him in the next frame.

Stan Hartman, Yours Truly's 130-pound puncher, stole the show with his hectic milling against the experienced Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati 130-pounder. Iacobucci excelled in the infighting, but received the worst of it at long range belting. Hartman had to be satisfied with a draw for his aggressive effort. They went eight rounds.

Eddie Marotta, windmill punching Cleveland featherweight, tossed plenty of punches and won a spirited six round encounter from Ronald Cannon, a Chicago 126-pounder.

Buddy Paul, Omaha, Neb., 140-pounder, won a fast fight over Johnny Morgan, Chicago 135-pounder, in a four round episode.

Willie Coleman, a knockout victim of Clinton Bacon, top Chicago 170-pounder, won over Frankie Klobucar, another Chicagoan. This was the opening four round tiff.

DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS
By JIMMY LAMBERT

THE main event presented by Promoter George Rombley in the Swingsters Square Garden on August 14 was one of the best that the fans have seen in Aruba. Jose Alberto Diaz, 137, lightweight champion of Venezuela, and Young Tanner, 132½, lightweight champion of British Guiana, two of the best thrill providers in action, proved their merit once more as they battered their way to a 10-round draw. The draw verdict, the first in a Garden main event in almost eight months, came about when both men were awarded three rounds each and four rounds even.

In the semi-final, Benjamin Pacheco, 132, of Venezuela, scored his second straight TKO over Leroy Jones, 134, of Barbados, in the third round of an eight-round bout.

Kid Snake, 134, of Barbados, finally went down to defeat in the fifth round when the referee stopped the bout and awarded the fight to his heavier opponent, Pantera Negra, 145, of Curacao.

In the opening four-rounder, Kid Papacito, 142, of Aruba, scored an upset victory when he came to life in the third round and floored Dinimite, Jr., 145, of Aruba three times before the referee stopped the contest.

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Charles Nearer Goal

(Continued from page 37)

opinion of this publication's staff that the Bomber is simply biding his time to see if out of the various heavyweight bouts to be staged this fall and winter, one man will emerge as a suitable opponent for him—one who can draw enough money at the gate to make it worth while for the champ to change his mind about retiring.

The victory of Charles put Bivins out of the running. It was his fourth bout with Ezzard, and his third defeat of the set. Jimmy's only victory was in the first meeting, when he outpointed Charles in Cleveland shortly before the Cincinnatian went into the Army in 1943. Since his return to the ring, Charles has won all three engagements, winning by a decision in Pittsburgh, knocking Bivins out in Cleveland, and outpointing him again in Washington.

In some respects, Charles' latest triumph was something of a disappointment to Ezzard's followers and the general boxing public. For a fighter so prominently regarded in the heavyweight scheme of things, Charles should have won more decisively than he did. As a matter of fact, both Bivins and his chief trainer, Ray Arcel, protested the verdict, insisting the Cleveland veteran should have received no worse than a draw. Arcel declared that Bivins had been fouled five times during the bout.

Except for the last two rounds, the bout was not particularly exciting. Respecting each other's heavy punching, the rivals fought cautiously, and refused to take many chances.

The two final frames saved the bout from being an utter disappointment. In the ninth, Charles jolted Bivins with several stiff lefts, but Jimmy suddenly whipped across a left of his own, and Ezzard was hurt. Bivins, however, was unable to follow up his momentary advantage, and Charles recovered. In the tenth, Ezzard cut loose with everything he had, and battered Bivins with both hands, but Jimmy survived the rough going and managed to score with several damaging blows of his own.

The attendance and receipts were disappointing. The announced attendance was 11,631 and the gross receipts $48,560. Because of the importance of the match, a gate of $75,000 had been predicted.

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By STAN SANTOS

YOUNG ZIVIC, 138, held Lightweight Champion Dewan Singh, 136, to a draw in their ten-round non-title bout on the G.F.C. grounds, Georgetown. The champ was in serious trouble at times.

Kid Salandy of Trinidad was completely outclassed by B.G.'s new sensation, Al Brown, in their eight-round affair. Brown weighed 122, Salandy 119.

Young Dynamite, 140, lost to Leroy Taitt, 124½, in a six-rounder.

Young Sugar Ray, 112, was an easy victim to Young Edwards, 111½, in an action packed six-round semi-final.

This writer can be contacted at 117, Regent Street, Lacytown, Georgetown 8. British Guiana, South America.

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LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDDIE BECK

ROCKY "DYNAMITE" MARCHEGIANO, Brockton heavyweight, is New England's latest Golden Boy. Rocky first displayed his dynamic punching power last April when he copped the N.E.A.A.U. heavyweight crown at Boston. As a pro he has stiffened his first five opponents in short order. Al Polumbo, his trainer, has decided to sign up his very promising heavyweight with Al Weill and Charley Goldman.

Promoter Manny Almeida is now operating every Monday at the Arena. Almeida has made a few matches that should draw capacity crowds. Rocky Graziano will meet Danny Martin here shortly. Tippy Larkin will defend his junior welter title here.

Steve Marcello, classy local lightweight, has now scored 12 consecutive wins.

Dan "Doc" Avery Millis, manager, recently returned from a tour through Mexico, Cuba and the South. "Doc" has signed some good boys, whom he will show in New England. Charley LaGore, Pawtucket middleweight, has returned to ring action. Jackie Weber, Pawtucket lightweight, again snapped Hermie Freeman's long winning string.

Sammy Aaronson, popular New York manager, and Manager Al Lara were welcome visitors.

Eddie Soares, George Araujo and Freddy Ruffin, handled by Bobby Vitti and Frankie Travis, scored a couple of victories this month.

Buddy Holderfield scored another local victory by stopping Russel Richter of Newark.

Fighters, managers, good purses here. Contact this writer for booking in New England clubs.

THE RING can be obtained at Ryan's in Pawtucket.

My address is 75 Waterman Ave., E. Providence, R. I.

AROUND THE OREGON RINGS

By WOODY WILLIS

PORTLAND CIVIC AUDITORIUM — Pacific Coast heavyweight champion Bill Peterson of Seattle stopped rugged Roy Hawkins of Tacoma in round nine of a scheduled 15-round title fray. From bell to bell the giant gladiators blasted each other. Hawkins was hammered to the canvas in the second round and barely struggled to his feet as Referee Ralph Gruman reached a count of nine. In the hectic fifth the Tacoma heavyweight unleashed a series of block-busting blows which sent Peterson flying out of the ring. The bell clanged as the count reached six with the champion laying helpless on the outside ring apron. But in the next four rounds the more experienced Peterson piled up a heavy lead and in round nine Gruman stopped the bout as a groggy and bleeding Hawkins protested bitterly. The decision was very unpopular with the fans. Peterson weighed 200½ pounds, Hawkins 192.

In the ten-round semi-windup, Oregon middleweight champion Jack Snapp, 165, was held to a surprising draw by Bobby Ward, 159, Los Angeles Negro. The Klamath Falls boy entered the ring with seven straight victories behind him but met considerable trouble in his opponent's difficult style.

In prelims, Jack Chase, 170, Los Angeles, stopped Eddie Kelber, 159, San Francisco, when the latter failed to respond for the fifth, and Jerry Strutz, 124½, Portland, kayoed Jimmy Gooding, 125, also of Portland, in round three. Heavyweight Bill Carnegie failed to show up for his scheduled six-rounder with Jesse Hall and drew a suspension from the Portland Boxing Commission. 2,165 paying spectators contributed to a gate of $6,546.

Merrill, Ore.—Jack (Ginger) Snapp displayed his fistic talents before his home town for the first time by knocking out Pedro Jiminez of San Francisco in round five of a scheduled ten. Nearly 5,000 fans filled the seats erected on the high school football field to watch the local middleweight pride drive Jiminez through the ropes and to the ground midway through the fifth canto.

In the scheduled six-round semi-windup, middleweight Jack Chase, Los Angeles, knocked out Joe Love, Vallejo, in two. Monty Montgomery, Klamath Falls featherweight, decisioned Jerry Strutz, Portland, in six, and Tommy Cello, Vallejo lightweight, decisioned George Price, Merrill, in four.

Portland Civic Auditorium—It was "the winner and still champion" at the conclusion of the anxiously awaited Peterson-Hawkins rematch as big Bill again blasted Tacoma's Roy Hawkins into submission early in round seven of a scheduled fifteen. In successfully defending his Pacific Coast heavyweight championship, Peterson removed all doubts as to his fistic superiority over clouting Roy. Actually Hawkins was never in the fight as Peterson seems to improve in his second tries. After taking a cruel beating in the previous rounds, broad-shouldered Roy folded twice in the seventh frame, both for nine-counts, and was in bad condition when Referee Jimmy Maloney wisely stopped the one sided contest.

In the ten-round semi-final Joey Clemo, 127, Portland, decisioned Bucky Edwards, 126, San Francisco, in a fast fight. The little Negro looked good at long range boxing but couldn't cope with Clemo's effective infighting. In prelims, Jack Chase, 168¼, Los Angeles, and Henry Lee, 160, Seattle, went six rounds to a draw, and Charley Johnson, 174, Tacoma, stopped Ray Garid, 148¾, Vancouver, in round four. Jerry Strutz, 122, Portland, decisioned Tony Lacetti, 129, New York, in four. 2,965 fans paid $9,305.

The Multnomah Athletic Club announced the appointment of Leroy Durst, ex-Portland professional boxer, as the new boxing coach for the "Winged M". As an amateur Durst captured the Oregon State A. A. U. middleweight crown; later turned pro to retire in 1943. He then coached the Longview Y boxing club for two years and also aided Micky Prose with the latter's P. A. L. organization.

Two well known men in the boxing world visited the City of Roses during the month. Willie Ritchie, one-time world lightweight titleholder and now chief inspector of the southern district for the California State Athletic Commission, spent his vacation in Portland. Frank Bachman, who piloted Maxie Rosenbloom to the world's light-heavyweight crown, also stayed in Portland for a short time.

The writer's new address is 307 N. W. Broadway, Portland, Oregon.

SEATTLE NEWS

By NORM BOBROW

NOT since the heyday of World Champions Freddie Steele and Al Hostak had local boxing reached so high a peak as during the month of August, which witnessed three action-packed cards and the promise of an excellent boxing season for the coming fall and winter.

Promoter Larry Scheer landed a prize plum when Harold "Baby Face" Jones, brilliant young lightweight from Detroit, walloped Tony Chavez and decided to stay here and make Seattle his permanent residence. Added to the outstanding young talent now collected in these parts, "Seattleite" Jones gives local fans their first real hope for a world championship since Freddie and Al ruled the middleweight roost in the late 1930's. Jones has what it takes to become a champ.

Boxing's blood transfusion began the night of August 3rd when Welterweight Billy Tierney lost a fight to Oakland's Bobby Jones in a Donnybrook windup to an action-packed card which drew more than 5,000 paying guests—thanks in part to the Tucker automobile which chose the fights to make its only Seattle appearance.

The follow-up to that booming bill-of-fare, two weeks later, saw Harry "Kid" Matthews decision San Francisco's challenging middleweight, Bobby Ward, to top off another dynamite-laden card.

But local fans hadn't seen anything yet—as they found out the night of August 31, when they watched the sharp-shooting performance of Harold Jones, the Michigan "Baby Face," who more than lived up to expectations. Against San Jose's game comer, Tony Chavez, Jones proved himself a spectacular southpaw of whom one ringside observer said, "He's the smoothest young puncher I've seen in the 22 years I've watched boxing in Seattle."

Taking the same fancy to Seattle that Seattle took to him, Jones has taken up residence in the Northwest, and will no doubt be a great lure for the top names in lightweight circles throughout the country.

Two powerful prospects in the persons of Featherweight Frankie Almond and Middleweight Eddie Cotton were shooting hard for main events against the best boys in their respective weights. Almond, of Canada, with a strong facial resemblance to actor Jackie Cooper, clearly outclassed two other good prospects, Sonny Grazette and Buddy Gilman, while Cotton, like Almond, a former Golden Gloves champ, kayoed the more experienced Warren Holland to prove himself ready for bigger things.

Returning home after a California vacation and a look-in at the fight picture down south, Frisco McGail's rugged young welter, Buford Ransom, was prepping himself for the big tests during 1948-49 which will prove whether or not he's championship calibre.

Even Seattle's cool daily press has warmed its attitude toward boxing on the sheer merit of the three exciting cards that filled the month of August.

It was a cinch that the adoption of Harold "Baby Face" Jones, the return to action of Buford Ransom, and the sudden rise of Frankie Almond and Eddie Cotton, promise to give Seattle its greatest boxing year since the '30s.

FROM LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

By JOE FRENCH

PROMOTER BILL McNULTY presented two outdoor shows in Louisville and featured lightweight Jimmy Robinson and welter Charley Elliott, both local belters, in the top eight-rounders on both cards. In the first promotion, Robinson stopped Dave Marsh of Akron, Ohio, in four heats while Charley Elliott edged out Frankie Ray of Indianapolis. On the second offering, Elliott and Ray were re-matched to settle the close decision rendered in their first meeting but this time after eight ding-dong rounds a draw was the verdict. On this same card, Jimmy Robinson came back again but was on the losing end of an eight-round split decision to Luther Rawlings of Chicago.

Boxing has not been drawing too well in Louisville during the summer months. Promoter Bill McNulty was forced to move his cards from the Armory to the State Fairgrounds for outdoor promotions but since the fairgrounds is located too far from the center of the city this spot proved to be an unsuitable location. With the indoor season not far away, the club will move back to the Armory.

Only three main eventers are on the local scene here at the present time which leaves the field wide open for a few more up and coming fighters to come along and be developed into local drawing cards. Jimmy Robinson, Negro lightweight, and Charley Elliott, welter, both under the managerial banner of Charley Jones and Joe Martin, are two of Louisville's featured performers. The third member of the local main eventer's group is Sid Peaks, Negro heavyweight giant, managed by Paul Karem. Formerly rated in the first ten contenders, Peaks was knocked from his high perch first by Colion Chaney of Indianapolis by the decision route; then suffered two straight knockouts at the hands of the West Coast clouter, Rusty Payne. However, this writer along with other followers of the fistic sport, still believes Peaks has future promise. It is a proven fact that Peaks has a TNT wallop as his past string of K.O. victories prove, but we believe the big fellow still needs more ring polish and seasoning since he is far from being a veteran fighter. Those who believe his last three defeats mean Peaks is on the downgrade should check back on the early records of some of the present "name" heavyweights and they will find they had their share of ups and downs.

This column has been absent from the last three RING issues due to the writer being on vacation along with business matters but we are now back and will continue to report fistic news from now on. Unattached heavyweights and light-heavies, including amateur champs ready to turn pro, will do well to send photo and record to the writer if they want good connections both here and in the midwest. My address: Joe French, 1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Indiana.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By JACK LEVINSON

PROFESSIONAL boxing throughout the state last month, has been at a standstill. Both the "Empire Sports Corporation" of Norfolk, and the "Magic City Club" of Roanoke, have temporarily postponed their promotions until the fall season.

Promising Freddie DeFranco, 130-pounder of Cliffside, N. J., who was stationed for sometime in Norfolk, while a member of the U.S. Coast Guard, is a stablemate of Gus Lesnevich, under the management of Joe Villa. Freddie scored an impressive win over Chick Wells, on the LeRoy Coleman-Billy Cooper card, held at Lodi Stadium in Lodi, N. J., recently.

Norfolk can boast of one of the country's most successful wrestling promoters. Bill Lewis has staged weekly cards continuously and successfully for the past 11 years. Jim Londos, Ray Villmer, Don Blackman, Roughhouse O'Brien, Pete Managoff and Natie Brown are among the many who have displayed their talents before the local grunt and groan fans.

Manager Emmett Jacobs of Roanoke has a good flyweight in Lou Yonkers. He has victories over Don Smith, Jimmy Jennette, Eddie Sizemore and Guy Callahan. Due to the scarcity of opponents, Yonkers intends going to the west coast or Canada, where he can hope to secure much sought action.

Tony Barbaria, one of "Tidewater Virginia's" oldest and most capable boxing promoters, has resumed his interest in the game by promoting amateur shows in Tidewater area. From 1928 till 1940, Tony was associated in professional and amateur boxing, until the start of World War II, when he was recalled into active service. Barbaria is a retired Navy Chief. Tommy Bashara, a star lightweight in the early 30's, is associated with Barbaria.

My address is: 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

BUDDY GARCIA, Galveston, Tex., junior welterweight, and Joey Angelo, Boston, Mass., 140-pounder, headlined Promoter Louis Messina's fistic card at Municipal Auditorium, Friday night, September 10. Messina donated 50 percent of the profits to the St. Mary's Recreation Center fund.

Angelo, managed by Phil Bucola, millionaire Boston, Mass., fight pilot, regarded as the dean of New England fistic managers, was making his New Orleans debut. Messina hopes to pit the survivor of the junior welterweight tournament against champion Tippy Larkin here in November.

Cosby Linson, New Orleans veteran welterweight, lost a ten-round disputed decision to Leon Thompson, Chicago, Ill., at the Coliseum arena on August 30. The show was staged by promoter Heard Ragas and matchmaker Lew Raymond. Ike Morales, boxing critic of the New Orleans Item, awarded Linson six rounds, Thompson, three rounds and one even.

"Buster" Price, willing Pascagula, Miss., heavy welterweight, was disqualified in the sixth and final round of his battle with Mike Konners, New York, for fouling. The fight was a rough one. Konners was bleeding from the nose and mouth at the finish and had been warned for illegal tactics several times by Referee Bill Sehrt. The bout was on even terms when willing Buster was disqualified by Referee Sehrt.

Rocky Gatlin defeated Johnny Stutes and Bernard Wortmann won from Bobby Nolan in four-rounders. "Baby Face" Williams scored a four-round T.K.O. over Chief Crow. Eddie Webb outpointed Bobby Abrams in another of two fours.

Anthony Arnone, local Italian lightweight, engaging in his first main event, sprang a big upset by scoring a ten-round knockout victory over game Jock Leslie, at Franklin Stadium, on August 17. Referee Pete Giaruso counted Leslie out in the final round after Jock had been knocked half way out of the ring earlier in the heat.

Arnone followed up with a smashing right cross, dropping Leslie. Jock was bleeding profusely from the nose and mouth and tried to beat the count, but failed. Arnone had 6¼ pounds weight advantage on Leslie. The fight had been a thrilling one from start to finish and the worst Leslie would have received was a draw had not Arnone got lucky in the final chapter to twice drop Leslie and finish Jock.

The Leslie-Arnone fight was staged by the Ragas-Raymond combine.

Mike Konners battled Billy Leonard to a five-round draw on the same card. Harry Caminita stopped Donald Walker in three rounds. Bernard Wortmann won a decision over Eddie Webb in professional bow. Clarence Williams stopped Jimmy DeMoll in the opening round of a four.

It marked the first time Leslie had been stopped in a local ring. Arnone and manager, Brother Kron, says that Leslie can have a return match when his injuries heal.

Chester Rico, New York junior welterweight, won a ten-round decision over Maxie Shapiro, ring cutey, veteran lightweight from New York, topping promoter Louis Messina's ten-round main event at Municipal Auditorium, August 11. Shapiro took few chances in the early five rounds and made Rico look bad with Maxie's poor crowd pleasing style.

Rico enjoyed a 5¼ pounds weight advantage on Shapiro. Rico in his previous start had won a ten-round decision over Bert Linam, undefeated Austin, Tex., welterweight. Chester was making his ninth local appearance but his victory was far from impressive. Shapiro's style will make any fighter look bad.

Joey Johnson, Eunice, La., scored a five-round technical knockout over Johnny Longo, Baltimore, Md., in the six-round semi-final. Longo had been on a winning streak here. Referee Tony Amato stopped the one sided battle. Johnny Villaneuva, San Antonio, Tex., scored a three-round T.K.O. over Joe Wasnick, New Haven, Conn., in a four spot. Joe Garcia, Modesto, Cal., won a four-round decision over local Joe Links.

Marty Burke, one time contender for the heavyweight title, who twice fought champion Gene Tunney, for the 175-pound title, has moved to upper New York State, where he will be associated with former heavyweight champion Jack Dempsey, Gus Wilson and Dempsey's business manager, Max Waxman, in a school for boxing.

The big four of boxing will operate the Jack Dempsey International Heavyweight Boxers' School. It is a revival of the white hope crusade started when the late Jack Johnson was heavyweight champion.

Fistic pot shots: Eddie "Kid" Wolfe, Memphis, Tenn., one time leading contender for the lightweight title who has been residing here and operating a fine cafe and restaurant, was appointed a referee by the new Louisiana Athletic Commission composed of former twice bantamweight champion, Pete Herman, Dominick Foto Tom Littleton, Mike Crusimano, Joe Schaeffer and Joseph R. Zwirek. The 22-year-old Zwirek is the youngest boxing commissioner in the nation.

Gene Burton, New York Negro welterweight, who recently held Bernard Docusen to a ten-round draw at Chicago, Ill., and won and lost ten-round decisions in two other bouts with Docusen, is sought by promoter Louis Messina for a date in October against some leading Negro 147-pounder. Eddie Brun, New Orleans fight trainer, who conditioned Jock Leslie for Leslie's important battles, is now in Los Angeles, Cal., managing Louis "Whitey" Berlier, New Orleans heavyweight and other boxers. Fighters desiring work in this locality who have no managerial connections can contact this writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

Flash—As we go to press, the report reaches us that Buddy Garcia defeated Joey Angelo in ten.

RAMBLING AROUND NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

By FRANK PENNINGTON

LAURO SALAS, gallant little Mexican from south of the border, had little trouble scoring a decisive win over Joe Disoso of New Orleans in the 10-round main event at Sacramento's Memorial Auditorium. Each fighter weighed 127. In the semi-windup, Xavier Guttierez, 122, San Jose, took an easy decision from Aaron Joshua, 126, Calcutta, India.

Freddie Beshore, 190, Wirt Ross' cumbersome heavyweight from Los Angeles, ran into stiff opposition in the form of big Pat Valentino, 185, San Francisco, and wound up a sorry mess after ten tough rounds of milling at San Francisco's Civic Auditorium. Valentino gave Beshore a terrific body beating and occasionally whipped over a stinging right that completely closed the Los Angeles boy's eye in the latter rounds. A second 10-rounder saw Benny Walker, 139, Oakland, drop Johnny Suarez, 140, San Francisco, for the full count midway in the eighth round. Mike Bernal, 122, San Francisco, surprised everyone with a knockout of Marino Tiwanak, 119, Manila, in the fourth round. Ray Stevens, 201, Burlingame, cooled J. D. Grant, 210, Fresno, in the third.

Lauro Salas established himself as one of the best lightweights on the Pacific Coast by grabbing an easy decision over tough Buddy Jacklich at San Francisco's Coliseum Bowl. Salas had the local boy down for a nine-count in the seventh and on the canvas twice in the final round. Esau Ferdinand, 161, San Francisco, made his pro debut in the top preliminary and held the favored Oscar Penn, 154, Oakland, to a draw. Larry Carter, 167, decisioned Bobby Patterson, 162, in four and Chuck Hammond, 165, drew with Roy Voris, 169, in another four.

Scoring the best win of his entire career, Tony Bosnich, 196, San Francisco's pride and joy, finished off Jackie Cranford, 186, of Washington, D. C., in the fourth round of a scheduled 10-round main event at the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco after having the easterner down once in the first round and twice in the fourth. The referee stopped the bout with Cranford in a helpless condition from smashing right hand punches.

Bosnich definitely established himself as a heavyweight contender with the ease in which he handled the big name boy from the East. Benny Walker, Oakland lightweight, continued on his winning ways with a decision over Johnny Miller of San Francisco in a 10-round semi. In the preliminaries, Bob, Dunlap, 173, Oakland, knocked out Jess Slocum, 170, San Francisco, in the second round of a four and Chris Clark, 160, San Francisco, stopped Chuck Hammond, 162, Oakland, in two when the latter suffered a badly slashed eye.

IN INDIANA RINGS

By ANTHONY COPPI

BOXING in Indiana is at a low ebb. There have been fewer shows staged during the last six months than at any time in the last few years. Indianapolis, a city of half a million people, does not have enough shows to keep interest in boxing alive. Promoters in Michigan City threw in the sponge after staging shows weekly during the winter months. Evansville and Ft. Wayne are towns large enough to build some kind of boxing following.

What is the answer? What can be done?

It's simple. Give the fans something to see, something that will draw them. Indianapolis, for instance, is situated near several large cities whereby it could draw name fighters such as Anton Raadik, Bob Foxworth, Johnny Bratton and Freddie Dawson. Other fighters here in the Midwest of high calibre, most of them rated in THE RING ratings, are: Charley Riley, featherweight; Ezzard Charles, top heavyweight contender; Pat McCafferty, Jackie Graves, Eddie Miller, Rusty Payne, Jimmy Bivins and Tommy Bell.

Who would they fight? Local talent. Indiana has several boys capable of meeting many top-notchers. Lads such as Joe Sgro, Colion Chaney, Al Johnson, Russ McKinney, Sid Peaks and Bob Simmons could hold their own in the class mentioned above.

Baseball, pro basketball, hockey and even wrestling draw big gates in the Hoosier State. Boxing could, too, if the fans could see the kind of boxing they want.

Doyle Upchurch of Muncie (and Columbus, Ohio) won the Indiana lightweight championship by pounding out a 10-round decision over Bobby Beamon, Indianapolis, at Muncie. Upchurch succeeds the title vacated by Gene Joyce of Gary, who had won it from Beamon.

Harry Monroe, 148, Muncie, knocked out Jimmy Chaney, 149, Indianapolis, in the fourth round of the semi-windup, scheduled for six.

Other results:

Chuck McGow, 120, Indianapolis, outpointed Spider Thomas, 118, Muncie, in six.

Bob Brown, Muncie heavyweight, outpointed Floyd Osterman, 225, Richmond, in four; Kid Bartley, 150, Indianapolis, won over Kenny Vint, 149, Kokomo, in four, and George Warren, 150, Indianapolis, outpointed Sonny Wright, 158, Anderson, in a four round opener.

Buck Mathias, Ft. Wayne fight manager, who has a small stable of fighters, has been named matchmaker for the St. Joe Athletic Club in Ft. Wayne. The St. Joe A.C. recently obtained a promoter's license, succeeding Bruff McClary, who will continue to promote wrestling in Ft. Wayne.

Mathias also supervises Diamond Gloves amateur boxing tournaments as well as directing Chet Harter, heavyweight; Bud Hersey, middleweight, and George Stelioes, middleweight, all pros.

Boxing in Indianapolis is operating on a club-night basis. Fighters out of the amateur ranks are given a chance to display their talents towards future main events. Bill Roberts, fast-coming young heavyweight, looms as the best prospect of the lot, providing he is not pushed along too fast. Willie Clemmons, former National AAU heavyweight champion, is also a good prospect. As are Sylvester Simmons, Gene Parker, Russ McKinney and Harold Green.

MAIL CALL—To Herman Hanson, Jr., Albuquerque, N. M. Willard Reed has retired from the ring. He is now on the Indianapolis police force.

To Wm. Haegel, Los Angeles, Cal. Forrest McKinney's address is 4871 Southeastern Ave., Indianapolis.

To Hank James, New York. The Indiana limestone statue of Joe Palooka is in Bedford, Indiana. On route 37. Yes, Ham Fischer attended the dedication of the statue.

RING SCRAPS—Colion Chaney, fourth ranking heavyweight in the nation, recently broke a bone in his right hand and has been shelved temporarily. His latest fight was with Tom Woodard in Anderson, Ind. Chaney won handily . . . . Buddy Walker defeated Clint Conway in 10 rounds at Jeffersonville during the month. Reports have it that the show grossed less than five hundred dollars . . . . This writer's address is 1325 Tabor St. Send along your notes, queries and news.

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PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS,
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

TIM DALTON, 137, the good-looking young Chicago lightweight, beat the daylights out of Rudy Zadelle, 140, of Akron, Ohio, in the ten-round main event at the Zivic Arena on August 9, but had to be content with a split decision, when the judges disagreed. How the officials could muff this one so badly, will remain a mystery to this writer who scored the contest eight rounds to two in favor of the Chicagoan. Dalton, a master boxer, had no fear whatsoever of the tough, constantly slugging Zadelle who takes three or four jabs in order to land one good left hook or a murderous right cross. In this bout, however, it seemed that everytime he got ready to throw, Dalton had moved elsewhere.

In the six-round semi-final on this Rooney-McGinley club show, Mike Koballa, 146, Allison Park, Pa., had to step on the gas to eke out a split decision over the busy, wild swinging Billy Squall, 150, Pittsburgh. Koballa's only fault is his inability to start early and pile up a lead. In another scheduled six-rounder, Rizierri-Ronzi, 19[illegible], Youngstown, Ohio, had an easy time of it in kayoing Jack Haney, 190, Pittsburgh, in one minute, 7 seconds of the third. It was Ronzi all the way.

Pedro Bradley, 183, Akron, Ohio, scored a T.K.O. over Joe Mason, 188, Pittsburgh, when Mason, due to a badly cut left eye was unable to answer the bell for the sixth and final round.

Chuck Gibbons, 142, Ellwood City, Pa., floored Clay Melliron, 144, Akron, Ohio, for nine in the second round and nine in the third, but couldn't knock him out and was awarded the unanimous decision in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Three eight-rounders was the bill-of-fare presented by the Rooney-McGinley Club at the Zivic Arena August 18, as a replacement for the Tommy Yarosz-Cecil Hudson show which was cancelled at the last minute. In the main event, George (Wildcat) Henry, 160, Cleveland, outpointed the aging, local Ossie (Bulldog) Harris, 160, Pittsburgh. Only a late rally in the later rounds prevented this contest from being a strictly one-sided affair. Pedro Bradley, 183, Cleveland, until now strictly a preliminary fighter, had an easy time of it with the lackadaisical local Art Swiden, 181, Braddock, Pa. Swiden was content to work only in the closing seconds of each round. Thhe third eight, which really should have been the main event presented plenty of action with Jumping Joe Barrone, 125, Pittsburgh, hammering out a unanimous verdict over Joe Salcone, 130, Niles, Ohio. After a slow start Barrone began to move in the third. In the fifth and again in the seventh, Barrone dropped Salcone with terrific rights to the head. Despite the knockdowns, Salcone, a game youngster, continued to make a fight of it until the final bell.

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Jackie Botnovitch, 148, Rochester, Pa., forged ahead in the final round to win a split decision over Elmer Jennings, 151, McKeesport, Pa., in the four-round opener.

Andy (Kid) DePaul, Pittsburgh welterweight made his main bout debut at the Zivic Arena on August 25 by decisively defeating the veteran George La Rover of Philadelphia. DePaul, local Golden Gloves Champion last year, has spent his first year in the pro ranks in the New Jersey camp of Gus Lesnevich and has returned home a polished boxer. Jabbing, hooking and sidestepping, in a manner very much akin to Billy Conn, DePaul was the master of the situation all the way. Great things are expected of Andy (Kid) DePaul in the coming winter season. Andy (Kid) DePaul weighed 147; George La-Rover, 149.

Junior Washington, 162, San Diego, California, stablemate of the sensational Rusty Payne, patiently pursued the fleeting Larry Huff, 160, Pittsburgh, for seven rounds of the scheduled eight-round semi-final and with Huff completely at his mercy on the ropes Referee Mike Hogan wisely halted the contest giving Washington the T.K.O. victory. The time, 1.28 of the seventh round.

Richie Callura, 136, Pittsburgh, had things easy in garnering the unanimous decision over Clem Custer, 132, Detroit, in a six-rounder. To me, Callura would add much color to any top-notch show as a preliminary fighter. His youth prevents him from being a main eventer. One appearance in Madison Square Garden and the fans would clamor for his return.

Bobby Neal, 142, Beaver Falls, Pa., created an upset by handily defeating the cocky but capable Ernest Rowell, 142, Cleveland, in another six. It was an interesting contest that saw Rowell take an eight count in round two and Neal a similar count in the fourth.

Tommy Stewart, 180, Bellevue, Pa., a game youngster who doesn't know defeat, kayoed Eddie Cross, 176, Pittsburgh, in one minute, 45 seconds of the third round of the scheduled four-round curtain-raiser.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
With ARCHIE PIROLLI

JOHNNY ATTELL, well known New York matchmaker, has been named in that capacity here at the Arena. Pete Tyrell, general manager at the Arena, signed Attell to a one-year contract. Philadelphia will have four boxing clubs this winter. Herman Taylor will operate at the Convention Hall, Jimmy Toppi will stage fights at the Met and Joe Wenke will return to the Cambria. All clubs will stage weekly shows, except Taylor who wil operate on a monthly basis.

Jarring his opponent with a left hook several times, Agostinho Guedes, Palmerton Portuguese heavyweight, reversed a recent decision when he defeated Jimmy Holder, Newark, in the windup of eight rounds on Pep Barone's outdoor show in Allentown. There were no knockdowns. Guedes forced the fighting almost from the first bell. A crowd of 2,404, the largest of the outdoor season, contributed to a net gate of $3,551.00.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Johnny Bernardo, Philadelphia, 145, won a six-round decision over Clyde Diggs, 142, Chester. Joey Fagan, Philadelphia, 135, won over Julius Reed, Atlantic City, in six. In four-rounders, Ernie Majury, Paterson, N. J., and Bobby Miller, of Philadelphia, fought a draw. Dick Abrahams, Allentown, 130, won over Lee Young, 129½, Philadelphia, and Jackie Dugan, Paterson, N. J., 164, fought a draw with Georgie Roberts, Philadelphia.

At Philadelphia—Calvin Smith 131½, Philadelphia, took the measure of hard-swinging Luis Ramos, 128, New York, in eight hard-fought rounds at Toppi's Stadium.

In the semi-final, Billy Nixon, 142½, Philadelphia, halted Georgie Hammond, 146, Riverside, N. J., in the first round, due to a cut lip.

Bernard Peters, 128, Philadelphia, defeated Billy Stevens, 133, New York, in six rounds; Young Tony Morgano, 150, Philadelphia, outpointed Joe McCloskey, 141, Camden, in six, and Bobby Green, 142, Philadelphia, stopped Earl Coleman, 135, Philadelphia, in four.

A three-way split in the arbiters' vote brought a dead-heat verdict between Herman McCray, 147, and Honeychile Johnson, 142, local punchers at Toppi's Stadium. Bruce Ubaldo, 150, Philadelphia, outfought Chico Pacheco, 148, New York, in the six-round semi-final bout. Charley Howley, 158, Chester, stopped George Roberts, 160, Philadelphia, in the fifth; Eddie Holloway, 139, drew with Eddie Goodman, 147, in a six-round clash of locals, and Bucky Slocum, 141, kayoed Young Tony Morgano, 151, in the first round in another local number.

Spotting eight pounds or more to his opponent, Bee Bee Wright, 151, Clairton, Pennsylvania, gained a narrow victory over Jose Basora, 159, New York, in an eight-round battle. The fight was close, but Wright's victory was assured when he received a penalty round. The referee ruled that Basora was guilty of fouling.

In a surprise win, Bruce Ubaldo, 151, knocked out Trees Wilson, 145, in the first round in the semi-final. Both are local boxers. Bernard Peters, 126, Philadelphia, defeated Billy Gray, 123, Harrisburg, in six; Lou Cooper, 128, Philadelphia, knocked out George Henry, 135, Lebanon, in the third, and Eddie Petrone, 148, Philadelphia, stopped Tony Wolf, 145, Lebanon, in the fourth round.

Another win was chalked up by Eddie Giosa, local lightweight, at Toppi's Stadium when he defeated Patsy Brandino, rugged Canadian, fighting out of New York, in the eight-round windup. Giosa looked very good in this fight. Punching sharply, crouching and moving in, Giosa had too many guns for Brandino.

In the semi-final, Billy Nixon, 145, Philadelphia, knocked out Randy Ingram, 148, Philadelphia, in the first. Earl Haines, 206, defeated Don Searles, 205, in a sixer. Irish Billy Smith, 153, Chester, outpointed Johnny Campbell, 159, Philadelphia, in six, and Johnny Sardiuni, 116, Washington, defeated Mike Romagnoli, 112, Philadelphia, in six.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

JIMMY CARTER, promising lightweight, chalked up his ninth straight victory at the Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass., by beating Joey Angelo, of Providence, R. I.

Pete Andrews, Tampa, Florida, boxing manager, has been in Springfield, Mass., all summer with his string of fighters. They have been kept busy. Rene Camacho won a six-rounder from Young Amos, at North Adams, with a T.K.O. over Marcel Therehult in five rounds, at Troy N. Y. and won in six over Frankie Alvarez, at Troy, N. Y., the following week.

St. Paul of Springfield, Mass., knocked out Bob Isler of New York, in five rounds, at Troy.

Tommy Mack of Springfield, Mass., won a six-round bout over Pete Serein of El Paso, Texas.

At North Adams Doc Williams, of North Adams, Mass., knocked out Mike Jacobs, Bayonne, N. J., in two rounds.

Jimmy Carter, of New York, won a ten-round bout from George Bradford Smith of Haverstraw, N. Y.; Henry Jordan, New York, kayoed Frankie Saucedo of El Paso, Texas, in the first round; Henry Armstrong, Windsor, Can., won a T.K.O. in the second round over Jimmy Scott, of Westover Field; Rene Cantero, of Cuba, won a five-round decision over Benny Mason of New York, and Charlie DeBow of Springfield, Mass., stopped Jimmy Brunton, of the same city in the third round.

Fitchburg, Mass.—Johnny Potenti of Worcester, Mass., stopped Angel Chavez of San Jose, Cal., in one round. Chavez had a bruised eye. Billy Murray of Boston, Mass., won over Buddy Lassard of Manchester, N. H., in six rounds. Joe McDonald, of Charlestown, Mass., won over Jimmy Fox of Windsor, Can., in a six. Earl Carroll won over Roger Lessard of Manchester, N. H., in a four-rounder.

Joe Baksi, of Kulpmont, Pa., stopped Willie Brown of New York, in the fourth round at the Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass. Wade Chancey, of Jacksonville, Fla., won a six-round decision over Willie Hardeman of Boston. Billy Murry, of Boston, won a six-round bout from Rene Cantero. Danny Falcone won a T.K.O. over Jimmy Scott of Westover Field, Mass., in the fifth. Joe Garcia won a T.K.O. over Henry Armstrong of Windsor, Can., in the second.

Jimmy Carter, of New York, won a ten-rounder from Joey Angelo of Providence. St. Paul of Springfield, Mass., kayoed Hosie Martinez of Mexico in the third round. Rene Camacho, of Cuba, scored a T.K.O. over Dom Saia of Boston, in the sixth round. Dom suffered an eye cut. Rene Cantero won a six-round bout from Kid Henry of New York, and Henry Armstrong of Windsor, Can., won a five-round bout from Jimmy Scott of Westover Field, Mass.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By CHESTER NORTON

FRANK ALMOND, 1947 Canadian amateur bantamweight champion, and younger brother of Stan, has turned professional. He made his debut in Seattle in a four round bout with Sonny Grazette and emerged with the decision. Frank is at present weighing in the neighborhood of 130 pounds. Stan, incidentally, began his comeback campaign after an eight month layoff due to an operation. He also boxed in Seattle, but was held to a four-round draw with Duane Edmond. It will take Stan a while to work off the ring rust.

Both Almond boys are under the capable management of Len Gervais,

The address of your correspondent is 1876 Marine Drive, Hollyburn, B.C., Canada.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

BIZARRE developments caused a merry mixup on Montreal's fistic front and, at this writing, the matter has yet to reach full fruit, sweet or bitter as the case may be—and we think it'll be bitter for somebody. At any rate, it hasn't done the fight game any good hereabouts. It's a long story, too long to tell in detail in limited space, but here's the outline. Matchmaker Raoul Godbout and the Commission chairman, Dave Rochon, had a heated argument, said to be over some wrestling affairs. This took place about a week or so before Godbout's scheduled card of four ten-rounders at the Forum on September 2, headed by the Johnny Greco-Larry Cisneros match. Then things started happening—but fast!

Not so many hours later it was announced in the press that the Commission had cancelled the card as they would not accept Cisneros as a worthy opponent for Greco. Godbout went right ahead with preparations and publicity and got an injunction from the court that was to restrain the Commission from interfering with the show, with the hearing set for a week after the show. The Commission immediately countered and had the hearing set for the day of the fight.

It proved a long-drawn-out process, lasting all day, and finally Judge Savard ruled that the fight was to go on, stating that if the Commission was justified in ruling out the match, they went the wrong way about it.

This in itself was a startling precedent, the court ruling that a Commission, which is appointed to govern boxing, was limited in its powers in dealing with a promoter. It was a great victory for Godbout, but a lot of tarnish dimmed it a few hours later. On paper, and by Nat Fleischer's factual Record Book, which was prominently displayed in court by both sides, Cisneros figured as a fit opponent for Greco even if he hadn't been too active in the past year, and had campaigned as a lightweight.

It looked as though Godbout was sitting pretty. A neat profit was evidently realized as the gate was a shade under $20,000, less than $400 under that figure. Then came the boomerang! The fans got their fistic appetites whetted gradually. Joe Cardinal, Oshawa welter, cut loose to score a quick knockout in the four-rounder; Danny Webb, former Canadian lightweight champ, took two rounds to open up Jean Barriere's old eye-cuts to force an immediate technical K.O. halt in their scheduled ten rounder.

Then came a pair of great battles that were worth the price of admission alone. Gus (Pell) Mell, not quite in top shape, fought a neat, carefully-paced fight to have an edge on Tommy (Gun) Spencer, scrappy Nova Scotian, going into the ninth round. Mell had been showing signs of tiring and in the ninth he was getting into distress with Spencer beating him to the punch and apparently ready to take over. They were infighting when Mell drove a left hook to the stomach that dropped Spencer grimacing in pain. For a couple of seconds it looked as though Spencer would get up but he collapsed, rolled over on his stomach and lay outstretched for the count. It was a sudden and dramatic ending that pleased the fans and both got an ovation when leaving the ring.

Harry Hurst and Gaby Ferland, latest local welter sensation, then came through with the standout fight of the night and one of the best ever seen in the Forum ring. Hurst was favored to score via the kayo route, but after a good start, Hurst tired and Ferland had enough speed to win a clean-cut decision. It was the usual story, Hurst's timing was a bit rusty due to too little ring activity. With wins over Mell, Castilloux and Hurst, Ferland now rates next to Greco in Canada.

After the furious pace of the Hurst-Ferland battle, the main eventers were really on a bigger spot than they realized. Greco and Cisneros felt each other out carefully, striking light blows in the first round and the fans booed. In the second, Cisneros did a lot of jabbing, though not damaging, and the fans cheered. Both mixed it up more in the third and the fans cheered more loudly, though Greco appeared to be more than somewhat under wraps. In the fourth they both opened up, Greco pounding in a few good wallops.

Then it happened! During some close-in struggling, Cisneros suddenly went down holding his side, after a short left hook that has many arguing whether it was solid or not. Referee Maurice O'Connell sent Greco to his corner, paused beside the fallen fighter then motioned to the timekeeper to stop counting. He crossed over to the press row and informed the one commissioner present that he had ruled it a "No Contest" as neither was trying. He thereupon left the ring, leaving the fallen fighter, Greco, their handlers, and the crowd in bewilderment even when the announcer microphoned that it was no contest.

Niagara Falls would be the description of the immediate aftermath. The excited buzz rose to a tumultuous babel. Matchmaker Godbout declared emphatically that the referee had been acting under instructions to mess it up if they didn't go all-out in quick fashion. Cisneros claimed he would have got up in time, that he was waiting for the referee to count, that the fighters had been told that if anyone went down it was required to follow the new eight-second compulsory knockdown rest ruling. Charges and counter-charges ran riot.

The one commissioner present left immediately without comment. The more prominent and active commissioners were not present. They claimed that they had to attend a meeting about a street-widening project as they are City Councillors. Referee O'Connell stated that he warned the fighters several times—which he did—and that Cisneros went down from a light punch that certainly couldn't have hurt him.

The most likely aftermath is that a Provincial Commission will be appointed, thus dissolving the present Commission, a civic outfit. We wouldn't say that would be any improvement. Yours truly would still rather see a Commission appointed without political background or connections.

Eddie Leboeuf, Montreal's rising welter sensation, racked up victory No. 4 of his current New York invasion by blasting out a knockout in 49 seconds of the first round over Tony Tenore of Hoboken, N. J., at Madison Square Garden. It was his 11th victory and his eighth by K.O. The colorful, two-fisted youngster makes a hit wherever he shows and, with experience, should eventually make the top grade at the rate he is going.

MARITIME PROVINCES AND ONTARIO, CANADA
By C. W. STEELE

GEORGE ROSS of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, pounded out a unanimous twelve-round decision over Len Wadsworth of Hamilton, Ontario, to win the Canadian middleweight title at the Halifax, N. S., Arena. Weights, Ross 150, Wadsworth 159½.

Feature of the bout was heavy hitting. Both fighters absorbed considerable punishment and were bruised and bleeding at the final bell.

In the six round semi-final Blaine Hayden, 137, of Springhill, N. S., won a clean cut decision over Fern LaChappelle, 136, of Hamilton, Ontario.

Percy Paris, New Glasgow lightweight, was awarded a seventh round K.O. over Moncton's Til LeBlanc at Glace Bay, N. S. The Moncton fighter, coming out of a clinch in the seventh, wrenched his ankle and slumped to the canvas in agony. After examination Dr. Manning Peters deemed the Moncton fighter unable to continue.

The semi-final six saw Keith Paris score a unanimous decision over Bobby Laffin of Bras D'or. Both featherweights.

In a slam bang battle rugged Gordon Kiley of Sydney belted out Billy Laffin of Bras D'or in the fourth. Welterweights.

Danny Webb of Montreal and Vic Young of Saco, Maine, clashed in the feature of Promoter Jack McAllister's presentation at St. John, N. B. The bout produced plenty of action as both fighters mixed freely. Webb drilled over the payoff punch in the fourth to stop Young.

Down for a nine count in the opening round Billy McLaughlin, the Fredericton welterweight, chilled Crossley Irvine, of Saint John, in the fifth of the scheduled six round semi-final.

Red Chamberlain of Saint John stopped Percy Richards in the second and Howard Leslie punched out Bobby Barton of Portland, Maine, in the third.

Dick Howard, 131, of Halifax, decisioned Tommy "Red" Wells, 132, of Manchester, N. H., in the ten round feature at Halifax, N. S.

The scheduled semi-final six was worth the price of admission. Wallace MacLeod, 185, of Sydney, and Sailor Humphries, 180, of the S.S. Aquitania, staged a wild and bloody brawl, both being slugged to the canvas. MacLeod was the weary winner in the fifth by a K.O.

Tom Denhurst, 158, of the S.S. Aquitania, came back from a nine count to fight a draw with Johnny Griffiths, 152, Halifax.

In the curtain raiser Gerald Bird of Tufts Cove shaded Don Maxwell of Halifax.

Moncton's Bill Landry, 170, avenged a previous defeat by winning a unanimous ten round decision over Archie "Bear" Hannigan at the Moncton, N. B. Stadium.

Til LeBlanc, 129, chilled Bobby Donovan, 132, of St. John midway in the scheduled semi-final six.

Results of the prelims, Carl White, 148, St. John, outpointed Austin Brown, 150, of Joggins, N. S., in four rounds. Brother Bobby Brown, 152, shaded Buddy Jones, 159, St. John. Pete Cormier and Norman Gatreau, a pair of local lightweights, fought a draw.

In an amateur show presented by Rev. M. M. MacDonald at Ingonish, C. B., Mick Conway, Sydney welter, belted out "Kid" Hines of Ingonish in the third. Included among the spectators were Nova Scotia Premier Angus L. MacDonald who presented the trophies to the winners and cups to the losing fighters. Senator Crerar, former Minister of Mines and Resources; Senator Lambert of Ottawa; Grattan O'Leary, one of Canada's leading newspapermen and former manager of Dominion Steel & Coal Corp., H. J. Kelley.

Bill Landry of Moncton decisioned Phil Roderique, 159, of Lewiston, Me., in ten rounds at Moncton, N. B.

Harold Graham of Dartmouth, N. S., and Til LeBlanc fought a six round semi-final draw. Bobby Brown, 150, Joggins, N. S., outpointed Buddy Jones, 158, St. John. Austin Brown, 148, shaded Crosby Irvine of St. John and Lionel Gallant, 135, Moncton, chilled Mid Spencer, 132, Halifax, in round two.

New Waterford welter Tommy Spencer planning a Western Canada campaign. . . . David O. Kennedy, popular St. John manager, seized with a heart attack, passed away suddenly. . . . Tommy O'Leary, Fredericton welterweight, passed away in the hospital recently as a result of a fall from a roof while employed as a carpenter.

Ronnie McNeil, Glace Bay toy bulldog, and Gordon "Kid" McNeil, Halifax welter, both in Ontario.

Last report of Gene Fowler, Yarmouth, was boxing in England. . . . In the recent ratings released by the Canadian Boxing Federation, somebody must have been blindfolded as some of Canada's topflight fighters were not mentioned.

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NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
By AL GREENBERG

A DISAPPOINTING crowd turned out to witness the Tony Robert's benefit boxing show.

In the main event, Frankie White, former Dominion amateur featherweight champ, scored a split five-round decision over Doddie Sinclair, the present Manitoba feather king.

The disappointing crowd can be charged to the opening of the night baseball playoffs and the Bobby Locke golf exhibition. Too bad, as under normal conditions, a show of this nature would draw close to five thousand fans.

Tommy Spencer, crowd pleasing Maritime welter, may come west to show his wares.

Laddie Simkarin is planning on reviving the pro boxing game in Fort William.

A. W. Steele is the new president of the Canadian Boxing Federation. He succeeded Frank Hogan.

Mel Brown, Minneapolis middleweight, would like a shot at Canadian champ George Ross.

Al Principi, prominent Vancouver sportsman, was finally given a license to promote boxing in Vancouver, and signed a natural in a rematch between Dado Marino and Jackie Turner.

Ernie Dan, Calgary promoter, is planning bigger and better cards for the coming season. A rematch between Johnny Roberts and Tommy Deschambeault would draw a capacity house.

Maurice Salzer, Denver promoter, has a real drawing card in Corky Gonzales. Gonzales is managed by Champ Thomas. Thomas also handles welter Joey Danoes, Billy O'Leary.

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CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS
By LESS HUFFMAN

THE ALABAMA KID who went to Australia a few years back due to the fact that the leading middleweights gave him the run around, is back in this country now and ready to meet the best in the heavyweight division. Bob Garner was given a boxing lesson by the Kid. Harry Lewis, one of the outstanding heavies in this district, was stopped in seven heats, and Arturo Godoy was Alabama Kid's latest victim. The judges gave the Kid nine rounds and one round even. Although The Bam was fifteen pounds lighter, he carried the fight to the Big South American all the way.

In the 7th round, with a series of blows, the Kid looked like he would stop his man. It was one of the best fights staged here in Columbus.

The rest of the fights were all good.

In the semi-final, Henry Jones, good heavyweight prospect from Detroit, won via the T. KO over Tommy Woodward, Columbus heavy, in the fifth heat. Woodward received a badly cut eye.

Jimmy Welsh, local hard hitting welterweight, made Les Leasure of Windsor say Uncle when, after several hard exchanges in blows in the first four rounds, the Windsor fighter was unable to come out for the fifth heat.

Sheriff Jackson, the pride of Hanford, Ohio, set a terrific pace for Jack Biddle of Windsor and won the duke after six hard rounds. Dale Boggs, a good looking kid from Grandview, was given the nod over Dan Pinto, a hard-hitting Italian battler, in the opening four rounder. $9,136.50 was paid through the gates and the fans went home well pleased.

Less Huffman, manager of The Alabama Kid, thinks his fighter is good enough for any of the heavyweights of today. Managers can get bookings in several good spots in Ohio if they care to have their boy meet the Kid. Get in touch with the writer, Columbus is hot for some top notch fights.

The Becker Brothers of Cincinnati came to bat with another natural lightweight bout which drew $6,690. The fight between Joe Discepoli, Cincinnati lightweight champ, and Jesse Underwood of Huntington, W. Va., went the limit and ended in a draw. Frazier Moore, Middletown, light heavyweight, surprised the fans when he iced Buddy Turner of Cincinnati in the first heat. Turner, a former international champ in the amateurs, was willing to give up after he had been hit with a right on the button.

In a fast six rounder, Harry Hart, who was on the deck in the first heat, got off the floor and went to work on his opponent, Diego Hidalgo, and was given the duke after six hectic rounds. Doug Medley, Louisville lightweight, shaded Charley Scott of Covington, Ky.

Art Emerson of Cincinnati, Ohio, showed a vicious attack while getting the nod over Bob Keeling in six heats. Guy Miller, Huntington, W. Va., got the nod over Tom Bothra in the four-round opener.

Harry Hartman's show at Cincinnati, Ohio, sponsored by The Negro Elks, gave the fans plenty of action. In the top fight of ten rounds, Freddie Dawson of Chicago was given the nod over Wild Willie Russell after a good rough fight. The semi-final between Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, lightweight, and Diego Hidalgo, Mexican lightweight, was a thriller all the way, with Hart getting the nod.

Buddy Walker, Columbus heavyweight, is now being booked by the writer.

One of the best looking prospects in Ohio is Dale Boggs, welterweight, who has made four starts without a loss. Boggs was in the service and won several amateur bouts before coming to Columbus.

Two Columbus favorites were topped in the boxing show staged at the Haft's Acre. Jimmy Welch, a welterweight, and Sheriff Jackson, a middleweight. In the top eight, Sheriff Jackson got the nod over Eddie Elton of Akron, Ohio, in a slow scrap. The fight was good in spots.

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The thriller was the eight rounder between Ron Delaney of Akron, Ohio, and Jimmy Welch, of Columbus. This was one of the few scraps lost by the clever Akron battler, who is dangerous right up until the final bell. The decision was unanimous for Welch.

Clay Miliron, a good looking lightweight from Akron, won a fast six round scrap from Dick Lewis, of Columbus, in a slugging bout. Miliron is one of the best looking prospects in the lightweight class.

Dale Boggs, clever hard hitting welterweight, stopped Buck Carr of Akron in the second round. Boggs looks better every time out. Dan Pinto, local middleweight, dropped a close one to Leroy Love, of Akron, Ohio, in the opening four rounder.

Floyd Gibbons, local heavyweight, is marking time for a few weeks, due to a bad cut optic.

The Wyandot Club tried a boxing show but did not click. The show drew only $150.00. All bouts went three rounds.

Colion Chaney, Indianapolis hard hitting heavyweight, who has been on the shelf the past few weeks, is back in the Gymnasium and getting ready to meet the cream of the crop. Tom Leeper, manager of Chaney, says his battler will take on any heavyweight in the country.

Albert Reed, a new promoter, will try some shows in Mansfield, Ohio, this winter.

The Akron, Ohio, promoters, Bob Heath and Johnny Hanison, are getting ready to open up the winter season in the latter part of October.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

BOB BACIGALUPO, vice-commander of the Fourth District, Ohio American Legion, is matchmaker of the Middletown, Ohio Legion shows.

Bob has plans to operate throughout the southern Ohio area and is now in the midst of organization operations. Managers of good fighters wanting to show on Bacigalupo promoted programs can contact him through this writer. 130-pound fighters are emphasized.

On August 25 at the Parkway Arena, promoter Harry Hartman staged an all star show which was for the benefit of the B.P.O. Negro Elks convention then in progress. Hartman lost better than one thousand on the venture. The matches, though, were full of action.

Freddie Dawson of Chicago won the 10 round nod from Willie Russell of Columbus, Ohio, in the topper tilt.

In the supporting bouts, Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, bested Diego Hidalgo, Mexico, in six rounds at 135 pounds. Jimmy Welch, Columbus welter, outbelted Freddy Newbill, Cincinnati, in six sessions.

Ezzard Charles, ranking light and heavy from Cincinnati, boxed a special four round exhibition with Lloyd Gibson of Cincinnati. The Elks Committee awarded Ezz a boxing trophy. 1,108 fans paid $2,164 gross.

2,619 paying fans put $6,690 on the line on August 16 at the Parkway Arena to see Joe Discepoli, Cincinnati and Jess Underwood, Huntington, W. Va., fight ten rounds to a draw. We thought the bout very close, with a shade to Discepoli. If Discepoli's managers would let nature take its course and switch Joe back to his punching power which brought him into the limelight in the amateurs—nixing the boxing—our humble opinion is that once again Discepoli would be a treat to watch . . . fighting. This was a Becker promotion.

In the supporting frays, Harry Hart won in six from Diego Hidalgo; Frazier Moore kayoed Buddy Turner in one heat; Doug Medley bested Charlie Scott in 6; Art Emmerson won from Bob Keeling in six and Guy Miller bested Tom Bothra in four.

Joe Discepoli, Cincinnati lightweight, stepped through 10 rounds at Middletown, Ohio, on August 31 to win an easy decision over Clem Custer of Detroit at the Armco Ball park on an American Legion card made up by Bob Bacigalupo. Discepoli took things in hand from the opening bell and coasted in to an unanimous verdict.

Morrie Salzer, the Denver promoter, is putting that town back on the fight map. Oscar Menachoff, former Cincinnati manager, is making the matches for Salzer. The latter has an ace 121-pounder in Corky Gonzalez who has three main bout wins to his record, over Paul Cook, Louie Langley and Val Alvarado.

On August 18 at Columbus, Ohio, Olin Reeves, alias Alabama Kid, hopped into the national heavyweight spotlight by winning in 10 rounds from Arturo Godoy, the South American. Godoy, weighing 200 pounds, outweighed the Kid 15 pounds, but Alabama, grabbing the opportunity of seeing Godoy injure one of his hands, gave the foreigner a good going over. 5,221 paid admissions doled out a gross of $9,136.50 to see the bout.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS. Eddie Davis, formerly of Ohio, is now located in Juarez, Mexico, where he reports he has better than 300 Mexican fighters under his wing. . . . Larry McManus of Rhode Island is gunning for some midwest showing for his heavyweight Indian, Sandy McPherson. . . . Mickey Kilcher flew to the west coast to see his light heavy, Fritzie Fitzpatrick, in his bout with Leonard Morrow. . . . Mickey didn't fare so well as Fitzie lost. . . . Fighters of all weights and managers of good boys who want action should contact me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio. This address also available for those interested in my fight flashes service—one dollar per year—and in parting—buy your RING copy early.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By MICKEY DAVIES

THIS month we would like to salute our very good friend, Dick Pogue, who recently celebrated his 35th year in the boxing game. In his time, Dick has been a fighter, manager, promoter, and second—to-day he operates the Seventh Avenue Gym in Huntington, where the leading Mountain State biffers do their training chores.

Charleston's Billy Cassity, he with the soporific punch, traveled down to Roanoke recently to administer a sound trashing to Marion Klingingsmith, in eight frames. Klingingsmith is a protege of Sammy Angott, former lightweight kingpin, and he hails from Brownsville, Pa.

This marked Marion's second defeat since turning pro. On the other hand, Cassity remains undefeated in 25 starts. He has iced 21 out of 25 opponents—this boy can really sock with both hands.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH. Billy Miller, Bill Clark and Willie Cliff, Huntington lightweights.

We had the opportunity of seeing Tom (Traveler) Leeper's newest find, Diggo Hidalgo, work at Cincy recently. Diggo is a splendid little scrapper, and he will give welters in this section plenty of headaches.

Billy Cassity is claiming the state middle and welter crowns. Doesn't seem to be anyone around who can dispute his claim—inside the ropes we mean.

Jimmie Moore, Charleston middle, scored a win over rugged Jesse Baker at Roanoke on August 6th. Billy Clark, 136, made his pro debut on the same bill by trouncing Pete Fox.

Asheville, N. C.—Jesse (Topper) Underwood, 135, spotted Roy Wert 10 pounds, and gave the latter a boxing lesson on Ted Ball's windup. In the semi, Ronnie Harper, 136, stretched Tommy Kilpatrick, 144, in the first.

Jesse (Topper) Underwood and Joey Discepoli topped Benny Becker's show at Parkway Arena, Cincy, on Aug. 16th. The decision after ten heats was a draw.

GENERAL NEWS: George Nichols, of Cincy, who has been connected with boxing for a great number of years, may have the matchmaker's post with a new club there. Gunboat Davis, former Charleston clouter, now operates a service station at Norwalk, Conn. One of the "best" corner men in the country—Herb Gilmore. . . . Howard Faulkiner, Moundsville middle, informs this reporter that he is in fine condition and ready for action. Howard intends to keep busy this winter, and may move to Washington. . . Tom (Tiger) Coffey, rough little feather, is now back in Charleston driving a cab. Tommy has been down Texas way. . . . Jimmy Columbo, a very good middle, around '35, is now in the restaurant business at Clarsburg.

Frankie Palmo, Cincy middle, who did a lot of boxing in Mountain State rings, is now employed at Ed Johnson's "Silver Dollar" bar, in the Queen City. Frank is a heavyweight these days.

Dr. B. W. West of the State Athletic Commission "nixed" plans to show Oakland Billy Smith at Huntington. Smith is on NBA's suspension roster, and has been since July 15, when the Cincinnati commission shelved him for "conduct detrimental to boxing," following his fiasco with Bert Lytell there.

To Mr. Serpa, Onset, Mass.—Jesse Underwood's record reads: 57 bouts—won 50, lost 7—drew 3. No, he has never been knocked out.

Roanoke, Va. Bill (Hopalong) Cassity, 148, Charleston, stowed away Marion Klingingsmith, 155, Washington, Pa., in the seventh frame of a slated ten. This marked the second meeting between these boys, with Cassity winning their first encounter via the decisive route.

Attention—New address of this reporter: 830 Seventh Avenue, Huntington, W. Va. Ph. 27-992.

DETROIT AND WINDSOR FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

DURING the past month only two shows were presented due to the heat, with Hap Tucker promoting each. Clubs up state at Flint and Saginaw will swing back into action next month with opening of the fall season. A new club will open at the Arcadia in Detroit also.

Windsor's leading sports figure, Dominic Berardo, 170, gave his large following another thrill at the Windsor Arena when he disposed of Jackie Boles, 174, Garfield, N. J., within 1:35 of the second frame before the season's biggest house. An exchange of blows in the first resulted in Berardo dropping his adversary for a nine count. Arising, Boles fought back until being knocked through the ropes and out of the ring. Forcing his way back into the squared circle at a six-count, the Garfield mauler was then saved by the bell. Berardo finished Boles off in the following issue with a barrage of blows.

The entire undercard resulted in knockouts. Otis McGraw, 158, lanky Detroiter, returned to action by K.O.'ing Tommy Fraylen, 157, Buffalo, at 1:40 of the fourth of a scheduled six. Charley Banks, 136, Buffalo, sent Bobby LaLonde, 137, Detroit, to dreamland at 2:10 of the second. Les Phillips, 156, Niagara Falls, failed to answer the bell for the fourth in his clash with Billy Bradley, 155, Pittsburgh, and Les Lassure, 153, Detroit, T.K.O.'ed his fellow townsman, George Surez, 151, in the opening issue.

Our Prospect of the Month: Chuck Spieser, light-heavy.

Promoter Hap Tucker presented Danny Martin, Detroit Irishman, and Windsor's Harry Marshall, topping off another card at the Windsor Arena. Martin met up with an old-timer in Tommy Hudson, Cleveland featherweight, and stopped him at 2:40 of the fourth. Several hard lefts and rights put an end to the affair.

In the bout tabbed as co-feature, Harry Marshall was given a two-round T.K.O. over Freddie Bernhardt, Akron, when the latter was ruled out by Referee Johnny Weber following a deep cut over his left eye. It required seven stitches to close up the four-inch gash.

Prelims—Allie Gronik, Detroit, was given a soft one when he K.O.'ed an overmatched Harold Lloyd, Detroit, at 1:22 of the first. Lloyd was then rushed to the Hotel Dieu Hospital in a Windsor ambulance and spent a reportedly quiet evening and was released the following morning. Bill Milburn, Detroit, stopped Cocoa Kid, Detroit, at 2:50 of the third. Bobby LaLonde, Detroit, surprised with a decision over Ken Brown, Detroit, in four.

Novice Topics—Art Tracy is back at his post at the Annunciation A. C. following an enjoyable trip to Atlantic City. The club has been closed the past two months due to the warm weather. Chuck Spieser, also of the Annunciation A. C. and United States Olympic light-heavy champ, scored over Erik Jenson, Danish champion, in his first go. He had his opponent on the canvas for an eight-count in the first round. But then he lost in the following match to Georgie Hunter of South Africa. Hunter was later proclaimed the outstanding fighter of the games.

Senor Eddie Davis is most eager to bring the Mexican Naciaonales amateur team here against the C.Y.O. or some other strong amateur club. Good chance for the T.B.A. to cash in . . . . Cliff McWhirter thinks he has a fine prospect in Ray Downing, a 6 foot 2 inch middleweight, who is being tabbed as a comer by all who have seen him in action. Downing has just turned 17 years old.

Charley Davey, Michigan State, defeated Mickey McCullagh, Ireland, at Dublin, as the U. S. Olympic team won six out of eight bouts from the Irish . . . . Over at Windsor's A.K.O., Bill Swinhoe has two comers who are to make things tough on their opponents in Charley Glaser, 186 pounds, and Jackie Walsh at 147.

Here and There—Back from New York, Andy Brown has nothing but compliments for RING Editor Nat Fleischer. The wonderful collection which has been compiled by Nat is "unbeatable," states Brown. A lifetime friend of Joe Louis, Andy was at ringside to view Joe's fitting climax to an outstanding career in the pugilistic ring.

"Oyster King" Bob Bacigalupa of Cincinnati, who is turning boxing promoter, will govern close to 10 cities in southern Ohio. Bob is an A-1 guy, and will give the fans what they want . . . . Joe Cook has returned to these parts following visits to Louisville and St. Louis.

Jack Thompson had Joey Salcone, featherweight, looking good in his last two fights. He won in eight over Joey Kushner at Syracuse, and lost a disputed decision to Jumping Joey Barrone at Pittsburgh. Stablemates Moe Harvey and Tony Necro also have been showing well.

There will be no reason for local battlers being out of condition with two good gyms now in the Motor City. Francis Pendraud has just reopened the old George Williams, which will now be known as the Woodward Gym. Tony Randazzo has his Sportsmen's Club Gym packed . . . . Norman Butts, Windsor's bad boy, will head the next show at the Arena.

Larry Campbell would like to show his light-heavy and heavy contender, "Tiger" Roy Taylor, in this vicinity . . . . I do wish Frankie Abrams would please contact me at my address below.

Promoters and managers interested in obtaining crowd pleasing Mexican fighters direct, can do well by contacting this writer.

Willie Dominguez has two good looking heavyweights in Flint boys Jerry Taylor and Nick Kovah . . . . Crack London, Ontario, middleweight, Irish Bob Flannigan, has quit the ring and married . . . . Frank Bruno left these parts for Kansas City, where he is in the fruit business.

Mickey Young has been tabbed by this publication as a prospect among the bantamweights. Scaling only 117 pounds, Young is forced to fight among the featherweights for action. He received his toughest go against Henry Armstrong, a very close decision at Flint.

Till next issue, au revoir. Reach me at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Mich., in the meantime.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND. Jerseyites are looking forward to the biggest indoor season in the state's history with a new boxing club at Columbia Park, North Bergen, and with the Tournament of Champions staging shows at the Jersey City Armory. It is also reported that boxing may be run in the Masque Theatre in Newark.

BEST PROSPECT OF THE MONTH. Tony Cimino, rugged two-fisted Bayonne welter who has lost only two out of nineteen fights. Tony, a former sailor, is handled by Pee Wee Bonito.

RESULTS OF THE MONTH, EATONTOWN. Joe Chesul, 184, Bayonne, reversed one of his two losses by battering Artie Donato, 192, Red Bank, 8; Cass Sagulski, 162, Irvington, won from Billy Evans, 158, Newark, 8; Hal Konigsberg, 180, Bayonne, returned to action to flatten Johnny Carroll, 179, Hackettstown, in one; Frankie Frye, 144, Newark, kayoed Fred Massimo, 150, Union City, 2; Nick Wilson, 150, Elizabeth, halted Bobby McLaughlin, 147, Newark, 1.

Van Butler, 154, Trenton, kayoed Hank Watkins, 158, Red Bank, 7; Red Archie, 154, Philadelphia, whipped Cass Sagulski, 160, Irvington, 8; Frankie Frye, 139, Newark, whipped Stokes Thomas, 137, Newark, 4; Ernie Knight, 142, Trenton, kayoed Bob Davis, 144, Newark, 1; Norm Wilson, 150, Irvington, kayoed Neil Vetrano, 144, Montclair, 2.

ASBURY PARK. Honey Chile Johnson, 144, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Irish Jimmy Pierce, 145, New York, in the second round. Henry LaSane, 132, Houston, outpointed Chick Burton, 128, Newark, in eight fast rounds. Floyd Stepheney, 171, Philadelphia, and Major Williams, 167, Trenton, drew, 6; Adam Husar, 157, Newark, stopped Don Uzar, 154, Perth Amboy, 3; Bobby Hoppe, 144, Trenton, whipped Sam Laratta, 144, Newark, 4; and Tommy Thomas, 147, Montclair, defeated Ed Young, 153, Asbury Park, 4.

TRENTON ARENA. Bobby Mann, 146, Trenton, returned to action to score over Louis (Coco Kid) Hartwick, 149, New Haven, in eight slow rounds. Danny Carabella, 120, Brooklyn, beat Billy Liggett, 126, Trenton, 6; Dave Peters, 146, New York City, upset Billy Wyatt, 146, Trenton, in six fast rounds. Hurley Sanders, 156, Newark, whipped Jimmy Dockery, 161, Chester, Pa., 4; Mike Dudash, 143, Trenton, flattened Bob Elliott, 146, Beverly, N. J., 1, and Tommy Chambers, 127, Trenton, halted Zilts Rossano, 134, Riverside, one.

LODI STADIUM. Leroy Coleman, 158, Lodi, scored his second win within a month over Billy Cooper, 160, Paterson, in eight fast rounds. Steve Klepis, 157, Clifton southpaw, whipped Billy Lee, 149, Cliffside Park, 6; Norman Horton, 155, Wallington, outpointed Hurley Sanders, 154, Newark, 6; Angel Martinez, 172, Newark, whipped Henry Harris, 168, Paterson, 6; Freddie DeFranco, 131, Cliffside Park, scored over Chuck Wells, 128, Newark, 4, and Neil Vetrano, 146, Montclair, K.O.'ed Mickey Oliver, 148, Long Branch, 1.

Dom (Larry Steele) Yovella, 158, Garfield, won a close hard fought decision over Jimmy Milligan, 152, Haskill, 8; Johnny Darby, 146, Paterson, whipped Joe Martino, 146, Newark, 6; Herschel Haft, 176, Paterson, K.O.'ed Joe Cardone, 185, N. Y. City, 2; Mat Brown, 172, Newark, stopped Don Greer, 170, Long Branch, 1; Sylvester Williams, 140, Englewood, defeated Charley Roch, 148, Paterson, 4.

TWIN CITY BOWL, ELIZABETH. Ruby Kessler, 145, Brooklyn, came off the floor in the opening minutes to stop Ross Anzalone, 146, Bronx, in 2.13 of the eighth. Eddie Edwards, 146, Newark, whipped Frankie Belanger, 148, Quebec, Can., 6; Jimmy Dockery, 132, Brooklyn, scored Stan Kursa, 134, Detroit, Mich., 6. The professional debut of Billy Morgan, National 118 pound champion, was spoiled by Pee Wee Carr, 120, Brooklyn, who beat him in 4; Rockey Fusco, 127, Staten Island, stopped Artie Davis, 124, Brooklyn, 1, and Tommy Thomas, 147, Montclair, and Billy Borne, 149, Detroit, drew, 4.

Tommy Parks, 147, Rahway, stopped Freddy Latson, 142, Bronx, in 2.12 of the fifth round. Latson was down twice. Artie Levine, 127, Bayonne, lost a tough one when he was stopped by Charlie McGarry, 132, Rahway, due to a cut eye in the fourth round. Tony Cimmino, 147, Bayonne, outpunched Len Durham, 142, Brooklyn; Mario Mareno, 140, Jamaica, L. I., stopped Steve Czorbak, 147, Old Bridge, N. J., 2; Billy Borne, 151, Detroit, and Tommy Thomas, 145, Montclair, fought to another draw, 6; Frankie Frye, 140, Newark comer, whipped Tony Salerno, 140, Jersey City, 4.

Charlie Williams, 148, Newark, outstanding contender for the welterweight title, was too clever for Billy Justine, 143, Philadelphia slugger, and won seven of the eight rounds. Lenny LaBrutta, 136, Elizabeth, outslugged Jimmy Dockery, 136, Brooklyn, 6; Billy Nelson, 148, New York, whipped Vince Callahan, 142, Dallas, Texas, 6; Connie Hartnett, 142, Newark, K.O.'ed Tom Pitts, 144, Newark, 1; Tony Fortunato, 136, N. Y. City, K.O.'ed Unlucky Brown, 139, Elizabeth, 2; Chuck Wells, 125, Newark, whipped Joe Bardinardo, 127, Fairview, 4.

Tippy Larkin, 143, Garfield Junior welterweight champion, made it two in a row over Ruby Kessler, 152, Brooklyn, by winning all but one round out of seven. The other was called even. Tippy gave Ruby a boxing lesson from start to finish. Tic Mollozzi, 136, Elizabeth, halted Fox Williams, 137, N. Y. City, 4; Irish Paddy Mack, 144, Springfield, Mass., stopped Roland Minsal, 138, N. Y. City, 4; Frank Frye, 140, Newark, scored over Bobby Fuller, 144, N. Y. City, 4; Johnny Williams, 154, Paterson, won from Lem Bryant, 165, Newark, 4; Herbie Arnold, 137, N. Y. City, and Jimmy Durfalo, 134, Bayonne, drew, 4.

MEADOWBROOK BOWL, NEWARK. Charlie Williams, 148, Newark welter contender, scored T.K.O. over Leon (Young) Gabriel, 149, Atlantic City, in 1.45 of the sixth round. Frankie Belanger, 144, Quebec, outpointed Joe Martino, 145, Newark, 6; Bobby Simms, Newark, 152, whipped Professor Baker, Newark, 150, in a five-rounder; Charlie Roch, 151, Paterson, whipped Bobby Fuller, 144, N. Y. City, 4; Country Sherman, 145, Silver Lake, stopped Oliver Sherman, 143, Newark, 3.

Joe Chesul, 183, Bayonne youngster, turned in the best fight of his career when he upset Leo Matriciani, 209, Baltimore, Md., in eight fast rounds. Chesul won five of the rounds with one being scored even. Larry Gibson, 169½, Trenton, stopped Sipio Lofton, 164, Newark, due to a eye cut, 5; Billy Morgan, 119, Newark, stopped Al Bowers, 117, Paterson, 2; Neil Vetrano, 150, Montclair, won from Country Sherman, 145, Silver Lake, 4; Stokes Thomas, 137, Newark, upset Frankie Frye, 140, Newark, 4; Adam Husar, 154, Newark, came off the floor to whip Bobby Hoppe, 146, Trenton, 4.

Referee Gene Roman came up with just about the worst decision that I have ever seen when he gave Eddie Edwards, 145, Newark, the nod over Tony Cimmino, 146, Bayonne, in the eight-round feature of a new talent show. Cimmino, the aggressor from the opening bell, clearly won six of the rounds. Joe Martino, 148, Newark, rallied to outpoint Joe McCloskey, 140, Camden, 8; Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 136, Bayonne, won a hard fought six-round decision from Danny McCall, 135, Philadelphia; Pete Servin, 142, New York, scored an upset when he stopped Billy Feeney, 141½, Bayonne, at the end of the fifth due to a cut eye. Tony Rose returned to action after a long layoff, but showed that he still has his old punching power by dropping Tim Elleby, 150, Asbury Park, twice to stop him in the first. Rose, a Newarker, weighed 152.

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NORTH IRELAND BOXING NEWS

By LEXIE DEVLIN

HERE is the latest Irish boxing news: At Ulster Hall in Belfast, the main contest was a heavyweight duel between Reg Andrews (London) and Sam Edgar (Belfast). Coming out for the second round, Andrews led with a straight left, with a dynamite right following it to land flush on the Belfast man's jaw and to drape him for the full count. In a welterweight contest, Mickey Talbot (Dublin) clearly outpointed Albert Norman (Doncaster). In a lightweight contest, Micky O'Neill (Ireland) beat George Friers (Mescboro) on points, winning almost every round.

Paddy Dowdall, ex-amateur featherweight champion of the world and now Eire lightweight champion, completely outclassed Benny Norman (Doncaster), knocking him out in the fifth round.

At Ulster Hall—Bill Barton (Bootle) outpointed Paddy Kelly in a lightweight contest.

Bernard Pugh (Liverpool) outpointed Dave Watson (Ireland). Watson appeared to be holding his own for the first half but gradually Pugh took command and won the last couple of rounds quite easily.

In a flyweight contest, Benny Ross (Liverpool) fought back gamely against a much more experienced and better fighter to lose by a wide margin of points over eight rounds to Billy Birch of Belfast.

Jim Kerry (Lisburn) beat Jackie McGouran (Dublin) in the fourth round in their featherweight bout. McGouran retired with a badly cut eyebrow.

In a lightweight bout, Jackie Ryan (Stoke) cut Con Caffrey's eye in the first round and caused an early ending.

At Ulster Hall—In a flyweight contest Eddie Fitzsimmons (Liverpool) knocked out Pat McNally (Belfast) in the second. Coming out for the second, Fitzsimmons led with a straight and followed it up with a beautiful right to the point to floor the Belfast fighter for the full count.

In a middleweight tilt, Jim Doran (Belfast) met a Tartar in Jim Josephs (Carrickfergus). Coming out for the first, both boys stood toe-to-toe and slammed away like lightning for all they were worth. Unfortunately Josephs connected with a right swing to Doran's eyebrow, which caused his retirement.

Jackie King (Belfast) beat Dempsey Brady (Lurgane), who retired with an injured mouth in the second round in their welterweight duel.

In a flyweight contest, Billy Birch (Belfast) narrowly outpointed Hugh Byrne of Dublin. The fight was over eight rounds.

Ulster Hall—In an eliminator between Jackie Briers (Belfast) and Ike Weir (Belfast) for the flyweight championship of Northern Ireland, recently vacated by world champion Rinty Monaghan (Belfast), Briers won the decision. Weir has the credit of having beaten Rinty some years ago. The winner of this ten round contest meets Jimmy Warnock (Belfast), who beat ex-world champion Benny Lynch (Scotland).

Dave Watson (Belfast) and Jackie McGouran (Dublin) were paired in a lightweight contest over eight rounds and the decision was a draw.

In another lightweight contest Eddie Magee (Belfast) outpointed Charlie Meikle (Belfast) over eight rounds.

In a middleweight tilt, Johnny Weatherall (Belfast) outpointed Victor Simpson (Belfast) over eight rounds.

In another lightweight affair, Billy Press (Lisburn) knocked out Jim George (Belfast) in the fourth round. In a featherweight contest, Lonie Magee (Belfast) outpointed Jim Mackin (Belfast).

In a middleweight bout, Garnet Denny, a Negro boy from Belfast, knocked out Bob McMillan (Lisburn) in the third. With a little more experience Denny seems like a boy who will go far.

In a good lightweight slogging match, Billy Press (Lisburn) beat Jim Irvine (Belfast) when the referee intervened in the fifth round after Irvine had received a cut eye.

Other results—Welterweight: Larry Carver beat Jackie Brown on points over four rounds; lightweight: Ron Jackson knocked out Davie McVeigh in the second round. featherweight: Ken Gibson outpointed Andy McInally over four rounds. Jackie Ferguson beat Jackie Mooney on points over four rounds.

Ulster Hall—The return contest between Matt Locke (Belfast) and Gerry McCready (Lurgan) again left much to be desired when McCready was disqualified for hitting with the back of the glove. In their last contest both were disqualified for continual holding.

In their welterweight contest, Glenn Page (Jacksdale) was clearly outpointed over eight rounds by Jackie King of Belfast.

The referee came to the aid of Peter Robinson in the fourth in his lightweight setto with Sam (Darkie) Sullivan of Derby. Robinson's eye was badly swollen when the referee wisely called the closure.

In a featherweight contest Jim Campbell (Belfast) completely outclassed Bill Hill of Belper, knocking him out in the fifth round.

In another lightweight contest, Micky O'Neill (Belfast) was in devastating form when he stopped Bob Barlowe (Belper) in one round.

Ulster Hall—Joe Armour (Belfast) won on points over six rounds against Paddy Bonnar (Londonderry).

John (Red) Doran (Londonderry) beat Fred McCambley (Lurgan) when the referee stopped the bout in the first round. Fred was substituting for his twin brother Jim.

Tom Meli (Belfast) beat Jackie Simpson (Birmingham, now in Londonderry) in six rounds when the referee stopped the contest.

Benny McManus (Lurgan) beat Dennis Irvine (Belfast) on points. In a short-lived bout Joe McCaffrey knocked out Billy Jackson in the first stanza. Ken Gibson outpointed James Dickson. Alf Crawford drew with Jim Hughes.

Ulster Hall—Billy Press (Lisburn) outpointed Ray Brown (Belfast). Joe Worthington (Dundalk) outpointed Johnny Blain (Belfast). John Noble (Lisburn) outpointed Eddie Higgins (Belfast). Jackie Brown (Lisburn) outpointed Larry Corner (Belfast). John McCann (Lisburn) outpointed Joe McCaffrey (Belfast). John Martin (Belfast) knocked out Billy Quinn (Belfast) in the first. Owen Doran (Belfast) knocked out James Cairns (Belfast) in the third.

Ulster Hall—In a lightweight contest, Al Phillips (Newmark), substituting for Gerry Smyth (Belfast), who had to cry off with a poisoned hand, was knocked out in the first round by Jim Keery.

In the next bout at the same weight, Mickie O'Neill (Belfast) stopped Jackie Molloy (Liverpool) in the first round.

Jim Moffett (Belfast) stopped Dennis Nordan (Dundalk) in the first round also.

Frank McCoy (Portadown) outpointed Eddie Fitzsimmons (Liverpool). For this contest McCoy scaled 114¼ pounds, which means he has some weight to get off for his forthcoming Northern Ireland championship contest between the winner of the Jackie Briers vs. Jimmy Warnock tussle.

In the final contest, Max Brady (Lurgan) outpointed Bert Morrow of Lurgan.

After Rinty Monaghan won his world championship a certain amount of interest was shown in Belfast boxers. Strangely enough, the two best prospects come from the Monaghan camp. The first is a young bantamweight of the ripe young age of twenty, Eddie McCullough. A strict teetotaller, Eddie has all the makings of a champion. Among others, he has victories over such experienced men as T. Maruo (Hawaii), Gus Foran and Bill Tansey of England. Recently he dropped a disputed points decision to that great little scrapper, Ronnie Draper. A few weeks later Draper drew with Stan Rowan, number one contender for Jackie Paterson's bantamweight title.

The second is a heavyweight under the name of Paddy Slavin. Though in the game less than a year, Slavin has shown every promise of a champion. Among others, he has notched victories over present Northern Ireland heavy and cruiserweight champion Alex Woods. He has stopped hard-hitting Sam Edgar of Belfast.

Writer's address: Lexie Devlin, 12 Great James Street, Londonderry, Northern Ireland.

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By TED YAMACHIKA

AFTER a month of inactivity Honolulu's wrestling received a much needed shot in the arm with the arrival of more than a half dozen topnotch mainland grapplers including Martin Tanaka, probably the greatest Japanese wrestler to show here, Johnny Swenski, Bud Curtis, known as "The Body", Jimmy Lott and Tony Ross. Competing against the local array of stars like Lee Grable, Jimmy Gonsalves, Young Shiranuhi, Kaimon Kudo, Vilai S'ua, Bucky O'Neill and Harry Dellis, these statesiders have added new interest to the wrestling game here and have put Hawaii on the wrestling map again.

The most sensational of the lot is youthful Martin Tanaka. Arriving here less than two months ago, he lost no time establishing his reputation as a grappler here. In his third or fourth appearance, he surprised all by wresting the Hawaiian title from champion Lee Grable in a bout which had all the earmarks of a street brawl. Since then he has engaged in four more bouts including a return bout with Lee Grable but remains undefeated.

Another newcomer who has made a hit with local fans is Johnny Swenski. Combining speed and cleverness Johnny has been able to hold his own with the best of them.

Both Jimmy Lott and Tony Ross are well established as villains in the local wrestling roundup. Especially is this true of Jimmy Lott who bars nothing and nobody and resorts to every dirty trick once he enters the ring.

Among the local stars Jimmy Gonsalves is making a great comeback. The former Hawaiian titleholder returned to mat wars after a long lay-off but astonished his followers by showing all his old time speed and know how. With a few more matches under his belt he'll be ready for all the top contenders and champion Martin Tanaka to boot.

Young Shiranuhi is another local boy who is making good. Due to the scarcity of full-fledged heavyweights here in the past Shiranuhi has been doing his chores as a referee most of the time. But of late he has been performing against the bigger boys quite regularly. Incidentally Shiranuhi is the sumo champion of the Islands.

Latest arrival to the Island is Red Vagnone who has been campaigning in Australia during the last few months.

PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD

By JOHN L. HABIB

A VERY poor crowd saw Cyril "Easy Boy" Francis, 159½, Trinidad middleweight, draw with Venezuela's Jota Jota Fernandez, 159, over ten rounds at the New Mucurapo Stadium. The 36 rounds card was promoted by Harry Cook Associates. This was their second meeting. In their first encounter the nineteen year old Francis copped the duke.

The fight lacked action in the early rounds as Francis adopted "Bull-dozer" tactics and kept rushing Fernandez, who was apparently unable to find a suitable counter for his kind of attack. In the last three rounds Francis slowed down considerably and Fernandez scored frequently with both hands to split the decision.

In the second main event, Young Joe Ralph, 126¾, of British Guiana was fortunate to win by T.K.O. in the sixth round from Ralph Garcia, 128, of Trinidad in a fight scheduled to go 10 rounds. Garcia claimed to have received a butt early in the sixth, but Referee Nieves ordered him to fight on, although blood was streaming from the wound over the right eye. The towel was thrown in at the end of the round, and Ralph was awarded the fight.

Kid Blyce, 125½ lbs., of Trinidad, easily outpointed young Braddock, 125½, of Trinidad, in ten. Blyce hustled Braddock for most of the fight and scored with both hands to the face and head. Braddock fought back at times and got in some left hooks and uppercuts to mid section, but they lacked power.

In the opener, Sedric Jacob, 116½, Trinidad, won his first professional fight by mauling Speedy Collins, 120, also of Trinidad, in six rounds.

It is reported here that Bert Lytell, a contender for the middleweight crown, may be persuaded to come to this Island in the near future to meet Gentle Daniels, Trinidad and West Indian light heavyweight champion.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

SHORTAGE of local ring talent faces Tacoma fistic powers for the fall and winter months. Tacoma has always been a home town talent proposition in the fistic game and until some local kid with blazing fists crops up, professional boxing here in this Puget Sound city will be a money losing business.

Roy Hawkins, Oregon heavyweight lost to Bill Peterson, Seattle by a T.K.O. in nine rounds on a late Portland, Oregon, fight card. The big fellows staged a good old donny brook of a brawl.

Virgil Larson, Tacoma, looks better with each passing day. The 18 year old youngster packs a wallop and gives the cash customers action galore.

Frankie Britt, former Star Tacoma featherweight twenty-five years ago, is one of the most capable fight handlers in the country.

Bill Ross, popular Seattle manager of boxers has a mighty sweet looking lightweight prospect in 21 year old Carl Arakaki, Japanese puncher.

Pat McMurtrie, 16 year old Tacoma 155-pound amateur lad shows signs as a future carbon copy of another George Manley, former Denver, Colo., great of another year.

Freddie Beshore, Pacific Coast heavyweight champion should be a big gate attraction when he invades Eastern fight circles. Reports have it Joey Maxim's camp refused $5000 to meet the El Monte Blond Bomber, for a Spokane date. Freddie is managed by One Shot Ross.

Freddie Steele, former Tacoman and ex-middleweight champion, is now employed in a gaming establishment in Winnamuca, Nev., where he also resides.

Bud Oliver, a top boxer around the Pacific Northwest a number of years back, is doing a bang up job as referee on Spokane fight events.

The Tacoma Athletic Commission will sponsor a Golden Gloves Tournament in early December. Amateur boxers around the Pacific Northwest wishing to compete for a place on same may contact the writer by writing Starlight A. C. 1114½ Market Street.

Tacoma has a few far above the average simonpures namely. Pat McMurtrie, Mike McMurtrie, Bobby Kimble, Virgil Larson, and Ritchie Reed. The youngster Reed, a great prospect is a nephew of Bob and Roy Johnson, former major league baseball players.

Pauline Cook, Tacoma featherweight, fought 15 sensational rounds to a draw with Bobby Richards, Oregon featherweight champion, on a recent Oregon fight card.

Bliss Croft, son of Tacoma's Sheriff Lee Croft, attempted a comeback in the heavyweight ranks on a late Tacoma fight card. The likeable young fellow didn't fare so good, getting kayoed in round one.

Larry Scheer, Seattle promoter, continues to do his utmost in dishing out action laden fistic events for Seattle ring followers.

Will Maylon, former Tacoma boxing promoter, now a successful real estate operator, continues to be one of the most rabid spectators at various fistic gatherings about the State.

On a late Denver fight card, Paulie Cook, Tacoma, 123, lost a close eight-round main event to Corky Gonzales, Denver, 121, undefeated in twenty-three straight battles.

With the right kind of boxing matches promoted in Aberdeen, Washington, this section would be about the best in Washington for its population. The world's largest saw mills are located in this Grays Harbor country. Poor matchmaking can only mean a poor fight card.

SPOKANE NEWS
By CHUCK HAINES

JACK POWERS presented another thrilling outdoor show. Despite rain, the card was a success and drew $6000. Al Pinkie Cowan, the undefeated local welter sensation, continued his winning streak with a unanimous decision over Wilf Tuffy Desjardins of Calgary, Canada. In the main event, Little Joe Velez, Spokane's adopted son, KO'ed Buddy Washington in 2:15 of the first round. This was a rematch as Little Joe stopped Washington in three last May.

On August 10, Freddie Beshore, Wirt Ross's Blonde Bomber, won a very close and bitterly contested battle from Indian Roland Spencer of Phoenix, Ariz. In the semi, Eddie Powell hard-hitting Seattle heavyweight, knocked out Big Ben Tate of Tacoma in the first. Al Cowan, welterweight, scored another KO over Curley Qualls of Tacoma in the second. It was Cowan's twelfth KO in 15 straight wins.

On August 27 Spokane's Fighting Irishman, Joe Dolan, got back on the victory trail with a wild ten-round brawl decision over San Francisco Charlie Johnson. It was a Pier 6 Donnybrook all the way with the Irishman's heart and strength being the deciding factor to turn the tide of battle after both lads had been in and out of the ring and up and down on numerous occasions. Dolan is now in line for the rematch with Little Joe Velez, who defeated him last April. In the semi-windup, Eddie Powell came through with another KO victory over Jess Hall of Tacoma and is in line for a shot at Freddie Beshore. We have a good heavyweight prospect here in Eddie Jackson, a 200 pounder.

Fighters and managers contact the writer at 425 West Main.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

PEDRO JIMINEZ, 162, Mexican middleweight importation from California, was extremely lucky to get a draw verdict against Ike Patton, 155½, in a return 10 round bout held at the Civic Auditorium before a small crowd of 1,689 fans who paid $3,104.50 the night of Aug. 3. In a previous bout Jiminez suffered a cut eye in the third at which time the fight was halted and called a technical draw.

The referee and one of the judges called the fight a draw. The other judge favored Patton by a 9-2 margin.

Ring weights for the contestants were announced at 155½ for Ike Patton and 162 for Pedro Jiminez.

Other results: Lefty Quiocho, 130, outpunched Ken Maeshiro, 134, to gain a decision in the 5 round semi-final. Placido Torres, 125¾, outpointed Freddy Gonzalves, 127¼, 4 rds. Masa Hanagami, 116¼, beat Steve Bibilone, 117¾, 4 rds. James Perry, 138½, knocked out Young Bolo III, 135, in the second of the four round opener.

Boy Brooks, 156, claimant to the welter-middle and light-heavyweight titles of the Philippines, made his Honolulu debut against Ike Patton, 158½, in a 10 round middleweight scrap at the Civic Auditorium on Aug. 10. Although he won the fight, it was by the scantiest of margins, and his victory was far from impressive.

The fight, promoted by Leo Leavitt, drew 2,343 customers for a gross of $3,741.00.

Other results: Llewellyn Strohlin, 136, decisioned James Bothelo, 135½, in the five round semi-final. Mike Ines, 130¾, beat Charley Copp, 130¼, 4 rds. Mokey Hanagami, 116½, outpointed Billy Bolilan, 117, in another four. The curtain raiser saw Raymond Carvalho, 128¼, take a close one over Mamoru Hirota, 126¾.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

JOHNNY FLYNN fashioned one of his good fights in winning a unanimous 10 round decision over Leo Matriciani, Baltimore heavyweight. Flynn made it two in a row over Matriciani and his seventh straight win. In the last few months Flynn has kayoed Johnny Hayes, Joe Muscato and Joe Matisi. Flynn wants to fight boys like Joe Maxim, Lee Savold, Elmer Ray or any other leading heavyweight. Flynn holds a decision over Maxim.

In the other under card of this show, Jerry Fleming, young middleweight of Rochester, defeated Joey Roberts, 154½, of Cleveland, in six. Fleming is an action fighter. Johnny Kaufman, 147, won by a TKO over Billy Farmer, 148, of Cleveland, in three. Vic Eisen, 120, Buffalo, won by a TKO over Nicky Harris, 119, Cleveland, in four. Jeff Clanton, 196, Buffalo, KO'ed Joe Dominick, 195, Garfield, N. J., in four. In the four rounder, Bob Jefferson, 170, Newark, N. J., defeated Jeff McKenzie, 171½, Rochester.

In a fight that pleased a record crowd at Syracuse, N. Y., Joey DeJohn knocked out Cliff Hart at 2:50 of the fifth in MacArthur Stadium. Joey floored Hart three times in the fifth and under the state rules the bout was stopped with ten seconds left in the round.

Three Rochester fighters appeared on that card and they won their fights with ease. In the eight round slug-fest semi-final, Irish Johnny Rowe, 136, of Rochester, won a unanimous decision over Tarzan Tommy Taylor, 137, of Cleveland. Jerry Fleming, 160, of Rochester, drew a giant in lanky, long-armed Joe (Cueball) Williams, 160, of Baltimore, and won the decision. In six rounders, Castro Caldron, 116, of Puerto Rico, showed plenty of punching power as he outfought Artie Olsen, 120, of Utica. In the opening four rounder Willie Giano, 149, of Rochester, was too tough for Tony Riviera, 152, of Rome. Giano stopped his man in the third with a left hook to the chin. The bout was an all time record for Syracuse, as 9,807 fans paid a gross gate of $17,275.

At Utica, Chet Vinci, 160, Rome, decisioned Nick Kashuba, 160, Brooklyn, ten. LeRoy Coleman, 159½, Lodi, N. J., outpointed Jimmy (Torpedo Reed) Taylor, 158, New York in eight. Allie George, 158, Utica, knocked out Vern Roman, 163, Albany, in four. Paul Darby, 160, Uniontown, N. J., decisioned Bobbie Vowels, 165, Utica, in six. Joey Locash, 147, Utica, decisioned Marine Grizzo, 145, of Rome, in four.

At Syracuse, Lee Oma, 188, of Detroit, stopped Howard Chard, 224, of Toronto, in one round. A coughing spell was responsible. Chard had to stop and was counted out.

In the semi-final, the great fighting little Calvin Leigh, 117, of Rochester, N. Y., defeated Hank Okura, 118, of Canada. This was a very good fight and the fans gave both boys a big hand after each round. Willie Giano, 149, of Rochester, won his seventh straight by beating Billie Gillespie, 152, of New York, in six.

At Johnson City, N. Y., Joe Taylor, of Binghamton, N. Y., and Henry Brimm, of Buffalo, fought ten to a draw. In the semi-final, Irish Johnny Rowe, 135½, kayoed Bobby Wimberly, 137, New York, in two, with a left hook to the midsection. Jerry Fleming, 155, of Rochester, N. Y., won his eighth straight in six good rounds over Eddie Richardson, 158, of New York. Jeff Clanton, 198, Buffalo, defeated Chuck Jennings, 230, of Elmira, in six rounds of good fighting. In the opening four rounder, Mike Barron, 182, of Binghamton, kayoed Freddie Chard, 216, of Toronto, in three.

At Utica, N. Y., Tony Vero, 155, Rome, N. Y., knocked out Allie George, 157, Utica, in one round. Reecy Davis, 157, Texas, kayoed Paul Darby, 169, Rome, in two. Alfredo Pescatore, 132, defeated Billy Palumbo, 132, Scranton, Pa., in six. Joey Locash, 148, Utica, won over Tony Riviera, 147, of Rome, in six. Alberto Pescatore, Naples, defeated Richard Coleman, 155, of Utica, in four. Jim Garden, 133, Elmira, defeated Ollie Brewster, 132, Rome, in four.

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NEBRASKA BOXING

By FLOYD HAYES

OMAHA was without a boxing show during the month as Promoter Max Clayton took his vacation in sunny California, keeping his eyes open for suitable talent to display in the Omaha ring during the coming season.

Omaha boxers continued to travel in order to bring about a payday. Don Lee, Edison, Nebraska, middleweight, who has been fighting in and out of Omaha, has been very successful in his trip to California, adding three consecutive wins to run his string to 19 in a row. While in California he dusted off Milo Savage and Bobby Castro at the Hollywood Arena and won a ten-round decision over Art (Boom Boom) Hardy at San Diego. . . . Joey Hartfield, Omaha middleweight, is back in this city after five months on the west coast. Hartfield fought under the wing of Frankie Garcia while in California, chalking up three wins and two draws. Since his return to Omaha, Hartfield married the former Gloria Trotter and the newlyweds will reside in Omaha. . . . Manuel Segobia, Omaha middleweight, hit the comeback trail after several months' absence from the roped arena, but dropped the duke to Earl Wendbourne, 152, Wayne, Nebraska, in a four-round supporting bout to the Carew-Dover main go at Sioux City, Iowa. Wendbourne made his professional debut recently and plans to seek action in the Omaha rings in the coming indoor season.

Jesse Watson, 125, Omaha, was the victim by kayo at 1:28 of the fourth round in his bout with scrappy Art Irlando, 124, Denver. This was a supporting bout to the Gonzales-Lou "Lucky" Langley main event at the Denver Auditorium. . . . Vince Foster, 153, Omaha (now fighting out of Chicago with Jack Hurley as his pilot) scored a sensational second-round knockout victory over Al Reid, 150, Greenwood, South Carolina, in a scheduled ten-rounder at Marigold Gardens. Near the end of the first round Foster drove a terrific left hook to the midsection of Reid, knocking him out of the ring. Reid was on the floor outside of the ring and the count had reached six when the bell rang ending the round. Reid's handlers were unable to bring him around in time to answer the bell for the second round.

The Omaha boxing world lost a grand fellow when the great referee tolled the final ten count over the examining physician, Dr. Emmett E. McMahon. He was stricken with a heart attack and passed away just two days later. He was well liked by all who were connected with the boxing circles throughout the state of Nebraska and his funeral services were well attended by the boys of the glove tossing realm. It gives one a lump in the throat to think that the old ticker would fail this grand guy. Time and again we have heard him talk to boxers who were planning a comeback and in a fatherly voice he would say, "You've had enough, that heart of yours will play tricks on you, just get yourself a nice book and an easy chair and leave the boxing to the other guys."

Paul Hartnek, former professional boxer and now a referee, has resigned his position as boxing instructor at Boystown. He plans to go into private business at Casper, Wyoming. While at Boystown Hartnek coached boxing teams which brought the Nebraska State High School boxing championship to that institution for three consecutive years. Paul states that he may also take a fling at promoting some professional boxing in Wyoming.

The lone outdoor boxing show of the summer months took place in Playland Park in Council Bluffs with Omaha boxers packing up their ring togs and taking a jaunt across the Missouri river bridge.

In the scheduled ten-round main event, Joe Danos, 151½, Denver (now fighting out of Omaha), T.K.O.'ed Buster Miles, 153, Indianapolis, in 1:01 of the third round. The 1,200 fans who witnessed the bout never had any doubt as to who would go home the winner. Danos came from his corner at the initial bell and started punching his dusky opponent from pillar to post. Twice in the first round Miles felt the sting of the powerful Danos left and went to the canvas for counts of five and seven. Miles had made five trips to the deck before Referee Paul Hartnek stepped in and stopped the affair.

In the semi-windup, Jimmy Watson, 165, Omaha, decisioned sleepy-eyed Lee (Cat) Carter, 168, Indianapolis, in an eight-rounder that didn't excite anyone. Save for a couple of leather swatting flurries they plodded away at each other from bell to bell. However, Watson was the aggressor and took the nod.

In the six-round special event, Paddy O'Leary, 134, Omaha, decisioned Billy Sparks, 131, of Phoenix, Arizona. O'Leary had his left hook working to perfection and was the aggressor throughout. Sparks gained respect for the Irish battler early in the initial round as he caught a stiff left and dropped to the deck for the nine count.

In the preliminaries: Gene Brown, 150, Omaha, decisioned Kid Chocolate, 152, Chicago, in four rounds. . . . Frank Jones, 195, Des Moines, knocked out Johnny Moles, 185, Chicago, with a hard right to the wind in 1:05 of the second.

Odds and Ends—State Boxing Commissioner Charles N. Moon is very proud of the fact that Nebraska has 35 licensed boxing clubs in 28 cities. This is a gain of nine licensed clubs over 1947. . . . Corky Gonzales, the Denver featherweight who came to Omaha to battle his way from the prelims to the main event spot, returned to the Mile High City to score two eight-round main event decisions last month and run his string to 23 straight without a loss since turning professional. Lou "Lucky" Langley of New York and Paul Cook of Tacoma, Washington, were the victims. THE RING recently bestowed the honor of "featherweight prospect of the month" on Gonzales and then the Denver folks took notice and beckoned him back to the Rocky Mountain area. He has established himself as a real crowd pleasing main eventer and has no doubt given Denver boxing the well needed shot in the arm.

As we write this column, Promoter Max Clayton is busy rounding up a boxing card to open the Nebraska indoor season.

It has been quite a few years since Nebraska had a column in this magazine so keep your boxing news coming, all news for this column should be in my hands not later than the second of each month. The writer can be reached at 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

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IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

ONE hundred degrees heat kept the fans away from one of the best fight cards of the season on August 25, but Matchmaker Al Fain can profit by the victories of home grown Al Jordan and adopted son Bob Sandberg of Rockford, Ill., and the fact that the Auditorium cooling system functioned perfectly and the fans enjoyed the bouts in a comfortably cool atmosphere.

In the top bout Al Jordan, 124½, decisioned Charles Cabey Lewis, 130, Brooklyn in ten. It was a hard fought interesting battle at about even terms throughout. Cabey's best punches were his left hook to head and body while Jordan scored effectively with a left jab and potent right. Referee Dauber Jaeger scored it 6-6. Judge Jules Goldman 5-4 and Bill Lachenmaier 4-3 for Jordan.

In the eight round semi, Bob Sandberg, southpaw K.O. star, increased his winning streak to 16 by beating Gene Spencer. To this writer the bout was so close it could have been called either way.

Sandberg is the fighter of the month here having scored 12 knockouts in his 16 victories. He is managed by Ramey McKnight who was a star lightweight under Richie Mitchell some six years ago. Sandberg weighed 134. Spencer 131.

There were two upsets in the six rounders. Tony Gunia, 140½, Milwaukee, KO'ed Milton Enright, 138, Milwaukee, in 2:45 of the fourth. Stan Hartman, 132½, Canton, O., beat Bobby Sherrer, 134¼, Milwaukee. Sherrer is a brother of Jimmy the welterweight and is managed by Lou Sangor. Dick Thelen, 164, blond southsider, beat Virgil Strauss, 170½, Hammond, Ind. Thelan is a former amateur star and looked good in his first pro bout here.

Court Conlee, promotion and research manager of the Milwaukee Journal, announced their Golden Gloves tournament showed a profit of $11,750. Of this sum $11,250 was donated to the Olympic Fund, Municipal Recreation Department, Milwaukee Urban League (gym) Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts and Loyal Order of Moose (gym). The remaining $500 will be used for the maintenance of the Journal Golden Gloves gymnasium.

Eddie Metrie has charge of the Golden Gloves gym. Baby Joe Gans, a former Negro lightweight, is athletic director of the Urban League while Joe Azzarella, another former local lightweight favorite, is Athletic Director of the Moose. Charles Nevada was the tournament director.

Charles (Nehring) Neary whose terrific right hand body smashes made him the idol of Milwaukee boxing fans back in the early 1900's was a visitor in town during the heat wave. Neary is the picture of health at 66 years. He is now a prosperous citizen of Chicago and a floor officer at the Open Board of Trade. Neary gave Battling Nelson a bad beating here in 1903.

Terry Wagner, light-heavyweight, is the lad to watch these days. He is improving steadily and last week beat Bill Bradley in Chicago.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS

By SOL C. MALOON

JOHANNESBURG — With the heavyweight champion, Johnny Ralph, out of the ring for some time with an injured hand, boxing took something of a nose-dive. However, he celebrated his return to the roped arena with a vengeance at a White City tournament held at Wembley Stadium. Ralph, who weighed in at 189½, made short work of Jack Kukard, 186½. The latter's gameness was of little avail against the ferocious Ralph. The end of round one saw Kukard with a badly cut eye. Round two had Kukard on the canvas four times and in the third round a terrific right hook dropped him for the count. Ralph has never before shown such homicidal tendencies and this augurs well for his future career among the top-notchers.

Prelims—Gerry Mulder, 164½, T.K.O.'ed Victor Germanus, 170½, in the second. . . . Pat Patrick, 147, made a successful debut as a professional by outpointing Tony Liversage, 146½, in four. . . . In a bitter heavyweight contest over six rounds, Conrad Botha, 182, outpointed the Dutch cruiserweight champion, Willie Quentenmeyer, 181½. . . . Jimmy Toweel, 132, kayoed Willie Coetzee, 128½, in two. . . . George Angelo, 146½, decisioned Piet Van Staden, 144½, in a singularly quiet match of eight rounds.

Springs—Alf James, 149, the S. A. welter champion, very narrowly outpointed Maurice Ouezman, 147, of France, over ten rounds. Both men were asked for more action by Referee Willie Smith in the eighth round.

Prelims—Bill Geoghegan, 149, T.K.O.'ed Jim McKay, 149, in the second round. . . . Henry Farren, 187½, T.K.O.'ed Willie Steynberg, 177½, in the third of a scheduled four. . . . Jimmy Scoulelis, 122, outpointed Sarel Griesel, 116, in six rounds. . . . Henry Moll, 158, won over Mickey Bell, 155, in six.

Johannesburg—A new cruiserweight champion was crowned when Freddie Vorster outpointed Johnny De Villiers over 12 rounds at the Olympia Ice Rink. Vorster was ahead on points when the gong signalled the start of the eleventh round. De Villiers connected with a tremendous right uppercut to Vorster's jaw and down he went. Three times he bit the dust, the gong saving him the third time. His seconds worked feverishly on him during the interval but it looked as if De Villiers would finish him off in the last round. Were the customers surprised when Vorster had De Villiers in trouble and the end of the fight came with De Villiers holding on grimly. Vorster is always in peak condition for his fights and how well this pays can be judged from his remarkable comeback.

Prelims—Johannes Joubert, 125, K.O.'ed Johnny King, 128½, in the first round. . . . Piet Strydom, 197, outpointed Conrad Botha, 185, over six rounds. . . . Alf James, 149, the S.A. welter champion, won a disputed points decision over Piet Van Staden, 148, in eight rounds. . . . Bill Geoghegan, 151¾, outpointed Ginger Classens, 157¾, in a scrambling four-rounder.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

AFTER a slow start the outdoor season got off with a bang. Main interest is centered on the featherweight elimination tournament being staged in Hartford with Champion Willie Pep to defend his title against the ultimate winner. Interest is also spotlighted on Waterbury where Rocco Marra, heading the Mattatuck Sports Enterprises, has been staging some thrillers. Marra is a newcomer to the game as a promoter but is doing a bang-up job. The results for the month were as follows:

Stamford—Mitchell Field—Pete Ferrente, 137, Brooklyn, scored a four round knockout over Pat Brady, 137¼, New York, in their rubber match. Going into the fourth round the fighters had battled on even terms. Brady, a good defensive fighter, kept the flat-footed Ferrente at bay. In the fourth round, a right to the jaw forced Brady into a clinch but he was met with an assortment of punches. Another right dropped him. He regained his feet at nine but collapsed without being hit again.

Dick Walsh, 190, Fairfield, edged out Gerald Jackson, 257, New York, in the six round semi-final. Danny Bell, 169½, Stamford, showed improvement in taking a four round win over Tommy Dolan, 168, New York. Al Headley, 130½, New York, scored a one round TKO over Sammy Sanchez, 127½, New York, who suffered a cut eye. Tony Manfredoni, 212, New York, stopped Sal Lucree, 177, Mount Vernon, N. Y., in the first round. Mel Goldsmith, 140¾, New York, won over Jimmy Nickens, 146¼, New York, in four rounds. A semi-pro bout opened the show. Referee Billy Smith handled the show which was witnessed by at least 1000 people.

Hartford Outdoor Arena—Miguel Acevedo, 128, Havana, Cuba, thoroughly trounced Jimmy McAllister, 129, Baltimore, Md., Negro, in one of the featherweight tournament bouts which went the scheduled ten heats. For two rounds McAllister made a fight of it by darting in with solid body smashes which failed to halt the ever-punching Acevedo. In the third, McAllister suffered a body beating that took all the steam out of him. Acevedo raked his body with lusty hooks and on several ocasions sent McAllister's mouthpiece flying from uppercuts or left hooks to the jaw. There were no knockdowns. Referee Joe Currie's decision in favor of Acevedo could not be questioned.

Charley Smith, 141, Newark, N. J., scored a spectacular one round knockout over Milt Lattimer, 143½, Beacon, N. Y., in the semi-final. Bobby Polowitzer, 127½, East Hartford, had to be content with a draw with Jackie Cunningham, 124, Garfield, N. J., in six rounds. Leonard Lukes, 147, New York, upset Wilfredo Miro, 143, Havana, in another six spot. The opener was a semi-pro contest. A crowd of 1,908 paid $4,754.25 to see the show.

Waterbury—Municipal Stadium—Frankie Vigeant, 147, Thomaston, returned to the ring after having announced his retirement to hand Vic Cardell, 145, Hartford, his first setback after ten hard fought rounds. Vigeant appeared ring rusty but he still possessed too much ring savvy for the hither-to unbeaten Cardell. Vigeant outboxed Cardell in the first four rounds stabbing Vic repeatedly with a sharp left jab. In the last three heats Vigeant rallied to outfight Cardell and nearly stopped him in the final round.

Tommy Bazzano, 146, Middletown, punched out a well earned six round decision over Billy Morris, 143, Torrington Negro, in the semi-final. In another sixer, Mike Gillo, 159, New Haven, won a wild swinging affair from Bobby Hicks, 163, Waterbury. Three semi-pro bouts got festivities underway. Gross gate was $3,281.25.

Hartford Outdoor Arena—Willie Pep, 127¾, Hartford's world's featherweight champion, won as he pleased from Teddy "Red Top" Davis, 129½, New York, in ten rounds. Davis had extended the champ in the same ring two weeks previously. Referee Billy Conway tallied the fight nine rounds for Pep with one, the eighth for Davis.

Wilfredo Miro, 145, Havana, avenged a week-old defeat by edging out Leonard Lukes, 150, New York, in six rounds. Rangy southpaw Johnny Cosgrove, 136½, Valley Stream, N. Y., proved too awkward for Bobby Polowitzer, 127, to cope with and won the six round decision. Walter Keene, 138½, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Vince Callahan, 142½, Boston, Mass., ended up all even after six rounds of milling. A semi-pro bout opened the show. A crowd of 4,249 paid a gross gate of $11,070.50.

Waterbury—Municipal Stadium—Bernie Reynolds, 180, Fairfield, sucsessfully defended his newly won New England heavyweight title against the challenges of Bill Weinberg, 214, Chelsea, Mass., whom he knocked out in the eighth round. In the first round Weinberg countered a right cross to drop Reynolds on the seat of his pants. Reynolds cleverly stayed close to his rangy foe, punching to the body with both hands at every opportunity. This attack began to tell on Weinberg as early as the sixth round. Once he had his man hurt in the eighth round Reynolds punched with sharp lightning-like punches until Weinberg dropped. Referee Eddie Moore of Bridgeport counted him out.

Billy Kearns, 142, Wethersfield, won a fourth round technical knockout when Rene Cantero, 138, Havana, suffered a turned ankle. Tiger Flowers, 149, Worcester, also won on a technical knockout when Angel Chavez, 152, San Diego, suffered a cut left eye in the final round of their sixth. Mike Gillo, 156, New Haven, won in a wild-swinging six rounder with Jimmy Fox, 152, Windsor, Ont. Jose Colon Garcia, 123, Havana, scored six knockdowns in winning over Eddie Drake, 124, Meriden, in six heats. A crowd of 2,022 paid $4,146.25.

New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium—Tommy Bazzano, 145, Middletown, scored a convincing two round knockout over Jack Armstrong, 140, Manchester. For nearly a round and a half Bazzano bided his time allowing Armstrong to be the aggressor. A left to the body brought Armstrong's guard down exposing his chin for a sharp right which dropped him for a nine count. Armstrong barely beat the count. Another shot dropped him for the full count. Six semi-pro bouts made up the undercard. The referee was Eddie Reed of Hartford. A crowd of 1067 paid $1,588.10 to see the show.

Hartford Outdoor Arena — Miguel Acevedo, 128½, Havana, Cuba, took a close decision win over Jose "Baby" Gonzales, 127½, Mexico City, in another of the series of featherweight elimination. After two rounds, which appeared even with both fighters feeling each other out, Acevedo started blasting Gonzales' torso with lusty body shots. This attack lasted for three rounds before Gonzales began finding the range to Acevedo's jaw with a left hook. These blows did not hurt the Cuban, who purposely stood with his jaw exposed for the Mexican to hit.

In the final round, both fighters threw caution to the winds and battled it out. Acevedo had the better of the milling and hurt Gonzales with punches to the head and body. Although booed, Referee Johnny Cluney's decision in favor of Acevedo was just.

Bobby Polowitzer, 128, East Hartford, won all the way from Henry Schlizzi, 126, New York, in their sixer. Billy Kearns, 143, Wethersfield, won by a technical knockout in the final round of his six spot with Freddy Latson, 138½, St. Louis, Mo., when the Negro suflered a cut over his left eye. Wilfredo Miro, 142½, Havana, had to be content with a decision win over Joe Bostick, 146, New York, in six heats. A semi-pro bout opened the show.

Norwich—Hollyhock Island—Denis Pat Brady, 133, New York, received little more than a workout from Oscar Lewis, 132, Newark, N. J., when he stopped in the fifth round. Brady held off until the fifth before unleashing his attack. A two-handed flurry dropped Lewis onto his knees. Upon arising Brady worked him into a neutral corner and battered him into a helpless condition when Referee Hughie Devlin intervened. The show was staged by Italian Central Council for their Columbus Day Fund. A six bout undercard of semi-pro bouts completed the show.

Here and There Around the State . . . . Johnny Bell, promising New Britain welterweight, has been engaged in National Guard maneuvers. In his last two fights he dropped a split decision to Tony Falco and lost on a technical knockout because of a cut eye when he tried to wrest the New England welterweight title from Johnny Cesario in North Adams, Mass. . . . Charley Johnston, manager of Sandy Sadler, has refused to enter his charge in the featherweight elimination tourney being held in Hartford. Johnston has charged that Pep was afraid to meet Sadler and was avoiding the meeting. . . . Many fans may become confused with the number of Pat Brady's compaigning in Connecticut. Denis Patrick, who knocked out Oscar Lewis in the Norwich show, is the better of the two. His brother, Patrick John, bowed to Pete Ferrente in Stamford during the month. They are handled by their father, John Patrick, who also answers to Pat.

Jim Higgins, Middletown manager, has a promising fighter in Tommy Bazzano, who has also fought under the moniker of Jimmy Parlo. During the month Bazzano whipped Billy Morris and flattened Jack Armstrong. . . . Several months ago this same Morris loomed as a bright prospect but repeated mismatches have made him an ordinary prelim fighter. . . . In his battle with Willie Pep, "Red Top." Davis caused many of the fans to wonder where he received the nickname as his hair was black. In his return joust, Davis turned up sporting a sorrel top achieved, he informs, with the aid of a washing bleach. . . . Sal DeMartino, promising Hartford middleweight, has quit the ring. DeMartino had rung up a string of kayoes before losing a disputed decision. . . . Joe Waters, veteran Bridgeport manager, has been ill at St. Vincent's Hospital in Bridgeport. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Any queries should be addressed to Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By SPIKE McCARTHY

WITH boxing at a standstill due to Glen Flanagan's refusal to sign for a return bout with his recent opponent, Mel Hammond, things here in the Twin Cities are in a state of lethargy. With Tony Stecher, the Mill City fistic impresario, vacationing out in California and St. Paul's fighting Glen Flanagan's action, there isn't much news at this writing out of the Capitol City of the Northwest.

Twin City fight fans were saddened by the death of George Sudheimer recently from a heart attack. George, who was 72 years old, was a famous old time athlete and lawmaker. It was through his efforts back in 1913-1914 that boxing became legalized here in Minnesota. He acted as timekeeper at all of the fights here in St. Paul.

Jackie Graves, Austin's contribution to the boxing game, recently opened a restaurant in his home town, and has named it The Bowl. From all reports the venture is paying. He may retire from the roped arena to devote full time to his new business.

Sal Ferrozza, St. Paul's classiest featherweight developed in the amateur ranks in many a moon, recently joined the Army. He is stationed in a camp out in the state of Washington.

Vince Donnelley, two time Golden Gloves winner who has reached his 18th birthday, intends to turn professional.

William (Doc) Steinman, a boxer of the early twenties and now the successful owner of The Drum, St. Paul's leading night club, is thinking seriously of getting back into the fight game, his first love, either as a manager or a promoter.

Vince Donnelley, Minneapolis's hottest amateur boxer who has been out in California with Promoter Tony Stecher, has set the rail birds gaga at Willie Orner's Main Street Gym in Los Angeles with his speed, punching and boxing ability. Vince participated in his first bout out there and made a terrific hit, winning the duke handily after four fast heats.

Del Cockayne, Des Moines contribution to the lightweight division, has been out in Los Angeles where he has headlined twice at the Legion Stadium at Hollywood. Although he dropped dukes to Mario Trigo, hard punching Mexican lightweight, and Harold Jones, good looking Detroit southpaw, Del made a hit in both appearances. He dropped each opponent in the early stages of the bouts only to have his adversary come back and gain a split decision.

Bobby O'Dowd, a one time leading middle-western bantamweight and now a handler of boxers, is at the present time located in Hollywood, California. Bobby is one of the better handlers of boxers and seems to know his way around with all hands, pugs, managess, trainers, promoters, and what have you.

Promoter Billy Colbert hopes to put on several paying shows this fall. He has some good talent lined up.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

JACKIE PATERSON, ex-flyweight champion of the world, on his return from America, was called upon to take the place of Ronnie Clayton against Jean Machterlinck, featherweight champion of Belgium, at Birmingham. Wee Jackie came in for some punishment during the 4 rounds before he was counted out. Tom Reddington (Salford) outpointed Paddy Slavin, the young Irish heavyweight over 8 rounds. Johnny Williams (Rugby) stopped Don Cockell (Battersea) in the third round of a cruiserweight contest, the latter receiving a badly cut eye. Neil McCearn (Glasgow) stopped Ric Sanders, the Leicester southpaw, in the third round, the latter suffering a badly cut eye. Jeff Tite (Spratton) defeated Alf Danahar (Bethnal Green) in the 8th and last round when the latter was disqualified.

Jack Smith (Worcester), 186, won well on points over Gene Fowler (Canada), 175¾, in 8 rounds at Aberdeen. Jack Todd (Ayr), 168, stopped Doug Brock (Newcastle), 173, in the 7th round when the referee intervened. Ray Fitton (Manchester) was too good for Jackie Robertson (Greenock) in a featherweight bout, the latter retired in the 3rd round with an injured leg.

Joe Beckett (Hemphall) outpointed Roy Petersen (Jamaica) in 8 rounds of a middleweight contest at Bungay. Harry "Darkie" Reeve (Wortnell) was forced to retire in the 8th round of his contest against Eric Hall of Cambridge.

At Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium, Bob Burniston of Barry, 149, gained a good points win at the expense of Danny McKay of Edinburgh, 144, over 10 rounds. Ray Fitton, the clever Manchester featherweight, 126, continues his winning streak, his latest victim being Bert Jackson (Fleetwood), 128, who was beaten on points after 10 rounds. Sammy Wilde (Nigeria) knocked out Reg Marshall (Widnes) in the 1st round of a middleweight contest. Bernard Pugh (Liverpool) outpointed Arthur Benton (South Wales) in 6 rounds of a featherweight contest.

Johnny McDermott (Ashton), 131½, and Dave Parker (Doncaster), 136, battled 8 terrific rounds to a draw in the open air at Leigh. Peter Gaskell (Wigan), 128, was a narrow points winner over Charlie Noble (Ashton), 127½, in 6 rounds. Brian Paxford (Leigh), 120, knocked out Hal Unsworth (Makerfield), 127, in the 1st round.

Teddy Gardner (Middleton), 119, was a good winner on points at the end of 8 rounds at West Hartlepool, over the tough, hard hitting Irishman, Bunty Doran, 120. Tom North (West Hartlepool), 182, knocked out Dennis Powell (Wales), 176, in the 1st.

Jack Humphries (Leeds), 142, outpointed George Frost (Mexborough), 142, in 8 rounds at Normanton. Frank Fryer (Doncaster), 138½, created a surprise by defeating Billy Crane (South Elmsall), 138, in the third round when the referee stopped the contest after the latter received a badly cut eye.

Bert Hornby (Bolton), 135½, knocked out Reg Quinlen (Wales), 137¾, in the third round at the Stadium, Liverpool. Douggie Miller (South Africa), 158, outpointed Jackie Brown (Doncaster), 158, in 8 rounds. Charlie White (Liverpool) lost to Chris Kelly (Liverpool) on a disqualification in the 6th round of a featherweight bout. Roy Sharples (Burnley) won on points over Tony McTigue (Wigan) in 6 rounds of a lightweight contest. Vernon Solas (Jamaica) won on points over Albert Fielding (Wrexham) in 6 rounds of a bantamweight contest.

Jim Kenny, the popular Polmont featherweight, 126½, made a successful return to the ring at Airdrie when he knocked out Ernie Ormerod (Liverpool), 123, in the first round. Johnny Smith (Clydebank), 141, won on points over Tommy Daly (Wigan), 137, in a great bout of 8 rounds. Jim Findlay (Motherwell) defeated Teddy Jones (Widnes) when the latter retired at the end of the first round.

Eddie Carson (Edinburgh), 112, knocked out Andy McCulloch of Glasgow, 111½, in the 2nd round in an eliminating flyweight bout for the Scottish title at Glasgow. George Stewart (Hamilton), 129¾, outpointed Siki O'Niel (Belfast) in 6 rounds.

Albert Finch (Croydon) won his eliminating bout for the Southern Area middleweight title when he outpointed Bert Sanders of Kilburn in 10 rounds at Selhurst Park, Croydon. Tommy McGovern (Bermondsey) showed improved form when he outpointed George Daly of Blackfriars in 8 rounds of a lightweight contest. Pat Stribling (Croydon) fought a hard draw with Ernie Woodman (Battersea) in 8 rounds of a cruiserweight contest. Ron Crogan (Paddington) outpointed Johnny Blake (Chelsea) in 8 rounds of a middleweight contest.

Eddie Cardew (Holloway) knocked out Herbie Smith (Gloucester) in the 2nd round of a welterweight contest at Mile End.

Gene Fowler, the Negro Canadian cruiserweight, stopped Al Marson, Southern Area cruiserweight champion in the 6th round at Tilbury when the latter was forced to retire at the end of the round after receiving a badly cut eye.

Henry Hall (Sheffield) gained the right to meet Ernie Roderick for the latter's welterweight title by outpointing Tommy Armour of Belfast in 12 rounds at the Sheffield Wednesday Football Ground before a crowd of 10,000 fans. Kid Tanner (British Guiana) outpointed Len Shaw (Sheffield) in 8 rounds. Roy Davies (Leicester) outpointed Tommy Daly (Wigan) over 8 rounds. Freddie Smith (Sheffield) knocked out Dick Levers (Chesterfield) in the 2nd round.

Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 125¾, was too aggressive for the Welshman, Johnny Morgan, 126¾, and the latter gamely lasted the 8 rounds at Portsmouth. Moss Mancini (Warwick), 137, outpointed Ritchie McCulloch (Belfast), 136¼, in a hard 6 round bout. Jim Bryan (Bournemouth), 150¼, knocked out Tony Hester (Kentish Town), 147, in the third.

Tommy Burns (Stockholm), 125, was a lucky winner over Jean Machterlinck (Belgium), 126, in their 8 round bout at West Hartlepool. Alf Marsh (York), 148, scored a good win, when he knocked out Rugger North (Barnsley), 151, in the 4th round.

Ronnie Hill (Barrow) was knocked out by Johnny Kelly (Dublin) in the 4th round of a welterweight contest at the Winter Gardens, Morecambe. Billy Hill (Barrow) won on points after 8 hard hitting rounds against Johnny McDonald (Stockport). In another welterweight bout Larry Mulvanny (Bolton) and Ossie Hall (Ashton-Under-Lyne) drew in 6 rounds.

Georges Mousse, former French bantamweight champion, 124¼, defeated Gus Foran (Liverpool), 124½, in the 7th round at the Stadium, Liverpool. Foran damaged his hand and retired. Gerry McDermott (Dublin) and heavyweight champion of Eire, 176, fought a draw with Johnny Barton (Lancaster), 174, in 8 rounds. Morry Jones (Liverpool) received the decision over Billy Davies (Birmingham) by a narrow margin after 8 rounds. Jacky Owens (Dundee) won over Ray Wilding (Northwich) in the 4th round, when the latter retired with a badly cut nose. Eric Hague (Barnsley) outpointed Tommy Kelly (Barrow) in a 6 round welterweight contest.

Tommy Barton (Mile End), 132, knocked out Mias Johnson (Jackdale), 138, in the 3rd round at Mile End. Les Johnson (Finsbury Park), 116, knocked out Billy Finch (Croydon), 112, in the 3rd round. Al Wilburn (Hickleton Main), 143, knocked out Dick Levers (Chesterfield), 139, in the 6th round of a hard hitting bout.

Danny O'Sullivan, bantamweight champion of the Southern Area, fought well to stop Tommy Madine of Belfast in the third round at Peterborough, the latter retiring after taking considerable punishment. The local middleweight, Johnny Boyd, was knocked out by Leon Fouquet of Belgium in the 1st round. Jeff Tite (Spratton) outpointed Neil McCearn (Glasgow) in 8 hard hitting rounds.

It is with deep regret that I have to record the passing of Euan Wellwood of Glasgow, who for some years was the boxing writer for the *Scottish Evening Times*. His death was a severe shock to all followers of boxing in the British Isles. May his soul rest in peace.

Alf Taylor (Warrington), 145½, gained the decision over Reg Hoblyn (London), 150½, in the feature contest after 10 rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Charlie Wilson (Manchester) knocked out Al Hutt (Burma) in the 1st round of a flyweight contest. Ezzie Reid (Birkenhead) outpointed Johnny Walsh (Bolton) in a 6 round lightweight contest. Don Francis (Liverpool) won on points over Larry Benson (Widnes) after 6 rounds of a featherweight bout.

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"FROM DOWN UNDER"

By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—Biggest news in these parts for some time was the retirement of Vic Patrick at the age of 28 on recommendation of an eye specialist. Patrick's peak as a fighter came during the 1939-45 war years and it will never be known now just how great he was at that time. A lightweight elimination tourney to find a new Australian lightweight champion is being organized with such men as Archie Kemp, Norm Gent, Roy Treasure, Frank Flannery, Ken Bailey, Jack Hasen, Les Fuller and Ted Heiner as the contestants. Eddie Miller, who at the time of writing is in England, would also be a contender if he were home.

Norm Gent, 136¼, again injured his right hand when he beat Roy Treasure, 133, on points in Melbourne over 12 rounds and is not expected to fight again for four months. Gent clinched the close win by brilliant one-handed boxing in the last round.

Other 12 round bouts: Leichhardt (Sydney), George Sands, 145, outpointed Ken Goddard, 147, Sydney; Darby Brown, 136½, stopped Eddie Mack, 138½, in the ninth; Billy Watson, 128, outpointed Johnnie Davis, 125.

In a 15 round Queensland welterweight championship bout Kev Delaney, 147, took the title from Alf Wells, 147, whom he stopped in 11 rounds. Wells, who is 38 years old, retired after the fight.

Wrestling: At Brisbane: Seelie Samara beat Danny Dusek, two falls to one in six rounds. At Newcastle: Chief Little Wolf beat Danny Dusek, who could not continue in the fifth. At Melbourne: Dutch Hefner beat Marvin Jones, unable to continue in the seventh. At Sydney: Seelie Samara beat Dick Raines, who was disqualified in the sixth. At Leichhardt (Sydney): Seelie Samara beat Bonnie Muir, two falls to one. At Adelaide: Dutch Hefner beat Al Costello one fall to nil in six rounds.

AUSTRALIA—Vic Patrick made a quick move from a boxer to a referee officiating at an eight round bout at Sydney Stadium. He made quite a good fist of it and is booked for more contests as third man.

Twelve round bouts: At Leichhardt (Sydney): Ted Sprouster, 128¼, outpointed Al Lewis, 128. At Brisbane: Johnny Dempsky, 126¼, outpointed Arthur McKillop, 127; Frank Sibley, 137½, outpointed Al Walker, 144. At Newcastle: Taffy Hancock, 114, stopped Des Joyce, 110, in the fifth. At Sydney: Charlie Ward, 128, knocked out Billy Watson, 125¼, in the fifth; George Kapeen, 139½, drew with Bernie Hall, 139½.

Wrestling bouts: At Brisbane: Dick Raines and Chief Little Wolf both disqualified in the fifth. At Newcastle: Chief Little Wolf beat Red Vagnone two falls to one in the sixth. At Melbourne: Dick Raines beat Dutch Hefner two falls to one. At Sydney: Seelie Samara beat Chief Little Wolf two falls to one. At Adelaide: Danny Dusek drew with Al Costello, one fall each. At Leichhardt (Sydney): Chief Little Wolf beat Red Vagnone in the seventh.

AUSTRALIA — Young Griffith welterweight Harry Hayes, 148, scored his 18th knockout in 30 fights when he kayoed Ken Murphy, 148, in four rounds at Sydney Stadium. Hayes proved himself able to punch with both hands. A left hook put Murphy down for eight, before a right to the jaw finished him off. Hayes has all the earmarks of becoming a better fighter than our champion, Tommy Burns. He is not being rushed into hard matches for the present.

Other 12 round bouts—At Melbourne: Bernie Grant, 123¾, outpointed Cliff Jones, 126; Billy Herbert, 116¼, stopped Laurie Grimstead, 115¼, in 6. At Leichhardt (Sydney): Johnny Davis, 125, outpointed Ray Coleman, 124½. At Newcastle: Billy Broome, 159¾, stopped Phil Murphy, 154¼, in 4.

Wrestling matches—At Brisbane: Dick Raines beat Seelie Samara, two falls to one, in 6. At Newcastle: Seelie Samara beat Red Vagnone, unable to continue, in 5. At Melbourne: Chief Little Wolf and Danny Dusek drew. At Sydney: Pat Fraley beat Dick Raines, two falls to one. At Adelaide: Chief Little Wolf beat Danny Dusek, two falls to one, in 6. At Leichhardt (Sydney): Dutch Hefner beat Red Vagnone, two falls to one.

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